

Battleships in Danger

The almost serious disaster on Jan. 7, involving three of our battle-ships will greatly disturb the American people. Five of the more modern battle-ships of the eight that make up the battle-ship squadron of the North Atlantic fleet (one of the finest in the world) were engaged in an ordinary routine maneuver. Working against wind and tide the line of battle-ships was thrown into confusion by one ship running aground, and it required the greatest exertion to prevent the destruction of the Kearsarge, the Kentucky, and the Alabama.

As it was, the Kearsarge was run aground to prevent a collision with the stranded Kentucky, and the Alabama, the third ship in line, crashed into the Kentucky. All the vessels except the Kentucky were able to proceed to Hampton roads, but the squadron was crippled as badly in getting



These three battleships figured in a remarkable naval accident in New York bay Jan. 7. The Kentucky, which ran aground and was rammed by the Alabama, is in the picture at the upper left. The Alabama is in the upper right. At the lower left is the Kearsarge, which also ran aground. The diagram in the lower right shows how the accidents occurred. It is drawn from a description furnished by Rear Admiral Davis.

of New York harbor as it would have been in an ordinary naval engagement. The disaster will provoke the more discussion in foreign naval circles because each one of the battle-ships involved had a fine record for seaworthiness as well as for fighting evolutions. The Kearsarge, the Kentucky, and the Alabama, had come victorious from the severest tests in long voyages and in all sorts of weather. The Kearsarge and the Kentucky had just left the dry dock at the New York navy yard after slight repairs. The Illinois had been thoroughly overhauled at the Boston navy yard. The vessels of the battle-ship squadron, including the Missouri and the Indiana, were in splendid condition for a cruise. The Indiana, decommissioned in the last two years, has just been put in commission to take the place of the Massachusetts, which it was out of commission for repairs.

In fact, the North Atlantic fleet, including the four new armored cruisers, was never in better condition for active work. All the vessels except the coast squadron were to proceed to Culebra for the winter maneuvers, and yet at the very beginning of this active campaign the very power of the fleet narrowly escaped disaster in getting out of a home harbor.

It seems clear that the navigators were not at fault. It is officially reported that the vessels were proceeding in the regulation formation, following the flagship in line at a distance of 1,200 feet. But if the distance interval is not great enough to permit a battle-ship to maneuver in a safety, why should it have been maintained in this case or in any other? The sinking of the battle-ship Victoria by the battle-ship Camperdown, on Dec. 23, 1893, aroused the British naval department to the folly of following literally routine or standing evolutions under all circumstances. The British Mediterranean fleet was maneuvering off Tripoli. The Victoria, the flagship of Vice Admiral Tryon, was leading one column of the fleet, and the Camperdown, the flagship of Rear Admiral Markham, was leading the other.

The order was for the columns, at a signal, to reverse sailing direction, turn inward, each ship to follow its leader at a distance of 3,600 feet. In making the turn the ram of the Camperdown struck the Victoria at an angle of eighty degrees on the starboard bow, about twenty feet forward of the turret, and the Victoria went down with Vice Admiral Tryon and 130 officers and men.

The court martial that investigated the disaster held that the maneuver was dangerous and expressed regret that Rear Admiral Markham had not disobeyed the order the carrying out of which seemed to him certain to result disastrously. The Camperdown episode resulted in several important changes in British naval routine. It is possible that the recent "mix-up" in our battle-ship squadron may result in changes in our own naval routine.

EXPLORATIONS IN THE ANDES.
Baron Nordenskjold Has Traveled Through Unknown Country. Unbeaten tracks through the lands of the Indians have been trod by Baron Erlend Nordenskjold, who traveled for eighteen months in the Andes, along the various tributaries of the Amazon in practically unknown districts. He visited in all three tribes, the Yampacas, the Guarayos and the Apsapnacas who, until a couple of years ago lived like people of the Stone Age. The last two still retain their customs in large measure. No white man had ever before visited the Apsapnacas. The explorers marched through the territory of a fourth tribe and were constantly watched by the people who would have no dealings with the strangers. The Quiches and Aymaracs living around Lake Titicaca at an altitude of 12,000 feet and in the fells of the Andes, offer an interesting study for the ethnologist, since they have retained many customs unaltered or but slightly modified since the days of the ancient Incas.

NO SILVER DOLLARS OF 1905.
Assistant Treasurer Safe in Offering Large Sum for One. William Marlor, deputy assistant treasurer of the United States, stationed in New York, thought he had a joke on a stranger the other day, but later found it was on him. The stranger appeared in the subway and asked for a new 1905 silver dollar. "We have not one in the treasury," said Mr. Marlor. "As a matter of fact, there is none in the treasury at Washington. I am willing to pay \$5,000 for one myself." "Well, I don't want one that badly," said the stranger with a smile and he went away. Within a short time the telephone began to ring and for the rest of the afternoon Mr. Marlor was kept busy by persons who wanted to know why a 1905 dollar was so valuable. After the day was over he said: "I will never joke with a stranger again. Why, I have heard from that \$5,000 offer from all over the city. As a matter of fact, there were no silver dollars coined in 1905."

