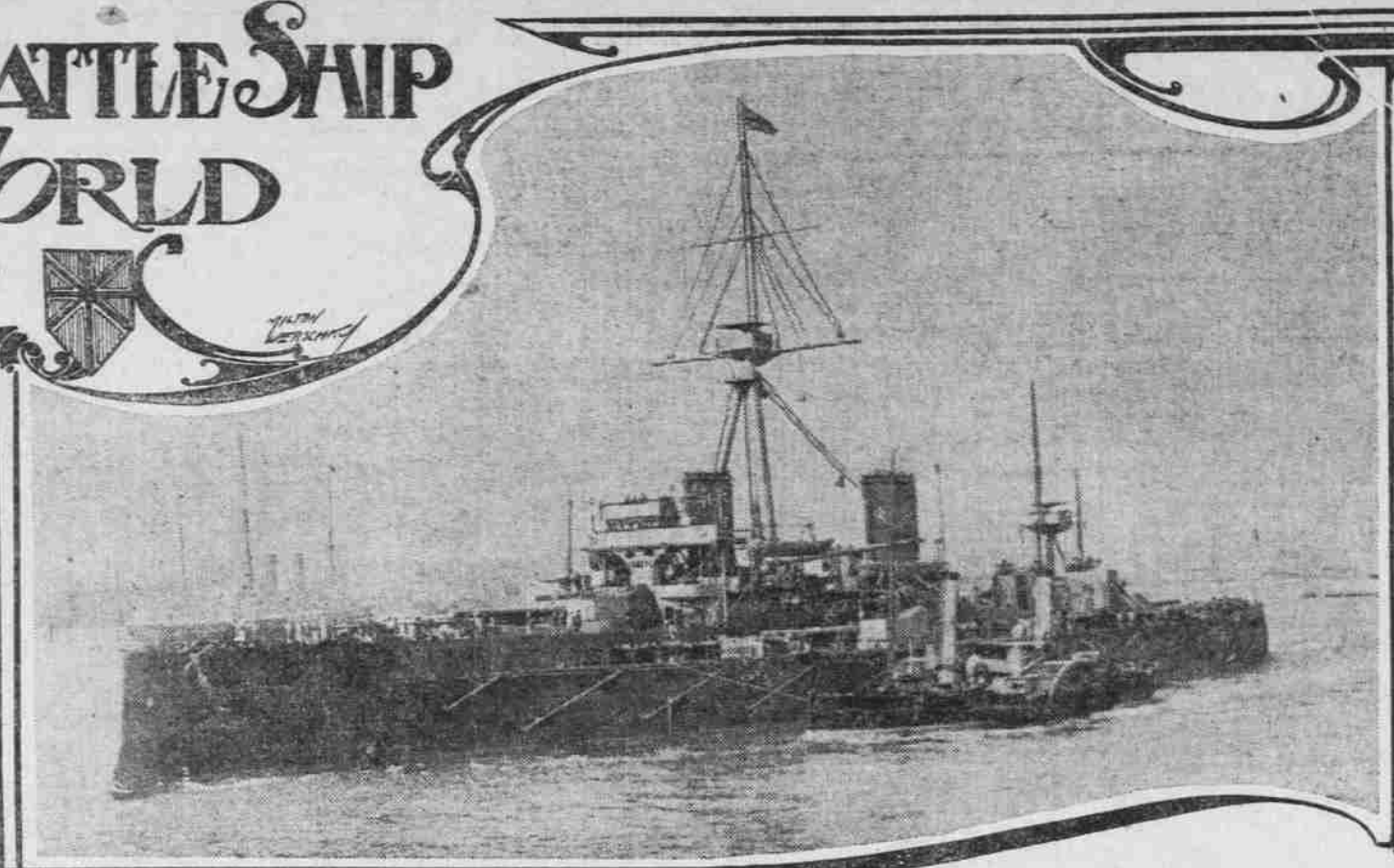


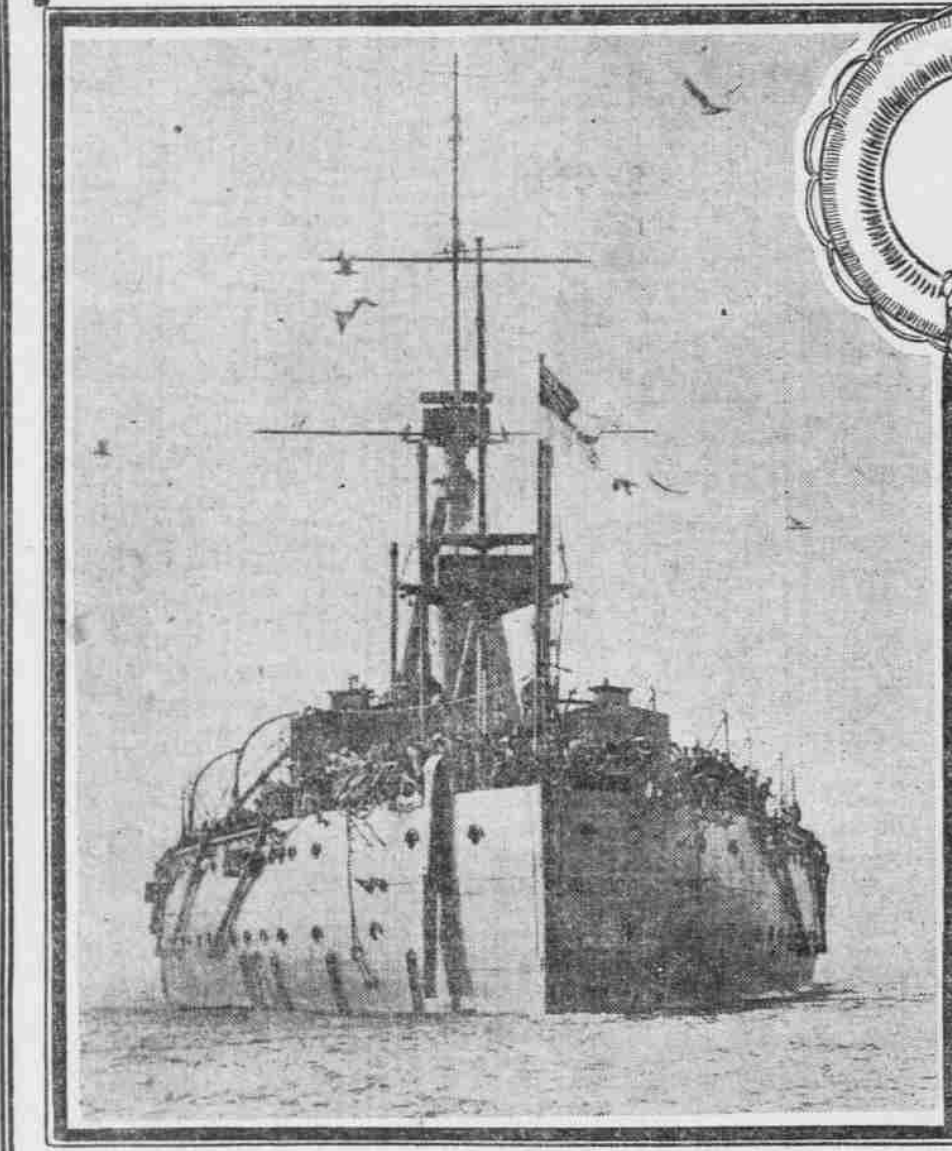
# GREATEST BATTLE SHIP IN THE WORLD

Fresh Photographs of the Dreadnaught, Most Powerful Fighting Machine Ever Floated.

