

Immense Steel Dry Dock Dewey Now on Way to the Philippines

The great steel dry dock Dewey, which left Solomon's Island Dec. 28, to be towed fourteen thousand miles to the Philippines, is now well started on her voyage, and if all goes well the powerful naval vessels which are hauling the immense and unwieldy structure will not stop until they reach the entrance to the Suez canal, says a dispatch from Baltimore to the New York Herald.

In towing the dock, hawsers having a total length of 1,220 fathoms, or 140 yards more than a mile and a quarter, will stretch between the ships and the dock. This great length of hawser, together with the lengths of the ships and the dock, will make a tow of about one mile and three-quarters.

These giant machines hooked up will present a dazzling spectacle on clear nights. The four ships conveying the dock are fully equipped with electricity in the way of search and signal lights, and each ship and the dock are equipped with wireless telegraphy, so that communication should be perfect. There are spare hawsers and chains, and a vast quantity of coal will be used.

To the dock will be fastened forty-

permanent anchors of the dock, and are to be used on each corner. To each of the great anchors are 125 fathoms of 2 1/4-inch chain cable. The amount of gear is enormous, for the great bridges for the dock are in quadruplicate and are in addition to the towing hawsers, regular and extra, and the regular and extra chains for the anchors.

There are thirty-six men all told on the dock. In the complement are three engineers, a wireless telegraph operator, and an electrician, four firemen, twelve seamen, a steward, a cook and two mess boys. The dock carries 400 tons of coal, designed for the use of the dock machinery only.

It is generally calculated that the Dewey will make about 190 miles a day, which would require 124 days for the passage, or four months, if the dock goes straight through without a stop. It is believed, however, that the dock will be five or six months on the cruise.

The cost of the trip can only be surmised. The Boston Towboat company got \$25,000 for taking the dry dock Aliders from Baltimore to New Orleans, and there was an insurance on the dock of \$50,000 for the voyage.

on it, and the big one pumped out to raise the little ones.

When heavy weather comes on at sea the bottom sections of the Dewey will be filled with water until the body of the mass of steel is submerged and only the side walls extend above the surface to the wind, which, it has been calculated, may reach a pressure of thirty pounds to the square inch.

There will be no effort to tow the vessel while it is partly submerged. The towing vessels will simply hang on, drifting along with the giant where the wind chooses to send it, and waiting until the storm blows itself out, for no headway can be made with such a tow in heavy weather.

Three 24-inch centrifugal pumps, the steam for which is furnished by three separate 225 horse power Babcock & Wilcox boilers, will pump out or flood the Dewey. These pumps are controlled in the engine room. On the port side, forward, is the valve house, where there are twenty-four levers. The three sections of the dock are divided into sixty water tight compartments, and each of these levers controls the flooding and

WAS NOT THROUGH RUNNING.

Darkey Meant to Furnish More Pleasure for Ghost.

Two men in a southern town, getting into an argument made a wager that one of them could not hire a lady to stay all night in a well known haunted house, which no one would occupy.

Hunting up a strapping negro, the man offered him \$5 to stay in the house during the night, keeping awake all of the time.

The negro entered the place in the evening, and kept walking back and forth to keep from going to sleep. Promptly on the stroke of midnight the ghost appeared. Unlike most ghosts, this one was pleasant and affable and, seeing the man, said:

"Ah, good evening; it seems there will be two of us here to-night."

With bulging eyes and drooping jaw the other managed to stammer: "Y-y-yes, sah, b-but dey won't be long."

And suiting the action to his words, he went out of the house and down the road as hard as he could run, with the ghost in close pursuit. When completely out of breath, the darkey sat down by the roadside to rest, and the ghost, coming up, blandly remarked: "That was a very pleasant run we had just now."

And the darkey replied: "Yas, sah—but it ain't nuffin—to de one—we'ase—going ter hab!"—San Francisco Chronicle.

SOLDIERS USED IN MANY WAYS.

European Troops Are More Than Merely Ornamental.

The order of the French minister of war that the sharpshooters of the garrison towns on the coast shall devote their time to the extermination of the seals which threaten the fisheries of the French coast is novel, but merely a repetition of history.