America Treasury of World.
Jonathan and his continent hold the money grip. With one-twentieth of the world's population the United States has two-thirds of its banking power, capital, surplus, circulation and deposits being considered. The banking strength of the world has increased 105 per cent since 1890, while that of the United States has expanded 170 per cent and that of New York city 200 per cent. New York bank clearings average greater than those of London and far in excess of those of any other financial center. With expansion comes responsibility. Serious financial straits in America would be felt the world over. So inextricably intermixed are the fates of Berlin, Vienna, London, Paris, and New York, that none can suffer without the others.

First English Rifle League.
The first practical outcome of Lord Roberts' appeal for national efficiency in the use of the rifle is the formation of the Northern Counties Industrial Rifle League. In opening the first competition of the league in St. George's hall, Newcastle-on-Tyne, the Honorable Aileen Roberts, "Bobs" daughter, showed how much she had taken her father's doctrine to heart by scoring an "inner," narrowly missing the bull's-eye.

WHEN LIFE BEGAN ON EARTH.
Surface Must Then Have Been Sea of Molten Rock. Life on earth began when the surface was a sea of molten rock. If we may accept the theory of Geoffrey Martin of Kiel university. It must have been based on silicon instead of carbon, and associated with it as fundamental elements were perhaps phosphorus, sulphur, and oxygen, in place of the hydrogen, oxygen, and nitrogen, of modern life forms. This silicious life is supposed to have flourished in the sea of molten rock, with which it blended at death, leaving no trace. A possible trace, however, may remain in many remarkable minerals, whose fiber like structure may be due to former existence in organic form, asbestos being an example. With the cooling of the earth, carbon entered more and more into the composition of living matter, and the silicon solidified out. There may now be worlds at high temperature, it is contended, with life in its silicon age.

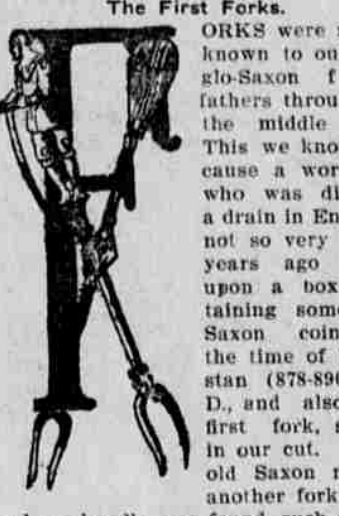
MADE RICH BY STANDARD OIL.
William G. Rockefeller a Witness in Great Lawsuit. William G. Rockefeller, who is a witness in the suit of the state of Missouri against the Standard Oil company, is a director in the latter concern and a brother of the oil magnate, John D. Rockefeller. He was born in Richford, Tioga county, N. Y., May 31, 1841. He has been at the head of the oil company in New York since 1865. Before he entered the oil business he was a bookkeeper and later partner in a produce commission firm. He was married in 1864 to Miss Almira Geraldine Goodsell. His residence is 689 Fifth avenue, New York.



Germany's Dog Policemen.
For some time they have been using dogs to act as policemen in many of the larger cities of Germany. Of course the dogs were not supposed to act alone, but were introduced in

FOR YOUNG READERS

Asking Mother.
"Mother, say, now can't I go Hunting in the woods with Joe? Willie's mother says he can; I'll take care; I'm most a man. Do, please, mother, let me go Hunting in the woods with Joe?"
So Fred begs; and would you think At the very self-same time Willie rings the self-same chime:
"Mother, say, now, can't I go Hunting in the woods with Joe? Freddie's mother said he might. Sure, we'll be home long 'fore night. Do, please, mother, let me go Hunting in the woods with Joe!"
Joe stands waiting in the street, Tossing hair and rough-shod feet. Tight he holds his battered gun, Heats the pleading of each one; Stands and listens anxiously, Thinking, thinking soberly.
"Guess their mothers think I'm rough, Wild and reckless, like enough; Hardly trust their boys to me; Wish they would, and then they'd see I don't have to ask my mother. For she's dead; there's none to bother if I stay or if I go. Wouldn't I be happy, though, To hear mother tell me 'No. Just how careful I could be. You can't go a hunting, Joe!'"
—Ruth Fletcher, in Washington Star.