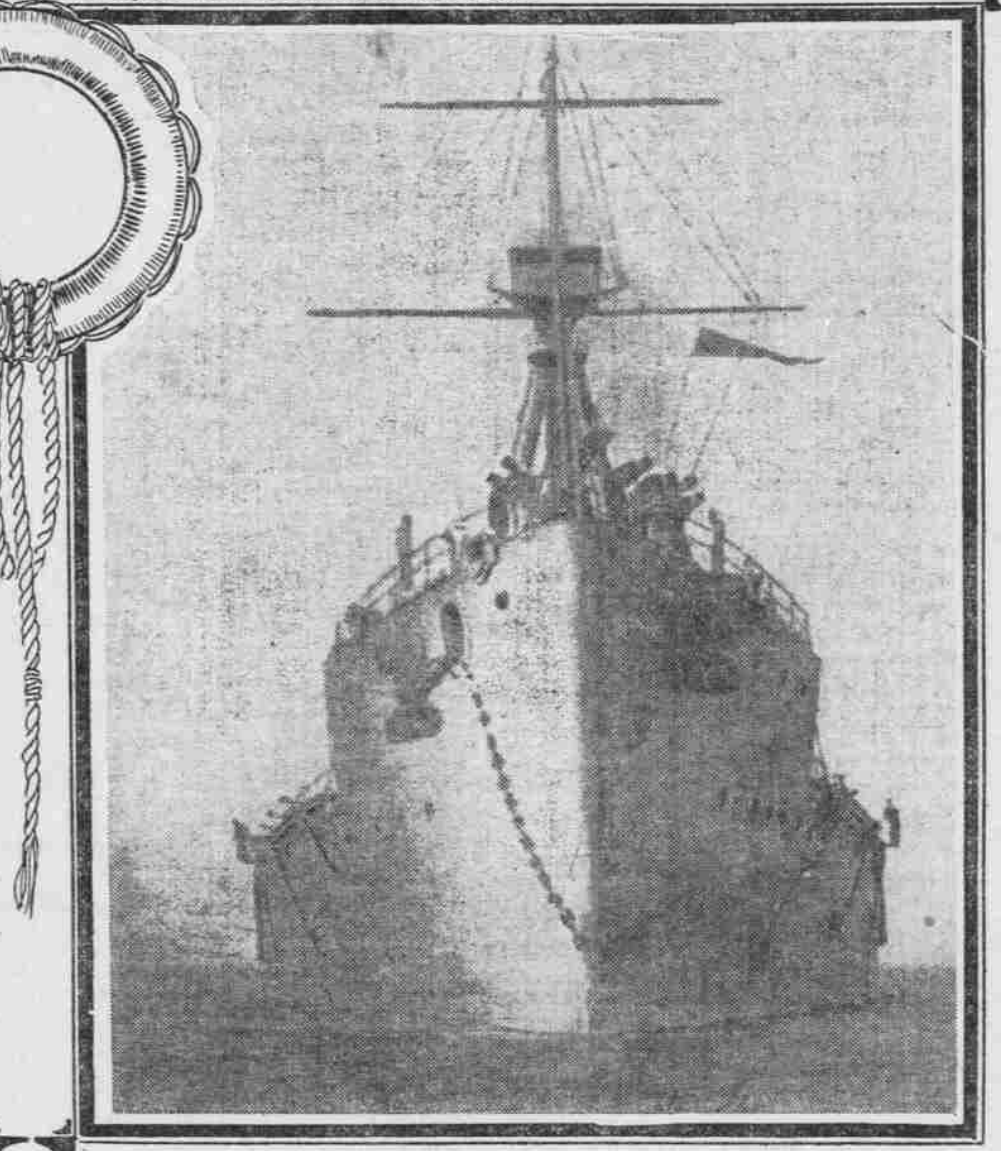


THE WORLD'S GREATEST BATTLESHIP. The Dreadnaught going out of Portsmouth Harbor for her recent trials. A unique photograph position, showing her upper decks, great guns and masts with their tripods. Dock Yard men on the tug alongside.