Some years ago the province of Luxembourg was infested with wolves. The alarmed inhabitants appealed to the minister of agriculture, who in turn called upon the minister of war, with the result that several regiments were ordered to the province and the pests were exterminated in short order.

It is not many years ago that German soldiers were ordered to East Belgium to assist the peasants in combating a plague of rats, and millions were killed before the troops were withdrawn. Four thousand Russian soldiers cleared the railway lines in the vicinity of Odessa after the great blizzard of 1903, and a company of French infantry enjoyed a lion hunt in the streets of Chartres when one of those animals escaped from a traveling menagerie.

Perhaps the oddest use to which soldiers are put is at the Heidelberg university, where the school of anatomy draws upon the garrison for its living object lessons.

English as She is Wrote.

There has recently been an outburst of English signboards on the outside of shops in Japan. These signboards manifest a laudable desire to cater for the needs of English travelers, but the method of expression is curious:

"Barber to Shave Beard or to Dress Hairs Away" appears several times, the hair cutters being apparently indebted to a public translator for the rendering.

"The Genuinely Bier by the Health for Drink."

"Of Smokes Our Tobacco is Pressure to Our Tongue and Give the Healthiness to Hers and Hes. Also All People by It."

Another sign is an odd blend of English and Japanese:

"Cowmeat and Pigmeat and Ramune Souda Sasupre Zin Sinbiya Jinjyael."

The latter, being interpreted, is: "Beef and Pork and Lemon Soda, Sarsaparilla, Ginger Beer and Ginger Ale."

Her Mother-in-Law.

Recently at one of the large hotels in Liverpool several enthusiastic students of old coins were conversing on their favorite subject.

After discussing the value of certain coins for some time, an old fellow in the corner of the room said he had a coin which bore the image of the queen's mother-in-law.

The company wouldn't believe it, but the old man persisted, and said he would wager \$25 that he could prove it.

"Done!" exclaimed one of them, and the money was staked.

The old man then handed a coin over for their inspection.

"Why," they all shouted, "this is only an ordinary penny."

"Yes, but you must agree that the coin is that of the present queen's mother-in-law."

And so, of course, the money was fairly won.—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

The Wabby Man.

"Of course I like a man that's strong, but men aren't all that way. A man who's certain to stay hitched, not just and run away."

"Upon whose friendship you can count who when your line of friends breaks tanks moves in closer touch."

"But men who're frail I'll not condemn, they had no hopes arise. The venting man's the one I thoroughly despise."

And when for friend on whom to lean I figured out with Care I seek, 'I pass the wabby fellow by and take the man that weak."

"The man who wabbles isn't safe, on him one can't depend. So-morrow he's your enemy, to-day your fervent friend. With all you think and say and do he's easily distinguished by his suggestiveness to please! I should fall beside the road I trust a man that's strong will be the good Samaritan that lifts and helps along. But should such not be near, ah then, in grave or in the wabby man, I'd save me from the wabby man, and send me one that's weak!"

IN SPLENDID BEAUTY

RISE THE PALACES AND TOWERS OF MOSCOW.

Sir Edwin Arnold's Eloquent Description of the Impression Made by the First Sight of the Wonderful Capital of Ancient Russia.

Nobody can ever forget the impression made by the first sight of that unique, grotesque, savagely beautiful and splendidly barbarous heart, the greatness and glory of Moscow. As you suddenly turn the corner into the "Red Square" you find yourself, not in any European city, but rather in Samarand, Bokhara, Mery, or that fantastic capital which Kubla Khan appeared in Xanadu.

You enter through the Gate of the Redeemer, a red tower with grass-green spire and pinnacle, and on its face hangs the sacred picture called "The Savior of Smolensk," before which every passer-by salutes, for the Tartars broke their scaling ladders trying to tear it down, and the French burst their cannon in trying to batter it to pieces.

Within the walls beyond stands the tall tower of Ivan the Great, with the bold Slavonic inscription round the base of its cupola, telling how it was built. In its upper gallery hangs a bell of 65 tons, that is a mere infant compared with "Tsar Kolokol," the King of all Bells, which stands cracked and gaping at its foot. Behind it is the Cathedral of the Assumption, in which the czar was crowned, and near at hand are the Cathedrals of the Archangel Michael and of the Annunciation, the shrines where nearly all the czars of old have been christened or crowned or buried.