The First Forks.
ORKS were really known to our Anglo-Saxon forefathers throughout the middle ages. This we know because a workman who was digging a drain in England not so very many years ago came upon a box containing some old Saxon coins of the time of Ethelstan (878-890), A. D., and also the first fork, shown in our cut. In an old Saxon mound another fork, with a bone handle was found, such as are sometimes used for common even yet. The second fork is a German make of four hundred years ago. The funny looking old knight on the end is jointed like a little girl's doll and tumbles about when the fork is used, while the saw slips up and down the handle. I am afraid if you boys and girls had such amusing forks nowadays, you might forget to eat. Polly Evans doesn't think it would be very pleasant to run the risk of having a jagged saw fall down and cut her mouth each time she took a bite. Don't you agree with her?—Chicago Inter Ocean.

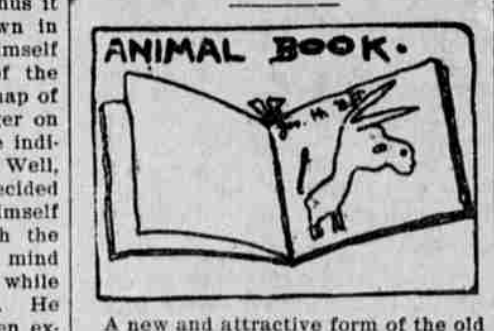
order to help the human policemen; but they have done so well that many of them are practically allowed to patrol on their own hook now.

One of the best of these dogs is a shepherd dog named Harras. Recently a well-known woman disappeared from her house, and Harras was taken to the room in which she had been last, and left there till he scratched at the door.
As soon as he was released he hurried to the back door with his nose close to the ground, and so on through the town till he reached a tree by the river. He leaped up at this, trying to climb it, and when the police examined the tree they found a piece of the old lady's skirt banging to a lower limb.
When they brought this down and showed it to Harras, he was satisfied, and immediately continued on to the river. There he waded into the water and howled, and soon the woman's body was found there.

It was plain that she had held to a lower limb of the tree in order to save herself from falling, but that her hold had weakened and she had tumbled in and been drowned.
Another dog named Caesar is used to police the parks and he has been taught to catch people who break the shrubbery or commit other disorderly acts. He does not bite his prisoners, but seizes them firmly by the arm or leg and holds on till the human policeman comes to make the arrest. In one week Caesar thus caught seventeen persons.
The police dog Peter found a drunk man who was lying asleep on the rails of the railroad, and pulled him off just in time to escape a train. The same night he found a burglar breaking into a store and leaped on him, barking till help came.
Caesar's most recent deed was to warn the prison keeper in the town of Brunswick that a dangerous prisoner was breaking jail. He barked and pulled the warden's clothes till the latter followed and reached the cell just in time to spoil the escape.

A Tongue-Twister.
"Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers," and most people would rather admit the fact than try to tell it in a hurry. But here is a new one of the same kind, which some folks think is easy. Try saying it as fast as you can:
A fly and a flea in a flue Were imprisoned. Now what could they do?
Said the fly: "Let us flee!"
"Let us fly," said the flea—
So they flew, through a flaw in the flue.

Majesty and Magician.
Jugglers, sword swallowers and magicians travel all the way around the world, stopping at the big cities and usually paying their respects to the rulers of the regions visited. Thus it was that a magician, well known in London and New York, found himself at one time in the presence of the King of the Maoris. Turn to a map of New Zealand, and you will have indicated the country of the Maoris. Well, after some parleying it was decided that his dusky highness himself should conceal an article which the magician should discover. The mind reader left the room, and after a while was brought back blindfolded. He cogitated for a moment, and then exclaimed that the hidden article was in the King's mouth. The "professor" insisted that the article was there, and finally demanded that the royal mouth should be opened wide. The King refused. The "professor" was firm. Great was the excitement among the Maoris who crowded around. By and by the King's mouth was slowly and reluctantly opened. The lost article—a button—was not there! The next instant, however, the King began to cough. He tried to hold in, but couldn't. He coughed up the button, which he had tried to swallow. They didn't know which to admire the more—the wisdom of the magician or the heroism of the King.



A new and attractive form of the old autograph album may be called an Animal Book, and may become the source of much amusement.
Take any number of paper sheets, say 20, about 7 by 12 inches; fold them evenly across the middle and tie there, making a little booklet of 40 leaves, 80 pages, each page 7 by 6 inches in size. Common manila paper will do.
On the outside cover or first page write or draw the following: "The Donkey Book. Specimens of Art by My Talented Friends."
You may prefer any other animal or bird, and call it accordingly your Pig Book, or Dog Book, or Owl Book. The easier and simpler the animal is to draw the more readily will every one attempt it.
Your friends first write their names at top or bottom of the page. Then, with eyes absolutely blindfolded, the donkey or other animal is drawn. Here is where the fun comes. The

proportion of the head, body and legs is almost certain to be ridiculous, while tall and eyes are hardly ever in the right places. The line where the drawing starts and that where it stops never meet as they should.
If such a book has a pretty cover put on it, and is tied with a bit of ribbon, it becomes a pretty souvenir.