[These pictures are by Stephen Cribb, official photographer of the British Admiralty. The United States Government wrote Mr. Cribb asking him to supply it with photographs showing the Dreadnaught from every possible viewpoint, the Government's idea being evidently to study the photographs for construction purposes.]



THE DREADNAUGHT'S PECULIAR STERN. The men's quarters are here instead of forward. On other men-of-war the officers' quarters are aft. The Dreadnaught has no stern walk. Photograph taken at Spithead.



THE TOWERING BOW OF THE DREADNAUGHT. Observe in this and the slide view photograph how it is cut away sharply a little aft, exposing the upper decks. The Dreadnaught is here shown at Spithead engaged in anchor trials and taking soundings.

## Senator Philander C. Knox in Private

RICH CORPORATION LAWYER WHO GAVE UP A PRINCELY INCOME TO BECOME A PUBLIC SERVANT

BY JAMES B. MORROW. WASHINGTON, D. C., Oct. 22.—(Special Correspondence of The Sunday Oregonian)—A boy, badly hurt in an explosion of natural gas, was gathered up and galloped off to a hospital. Agents of the corporation which was responsible for the accident cheated him into an outrageous settlement. Remember, he was a boy; poor, friendless, maimed. Besides, he was black.

Men who know him say the passion for justice is the finest quality in the manhood of Philander Chase Knox. He heard about the boy, gave battle and got him \$5000. It is said in Pittsburg that he put more steam and interest into the case than in any other he ever tried.

During 24 unbroken years at the bar, Senator Knox earned as large fees, perhaps, as any lawyer in America engaged in private practice. In the main his clients were men and not corporations. He went into McKinley's Cabinet in April, 1901. At the age of 48, therefore, he was rich enough and generous enough, employing no better or broader word, to step away from the noisy and greedy jostle of the money-makers and give himself to something else.

Possibly a gauge of his revenues might have been found in the manner of his living. He bought a splendid house in this city and then, yielding to his joy in blooded livestock, country air and pastoral scenes and to his appetite for real butter, pure milk and fresh eggs, purchased one of the best farms in the United States. He couldn't have done all that on \$5000 a year. When he took up public matters he broke off every business relation as a lawyer. His name was scratched from the sign on the door and struck from the ledgers within the office. It is common talk with men in his profession that he threw away considerably more than \$5000 a month when he surrendered to McKinley and consented to become Attorney-General in his Cabinet. He says nothing, being dumb in his own sense of propriety, but what must be in his mind when he reads in some of the yellow magazines that he is grouped among the am-



SENATOR PHILANDER C. KNOX.

bushed and sordid enemies of his country? The library in the Washington home is where I talked with him—a magnificent room, wide as the house itself, and filled with the odors of books, roses, leather and new-burned tobacco. It

parel and conversation. But there is quite another picture. You see this tranquil and kindly man in cap and gloves driving a pair of fleet trotters. Then his placid brown eyes give back the fire of iron-shod hoofs. Again you see him on the skirmish line of a lawsuit or in the bloody trenches of its trial, and his face, round and uncrinkled as youth, tells of war and hot pursuit.

Many questions were in my mind, but first of all I wanted a personal story. How did this man succeed? But his spirit was reluctant. So I touched him at a point where much of his affection is centered to bond his mood to my purpose. "You have a farm at Valley Forge," I said.

"Yes, and I have been told it is one of the most beautiful farms in the country. For more than a century it was owned by men whose means could indulge them in that great pleasure and luxury. The trees alone are worth all that I paid for it. From youth up my plan of life includes a home in the country. I looked at farms in Virginia, West Virginia, New York, Maryland and Pennsylvania, and then found just what I wanted within an hour's ride of Philadelphia. I have about 200 acres, five houses, a swimming pool, running streams, shady walks, fine drives, and views that are an eternal and ever new delight to those who are fond of scenery."