Beyond the majesty of their marble and gold, the gorgeous emblazonry of their mosaics, you reach the vast rose-tinted modern palace of the Kremlin itself, containing the famous halls of St. George and of St. Vladimir among its 700 sumptuous galleries and chambers, and its staircase that only imperial feet have ever trod.

Throughout, the Oriental features of domes and cupolas are curiously blended with Byzantine frescoes and mosaics, with an effect of entrancing and bewildering color. A very forest of marvelous form and hue fills the open air. The golden domes gleam like so many suns. The cupolas flash with sea-green or sapphire, with saffron, purple and vermilion.

The beautiful roofs of palace, church and gateway make stars of splendid glory against the sky, and pinnacles, hung with golden chains and topped with glittering crosses, crescents, shining saints, gleaming golden eagles, load the scene with barbaric splendor, and almost weary the eye with superstitious magnificence, for this, as Mme. de Staël has said, this is "the Tartar Rome."

Russians very rightly regard the Kremlin as their Holy of Holies, and what Moscow is to Russia that to Moscow is the Kremlin, not of an age so great as many shrines of history, containing nothing, perhaps, of the very highest antiquity, but richer in associations, and in the diversity of its relics than any other place of equal size, for it is here, as their poet Medek wrote, that "the great Russian eagle raised its aerie and spread its immense protecting wings over an enormous empire."—From Works of Sir Edward Arnold.

Smith Had Plenty of Soap.

Fred B. Smith is remembered as having been one of the best known hotel keepers in this country, and was famed far and wide as a natural humorist. One night while on duty as manager of Hotel Kendall, South Framingham, three gentlemen arrived on a late train, and, being tired and grimy from their long ride, requested rooms with baths.

The house was short on linen that night, and the housekeeper reported that one towel was all there was to be had. Smith scratched his head, trying to think how to "fix things up," and the guests "kicked" at the delay. At last a happy thought occurred to him, and, calling a bellboy, he said: "Johnnie, bring these gentlemen that towel and three big pieces of soap."—Boston Herald.

Modern Lovemaking.

I looked in her eyes,
And I held her hand
As I said, "My love,
I am yours to command,
To have and to hold,
Till life has grown old,
And has passed away like a tale that is told."

But she answered: "No."
And withdrew her hand;
"I am not your own,
Not yours to command,
The age is gone,
Has passed away,
The New Woman takes no command to-day."

So I changed my plea,
On my knees I stood,
She would not, she wouldn't,
I wooed and I wooed,
And with much ado,
I won her, but who?
Wait till we're married, you'll see who's who.

—M. L. Rayne in Chicago Record-Herald

A Valuable Possum.

When he was asked the price of a big, fat possum he was hawking around, the old Georgia darkey said: "He's wuth \$1 a day, sah."

Then he explained his meaning as follows: "You see, boss, I wuz five days locatin' whar he lived at; on w'en I finally ketcht up wid him hit wuz Sunday, on de preacher seen me, on I wuz turned out de church; so I figgers de value er my time at \$1 a day—not ter mention de loss er my church standin' by de 'possum causin' me ter fall fum grace!"—Atlanta Constitution.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY

Has a Rare Disease. He never found the slightest fault. About the weather. He never kicked at rain or snow. Or both together. In summer's sweltering heat he'd say: "Now ain't this jolly?" Not even zero weather made Him melancholy.

No matter how it stormed, you found Him bright and cheery. Through snow up to his waist he'd wade. As brave as Henry. The lightning of a thunder shower Seemed to delight him. And no cyclone, however fierce, could Er fright him.

Whatever came, he sweetly smiled. And seemed contented. So much that visitors would ask: "Ain't he demerced?"

Found Bones of British Soldiers.