An Eskimo Dainty.
The greatest treat known to the Eskimo boy or girl is a lump of sugar. Perhaps you think there is nothing very strange in that. The strange part is, the very funny way they have of eating the sugar. They roll the sweet morsel in a piece of tobacco leaf. This they place in their cheek, and, smacking their lips delightedly, hold it there until it is dissolved. This dainty is called "haloop," and is the choicest morsel known to the little Eskimo stomach.



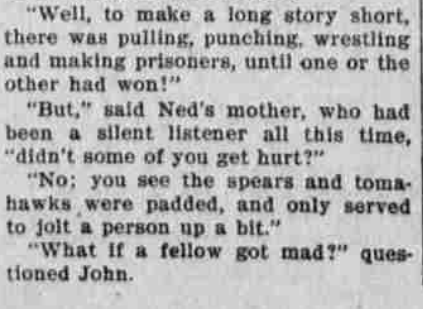
Penny for Your Thoughts
Chiefly the mold of a man's character is in his own hands.—Bacon.
Sunshine, like mercy, is twice blessed: It bleaseth him that gives and him that takes. 'Tis mightiest in the mightiest.
"How much joy and comfort You can all bestow, If you scatter sunshine Everywhere you go. Scatter sunshine all along your way, Cheer and bless and brighten every passing day."—Lanta Smith.
"One day at a time— 'Tis a wholesome rhyme; A good one to live by, A day at a time."
"Not every flower can be a queenly rose, Not all of us can mighty deeds achieve; But not in vain shall we have lived if we Have proved a heartsease to the hearts that grieve."
"The inner side of every cloud is bright and shining. Then turn your clouds about and wear them inside out to show the lining."
Contradictions.
In this game let the first player give a proverb. The next player must try to contradict it with another proverb. For instance, the first one quotes, "Out of sight, out of mind." But the second one immediately remembers to quote, "Absence makes the heart grow fonder."
If you want to you can make a written game of this instead, giving each player a piece of paper with a proverb written on it for him to answer with a contradictory proverb. Here are examples:
"A stitch in time saves nine." "A tear is the accident of a day, but a darn is premeditated poverty."
"A rolling stone gathers no moss." "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."
"Beauty unadorned is adorned the most." "One might as well be out of the world as out of fashion."
"Marry in haste and repent at leisure." "Happy the wooling that's not long a-doing."
"Discretion is the better part of valor." "Nothing venture, nothing have."
"All's well that ends well." "A thing well begun is half done."
"There is honor among thieves." "When thieves fall out, honest men get their dues."
"Fine feathers make fine birds." "Handsome is that handsome does."
"A penny saved is a penny earned." "Penny wise, pound foolish."
"A man of 40 is either a fool or a physician." "He who doctors himself has a fool for a physician."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

THRILLING GAME OF PIONEER WARFARE

"Well," began Uncle Joe, as he settled himself for a long talk, "in the days when I was a boy, the boys wasn't afraid to play a rough-and-tumble game.
"We useter play agame which we made up ourselves. We called it the 'Pioneer's Warfare.' We would get all the boys we could, and set them to work building a fort for the Pioneers (See Figure 1).
"Then we set them to work making spears and tomahawks (See Figure 2).
"Then we would select two-thirds of us for Injuns, and that leaves one-third of the boys for pioneers."
"Then the Injuns would take their



"The Injuns' signals were: Ki-yi-yi! means 'Attack!' Co-eell 'Retreat!' Pioneers' signals were: 'Charge!' means run after Indians 'Retreat!' run into fort.
"Suddenly our Chief or leader gave the wary, 'Ki-yi-yi-yi!' and down we rushed upon the fort.
"But the Pioneers were not asleep. They jumped up, grabbed their spears and punched us right lustly with them.
"Then managed to drag one of the Injuns into their fort, upon which he was their prisoner.
"But we in the meantime had captured three of the Pioneers.
"Well, to make a long story short, there was pulling, punching, wrestling and making prisoners, until one or the other had won!"
"But," said Ned's mother, who had been a silent listener all this time, "didn't some of you get hurt?"
"No; you see the spears and tomahawks were padded, and only served to jolt a person up a bit."
"What if a fellow got mad?" questioned John.



"We tied him to a tree and let him stay there during the next battle."
"We'll try that," said John.

(FIG. 2)
1 SPEAR
2 TOMAHAWK
The Spear and Tomahawk. The game is just as good now as it ever was. Why not try it, boys?—Cincinnati Enquirer.