I had heard of a famous hackney stallion at Valley Forge, and I knew that Senator Knox owns the fastest team of trotters in the country. Accordingly, I asked him about his horses.

"I have 25, of one kind and another, at the farm. I loved horses as a boy, and I have loved them as a man. Not one of my horses has ever been matched for money. At one time my team was the fastest in the United States, but I suppose there are better ones now."

"What do you produce on your farm?" "Corn, wheat and miscellaneous crops. Until a year ago two milk wagons left the farm every morning at 3 o'clock for Devon, not far away, but my herd of cows is not so large as it was, and I have gone out of the milk business. I live at the farm part of the summer, and in winter I get eggs, butter, milk and chickens every other day at my house in Washington."

never greater than \$1750 a year. There were 12 children in our family, I being the 11th, but my father, an educated man himself, sent all of us to school and kept us there. I was graduated from Mount Union College, near Alliance, Ohio, in 1873, when I was 19 years old.

"What influenced you to study law?" "I can't remember the time when I didn't intend to be a lawyer. I grew up with that purpose, and started to college with the law in mind."

"Were you compelled to help pay your way into an education?" "While attending college I got ahead of my classes, and at my father's suggestion, he had learned the printer's trade, and believed if I did so I would know how to spell and punctuate, and would have some rudimentary and practical knowledge about composition. I got a place on the Brownsville Clipper, a weekly paper scarcely larger than a handkerchief. I learned to set type, to write the news of the town, as well as rural editorials, and to pull the old Washington handpress. I did everything from keeping the books to sweeping the floor and washing the rollers. Only one other experience of my life was more useful to me than the year I spent on the Clipper. I am sure I could go into a bookkeeping office today and set type."

Lived on \$25 a Month. "Where did you read law?" "In Pittsburg, with H. B. Swope, one of the most successful and eminent men at the bar of Western Pennsylvania. After I was graduated from college I obtained a clerkship in the Brownsville Bank. My father had died, and what property he left went to my mother. It was necessary for me to go to work. I remained in the bank a year, received \$700 and saved \$500, which was enough to pay my way into my profession. I studied law on \$25 a month for two years. I sought a place in the bank to earn money, but better than money, I entered into the most valuable experience of my life. I learned how to meet business men, all about bookkeeping and commercial paper, and how and why notes and drafts go to protest. After I began to practice law I never had to call on a bookkeeper to explain entries, trial balances, or the technical details of his accounts to me. I could study a set of books and understand them. Every young lawyer can be a clerk in a bank, but he should obtain a thorough knowledge of the underlying principles of business and of bookkeeping. The more he knows about such things the better."

"Is there any advantage with the boy who is poor?" "Yes, but it is hard to make him believe that he has been favored by circumstances. I am well pleased that I had to work and that I narrowly missed being the son of a rich man. My grandfather, a Scotch-Irish Episcopalian, joined the Methodist society within his own denomination. Coming to this country, he was sent into Western Pennsylvania, Eastern

Ohio and Virginia to preach. He rode circuit until he was 30 years old, exhorting and doing much good. The first Methodist church in Pittsburg was built with funds which he collected. I am told he even did some of the work of construction with his own hands. He was an economical and prudent man, and in course of time saved a little money. There was a farm across the river from Pittsburg and some village lots in Ohio. My grandfather bought the lots and they are about as valuable today, I suppose, as they were then. The city of Allegheny was built on the farm. I have often thought that my grandfather left me a better legacy than he imagined. I am satisfied that it was well I learned the printer's trade, that my expenses at college were no more than \$200 a year, and that I earned the money with which to study law."

"Are you a Methodist?" "No, I am a member of the Episcopal Church."

No Thought of Public Career. "Was a public career in your ambition during your course at college?" "At no time, either as a student or a young lawyer. We had two literary societies at college, and every Friday held open meetings for the discussion of public questions and other matters of interest. The meetings were attended by the judges, lawyers and physicians of the surrounding towns. William McKinley was prosecuting attorney of Stark County and more than once took part in our debates. It was at Mount Union that I made his acquaintance. I was concerned in political subjects and spoke at our meetings, but I had no thought of being anything but a lawyer practicing law for twenty-six years before I consented to take public office."