A remarkable discovery has just been made at Potchefstroom, South Africa. While excavating on the site of the historic fort, which played such a signal part in the first Boer war, a gang of convicts came across human remains, which, from shreds of clothing and military buttons, were proved to be those of soldiers killed during the time the British force was besieged by Cronje in the first Boer war. The badge from the helmets gives the name Royal North British Fusiliers, and the number of the company, while on pieces of cloth the pattern of tartan can be distinguished. The remains were discovered at the position where the British trench was dug in the race with the Boers to secure possession of the powder magazine. It is understood that a military funeral is to be accorded.

Woman Long Masqueraded as Man.

A wagoner was knocked down and killed by a tramcar at Colombes, France, a few days ago. When the corpse was being prepared for burial it was found to be that of a woman. Her assumption of man's attire was the sequel of a romance that became a tragedy. She was a woman of good family, named Clotilde Filly, and thirty years ago she ran away from home and obtained permission from the police to masquerade as a man. She was known among her fellow wagoners as Paul, and was noted for her feats of strength, which gained her the nickname of "Iron Arm." Most of the men she knew were afraid of her on account of her violent temper and her readiness to fight. She could box with such skill that few men who saw her fight once cared to stand up against her.

Burglar Put to Flight by Air Gun.

At Booyseus, South Africa, recently, a burglar carrying a revolver and a formidable bar of iron was put to flight by means of a toy air gun. Col Warren heard a noise in one of the rooms of his house. He made a tour of inspection and saw the burglar. The only weapon the colonel could find was the air gun belonging to his little son, and armed with that, he boldly faced the burglar who menaced him with the revolver. Not waiting to be attacked, the colonel fired the air gun, and it is believed that the small pellet luckily penetrated the burglar's eye; for he uttered a yell, placed his hand to his face, and cleared, dropping the iron bar and the loaded revolver in his flight.

Clever Scheme of Pickpocket.

A detective stationed at a Berlin railway station had his eye on a man who frequently approached ladies' pockets. One hand of the individual was in his coat pocket and the other, faultlessly gloved hung by his side, and over his shoulder a rug was carelessly flung. The detective, to his surprise, noticed that the person in question, on approaching ladies, thrust out a third hand from under the rug. Wishing more closely to pursue his examination of this abnormal being, he arrested him, when it was discovered that the gloved hand, with arm attached, was of wood and ingeniously suspended from the side to represent the real hand with which he picked the pockets of his victims.

Enjoys Her Tobacco at 102.

Mrs. Mary Baraby, of Brocton, Mass., celebrated her 102nd birthday a few days ago. She spends most of her waking hours in a rocking chair reading French books and smoking her pipe. Mrs. Baraby has been smoking since she was 12 years old. She has had twenty children, six of whom are alive. She was married at 16, and her husband died over fifty years ago. She has had forty-three grandchildren, and nine great-grandchildren.

Woman Had Hoarded Fortune.

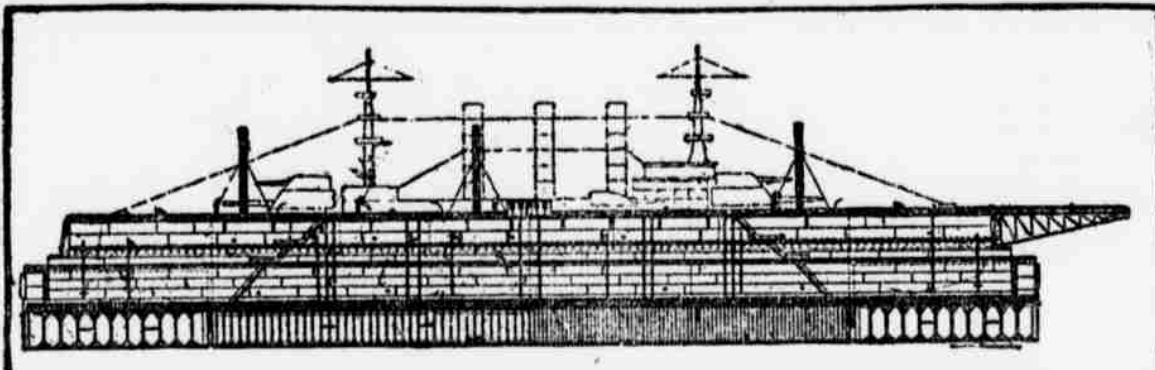
Miss Bertha Shilling, 68 years old, a twister employed in a silk mill in West Hoboken, N. J., who died recently, left a bank book showing deposits of \$15,000. An examination of her room led to the finding of 150 pairs of stockings of all colors and materials. She had a fondness for new hose and had been engaged for years in making a collection. She spent little money for other things.