"You and James H. Reed, the son of a Pittsburg physician, formed a partnership and soon had a lucrative practice. How did you get it?" "Oh, I don't know; it just came. From the start I had all the business that I could do. I know nothing about the traditional waiting and starving of young lawyers. Clients looked us up, our offices were enlarged, and before we were engaged a large business."

"When did you become Andrew Carnegie's attorney?" "I never was his personal lawyer. I had known Henry C. Frick from boyhood and through him was made attorney for the Carnegie Steel Company."

"Is there business for all young lawyers who come into the profession each year?" "If they are worthy, yes. My observation may be unlike that of others because I lived in one of the greatest work-shops in the world. In Pittsburg there have been plenty of opportunities for good men of all trades and professions. I think it must be so elsewhere. A lawyer need not be a genius; indeed, it is not necessary for him to be brilliant. But he is obliged to be industrious and to like his calling. The law is in the books. He is compelled to go there to find it; that means work. The law found, he must know how to apply it."

"But isn't that genius?" "I should call it common sense. In my own experience, we were always looking for reliable and capable men and boys. I have seen boys made clerks, then helped along as students, and finally given places as assistants in our office; but they were good boys, who had to be told only once how to do a thing and who reached a point where they could and did anticipate our wants."

Instructing Assistants. "When a strange young lawyer came to us as an assistant I called him in and gave him the rules of the office. I would tell him to ingratiate himself into the confidence and esteem of our clients. And I would say, just as you expected to remain here a year or two, and then go away and take all of our business with you. That requirement was sound

all around. It was good for the young man, good for our clients, and good for us. Furthermore, I would add, act as if you knew more law than any man in the office. Thus, I got relief from pressure and small matters. If one of our assistants would hesitate and say, 'I am not sure about that,' we'll go in and see Mr. Knox, and kept it up, he lost his job. When I took the office of Attorney-General I found that the demand for trust-worthy and conscientious men was great in Washington as it had been in Pittsburg."

"A lawyer in private practice, you suddenly change the whole way of your life and enter public office. What impressed you most in your new relations?" "I am glad to answer that question. That which impressed me more than anything else was the zeal, integrity, industry and unselfishness of all our public officials, high and low; judges, members of Congress, and clerks."

"But the Senate is much censured these days?" "I am a new Senator and don't feel qualified to discuss that body, but the Senate is always liable to do things which are not popular. This is its constitutional function—to stand between the people, when they are unwise or hasty, and their own interests. In the Senate the Nation 'tots, looks, and listens.'"

"A lawyer for the trusts, you came into the Attorney-General's office to fight the trusts. You brought fourteen suits against railroads for giving rebates to favored shippers, and when certain captains of finance sought to throttle competition between the Great Northern and the Northern Pacific railroads, you beat them in the courts, and broke up the Northern Securities Company. The change to you, as a lawyer, must have been very great."

"I suppose you use the term 'trust lawyer.'" Senator Knox replied, "because I was the attorney for the Carnegie Steel Company, which, by the way, was a limited partnership under the laws of Pennsylvania, during the period of my relation to it. Throughout my career at the bar I was the lawyer of persons, rather than of corporations, and I have had a unified interest. I could invariably work better for a man than for a corporation. I had no part whatever in the creation of the United States Steel Corporation, as has been alleged. When I took the office of Attorney-General, I severed all connection with my law partner in Pittsburg, and wholly abandoned my practice. So the change to me was not so great as you think. Moreover, I was deeply interested in my work."