Puzzled by Negro's Changing Color.

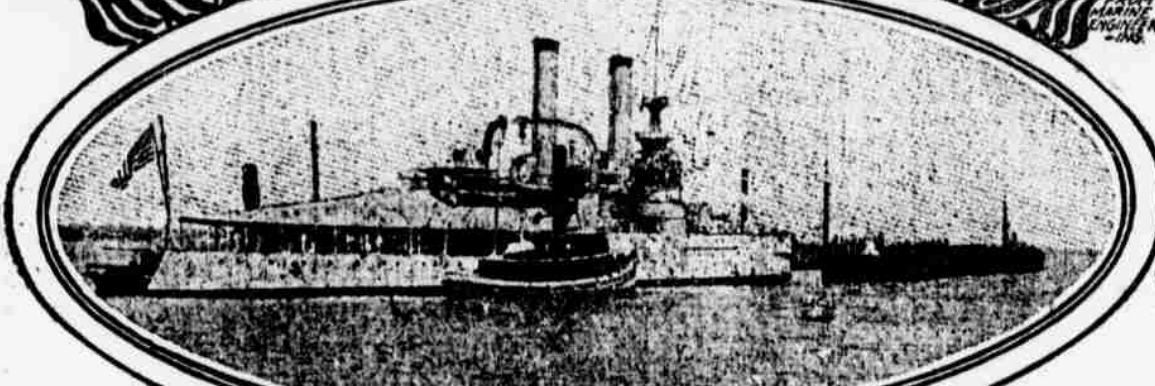
Cornelius Vanderbilt Washington, a coal black negro, on the Smith plantation, near Durant, Miss., has suddenly turned white with the exception of a few black spots on his legs. His case has puzzled the physicians, inasmuch as the negro is as healthy as ever.

City of Jewelry Factories.

The German city of Pforzheim has a population of 65,000 devoted almost exclusively to the manufacture of jewelry, there being about fifty factories where it is made.



INBOARD PROFILE OF THE DOCK, WITH A BATTLESHIP OF THE GEORGIA CLASS ON THE BLOCKS



THE BATTLESHIP IOWA ENTERING THE SUBMERGED DOCK

five fathoms of 2 1/4 inch chain for a bridle. To this will be fastened 120 fathoms of hawser made up of two 15-inch manila hawsers seized together. From this will go to the ship nearest the dock 200 fathoms of 6-inch steel hawser. From ship to ship will stretch 100 fathoms of 15-inch manila and 200 fathoms of 6-inch wire hawser.

One of the most important factors in the towing of the dock are the automatic towing machines, which are an American invention. These are depended upon in a large measure to make the undertaking comparatively safe. The resistance of the tow is borne entirely by the steam pressure in the cylinders of the towing machine, which consists of a reel or drum upon which the steel wire hawsers wind and unwind automatically. This drum is driven by a pinion gear in the crank shaft of the engine, which meshes with the gear on the drum shaft. The machine has a regulating reducing valve, in which the opening is increased or diminished according as the strain on the towing hawser increases or diminishes.

In a seaway, as the vessel rises on a wave or sea, thus increasing the strain on the hawser, the drum begins to revolve and to pay out or slack the hawser. This action of the hawser opens the regulating valve and increases the steam pressure in the cylinders until the pressure is sufficient to equalize the strain on the hawser. Then, as the strain on the hawser decreases, the pressure in the cylinders will revolve the drum and wind in the slack of the hawser.

In this way the machine is prevented from paying out the whole of the hawser and only enough is paid out to relieve the extra and momentary strain on the line and thus prevent its injury or breaking. The regulating valve, which admits and cuts off the steam to and from the cylinders, is entirely automatic and requires no handling whatever. An independent admission valve is provided, by which steam is admitted to the cylinders and the hawser lengthened and shortened at will.

The collars Brutus and Caesar and the supply ship Glacier are to tow the Dewey. The tug Potomac is to be used partly as a rudder for the dock when necessary and for emergencies. The Potomac will run on sea errands, such as putting into ports for supplies.

In addition to the great nine thousand pound anchors there are four mushroom or "umbrella" anchors of four thousand pounds each on the Dewey. These are designed as the

it is current report that the dues through the Suez canal will be \$50,000.

The Dewey was built at the plant of the Maryland Steel company, in a great excavation near the water front, just outside of Baltimore. When it was completed a bulkhead that separated the Patapsco from the hole in the ground was cut away and the water ran in and floated the huge mass of steel, while Miss Maud Endicott, daughter of Rear Admiral Endicott, christened the dock the Dewey with a bottle of champagne.

The dock was not only completed ahead of contract time, but in excess of the requirements, for it will lift a 20,000 ton battle ship, whereas the contract called for only 16,000 tons. It also exceeded the speed requirements in lifting a ship.

When the big cruiser Colorado was placed in the dock to test it in the Patuxent river the contract called for the lifting in four hours. The Colorado was lifted until her keel was six feet above the water in a few minutes more than two hours. Then the dock broke all records by lifting the battle ship Iowa, of 16,000 tons, with heavy weights in her turrets amidships, in one hour and thirty-seven minutes.

The Algiers dock, also built by the Maryland Steel company, will lift 17,500 tons and is the second largest afloat. The other big docks of the world are the Bermuda docks, built in England, 545 feet long and 100 feet wide, lifting only 16,000 tons; the Pola dock, owned by the Australian government, 460 feet long, with a capacity of 15,000 tons, and the Stettin dock, owned by Germany, 510 feet long and lifting 11,000 tons.

A novel feature of the dock is its ability to dock itself. All steel vessels take on a marine growth on their bottoms, which necessitates hauling them out every year or so, as their life depends on receiving paint to protect the hulls. Docks now afloat are so gigantic that they cannot be docked to be cleaned or repaired, with the exception of the Dewey.

The Dewey can release the two side walls and disconnect the three pontoons that are joined together in the flooring or hull. Then the two smaller pontoons are filled with water and sunk under the larger or center pontoon. They are then pumped out, and the two smaller steel pontoons rise with the larger one on top of them.

When it is desired to dock the smaller pontoons the conditions are reversed. The big center pontoon is sunk and the two smaller ones placed

pumping of several compartments. A telephone gives communication with the boiler room and a pneumatic valve house announces the amount of water in the dock.

On the starboard side is a machine shop, quarters for officers and crew, kitchen and bathrooms. The machine shop is forward. It is fitted with every appliance for minor repairs. On this side of the dock is the distilling apparatus, which has a capacity of 2,500 gallons of sea water a day. It will be used principally for feeding the boilers. Three tanks contain the distilled water. An electric light plant on the port side gives light for the entire structure.

Running clear through the side walls of the dock is a thorough ventilating system, a large fan whirling fresh air into every corner. It is propelled by steam. Ventilators are thus dispensed with, except over the boiler room, where there are two.

At the forward end of the dock a bridge connects the walls. Two lifeboats are carried. The members of the crew will get double pay and free passage home.

THE MONSTER DEWEY.

500 feet long.
134 feet wide.
Cost \$1,300,000.
Height of side walls 63 1/2 ft.
Holds a 24,447 tons warship.
Each hawser used in towing stretches 1,200 feet, weighs 27 tons.

No Chance for Santa Claus.

"City houses with steam-heating are all very well," said Charles Felton Pidgeon, the statistician of Boston, "but when it comes to Christmas games they are a little lacking."

"A friend of mine heard a loud rasping noise in his parlor last Christmas eve very late.

"In great alarm he got up and hastened down to the delicate and palatial parlor, with its coloring of white and pink and gold, to find there, all black with soot smears, his little white-robed son, whom he had thought fast asleep in bed.

"Why, Willie," he cried, "what does this mean, Willie?"

"The little fellow, lifting a cake of soot out of his fair hair, pointed ruefully to the ornamental fireplace wherein there was room for about three logs the size of lead pencils.

"I'm playin' Santa Claus," he said, "and I—I can't see the chimney."