No Fear of Socialism. "You are not afraid of socialism?" "Not at all. This Government was built on a rock, and the storms and thunders of those who seek to move it or to tear it down will come to nothing. I have boundless faith in the good sense and patriotism of the American people. After a question has been fully and intelligently argued, they will decide wisely. Safe as we are, however, we must meet all dangers and fight them. It will not do to trust to the blowing out of the storm. Whenever attacked and wherever attacked, our institutions must be promptly and vigorously defended. Socialism should be answered and so should every other evil doctrine. Crooked thinking is not confined to any one class of Americans. So wisdom should be met with wisdom, as it is easier to control a rivulet than a river."

"You declined to go on the Supreme bench of the United States, and might have been a member of McKinley's first Cabinet. Had you any special reason for not accepting public office in 1897?" "Well, Senator Knox replied with a smile, "I hadn't bought my farm at that time, you know, and I thought I had better be forehanded against the day when I did say it. Speaking now as an agriculturist, and I have no other business, I want to say that I fully indorse my earlier judgment."

## Why Cora's Wedding Was Postponed

Little Stories From a Broadway Notebook, by A. Lincoln Hart.

SOUBRETE ROW was agog over the postponement of the wedding of Mr. Lick Landers and Miss Cora Russell, and all because some vandal went south with wedding dress. The wedding was to have taken place Hal-lowsen. It had been a delicious morsel of gossip in Soubrette Row a long time, for he it known that Cora is very popular in the burlesque, where her shapely figure is the envy of her professional sisters and the admiration of the public as well as beaux in their own sphere.

To the writer of this story she poured forth a harrowing tale as to how she had saved enough money to "make a swell front" with, even going so far as to do without her malt liquor and sandwich after the show in order to accumulate a fund large enough to make a decent start into the uncertain realms of matrimony, a sacrifice all the more remarkable when it is known that a chorus girl's appetite is never so keen as it is immediately after the show. This also implies that she declined many invitations from "Willie Boys," whose principal vocation is the buying of wine suppers for ladies in Cora's class.

"But ain't it rotten, though?" asked Cora. "I lives on the cheap skate plan all season and cuts out the booze and other things, so's I could go to Dick with a lot of glad rags when, just as I am all ready to get married, someone 'fisks me weddin' dress. Ain't it the limit?"

"Who is Dick? Say, Dick is the candy boy, all right, all right; and I sure think a heap of that man, and there ain't none of them as 'as got him skinned when it comes to looks. Why, he'd marry me if I didn't have a drink ter me name—I mean a dress ter me back, and didn't he live like a priest all season so's I couldn't have anything on him when we closed? And him in company with a lot of fairies that was tryin' their best to get him to forget me? Nothing to it. And you can take it from me; I'm 'it' with Dick."

"Who do I suspect went south with the dress? Well, I ain't saying nothing, just yet. But if the party as I suspects 'as got it don't put it back soon you can pin a burial notice on me if I don't decorate her map."

"Hot, ain't it?" she continued, reaching under the table for a pail which looked as though it had recently held liquid of frothy brew. "This is enough to drive anybody ter drink, ter have some fresh Aleck steal your weddin' dress the night before the weddin'."

She yelled from the top of the stairs for Dick to "go to the corner and get a scuttle of suds."

"That's my Dick now," she went on, "an' he's pretty sure. But I ain't goin' to no church with a man without I looks the part. I come of a good family, if I did say it. Speaking now as an agriculturist, and I have no other business, I want to say that I fully indorse my earlier judgment."

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Woman's Nightmare

No woman's happiness can be complete without children; it is her nature to love and want them as much as it is to love the beautiful and pure. The critical ordeal through which the expectant mother must pass, however, is so fraught with dread, pain, suffering and danger, that the very thought of it fills her with apprehension and horror. There is no necessity for the reproduction of life to be either painful or dangerous. The use of Mother's Friend so prepares the system for the coming event that it is safely passed without any danger. This great and wonderful remedy is always applied externally, and has carried thousands of women through the trying crisis without suffering.

Mother's Friend

Send for free book containing information of priceless value to all expectant mothers. The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.