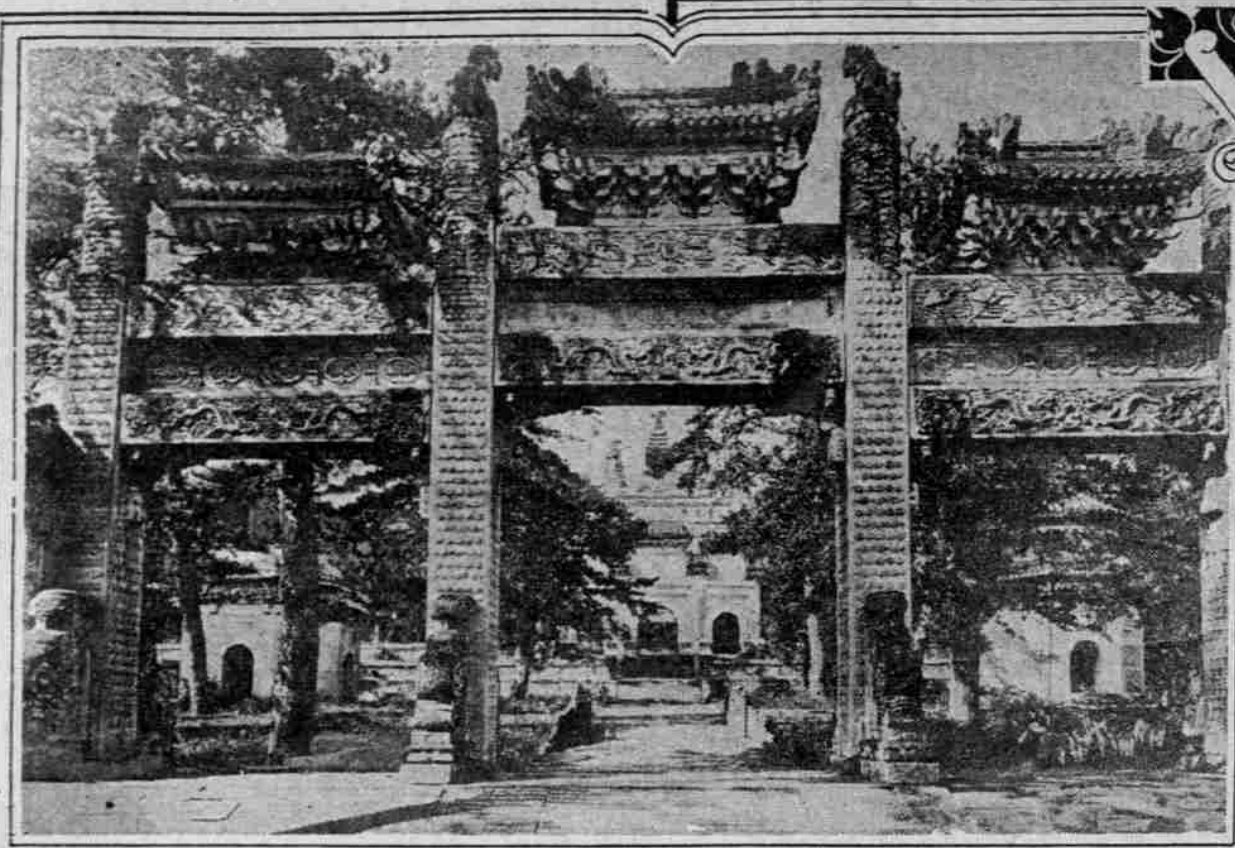


BIG EVENTS IN ALL PARTS OF WORLD GROUPED IN PICTURES

Yuan Shih Kai May Occupy Palace in Forbidden City—Harvard Introduces Boxing Course—Australia Launches New Warship—East Youngstown Badly Damaged by Mob.



Palace Grounds, Peking.

NEW YORK, Jan. 22.—(Special).—The entrance to the palace grounds in the Forbidden City, Peking, during the former empire was sacred ground. At the time of the capture of Peking by the forces sent by the powers in the Boxer uprising, the troops marched through the Forbidden City for the moral effect of this act on the Chinese population. The imperial palace may become the home of Yuan Shih Kai when he assumes the throne.

For the first time in many years, Harvard now has a boxing squad to study scientific sparring. Three days a week the 50 members have the personal tutelage of Steve O'Donnell, one-time heavyweight champion of Australia, and one or two more professional boxers who can hand out some real stiff blows and coach them in regulation bouts. The whole course in boxing will culminate in a big flistic tournament to be held this winter.

"I name this vessel the Swan," said Lady Cresswell, wife of Rear Admiral Cresswell of Australia, "and may she be as graceful in motion and as fierce in fight as her living namesake. Good fortune to her and to all that sail in her." Such were the wishes as the new Australian warship left the ways in the presence of a great assemblage of federal and state government officials.

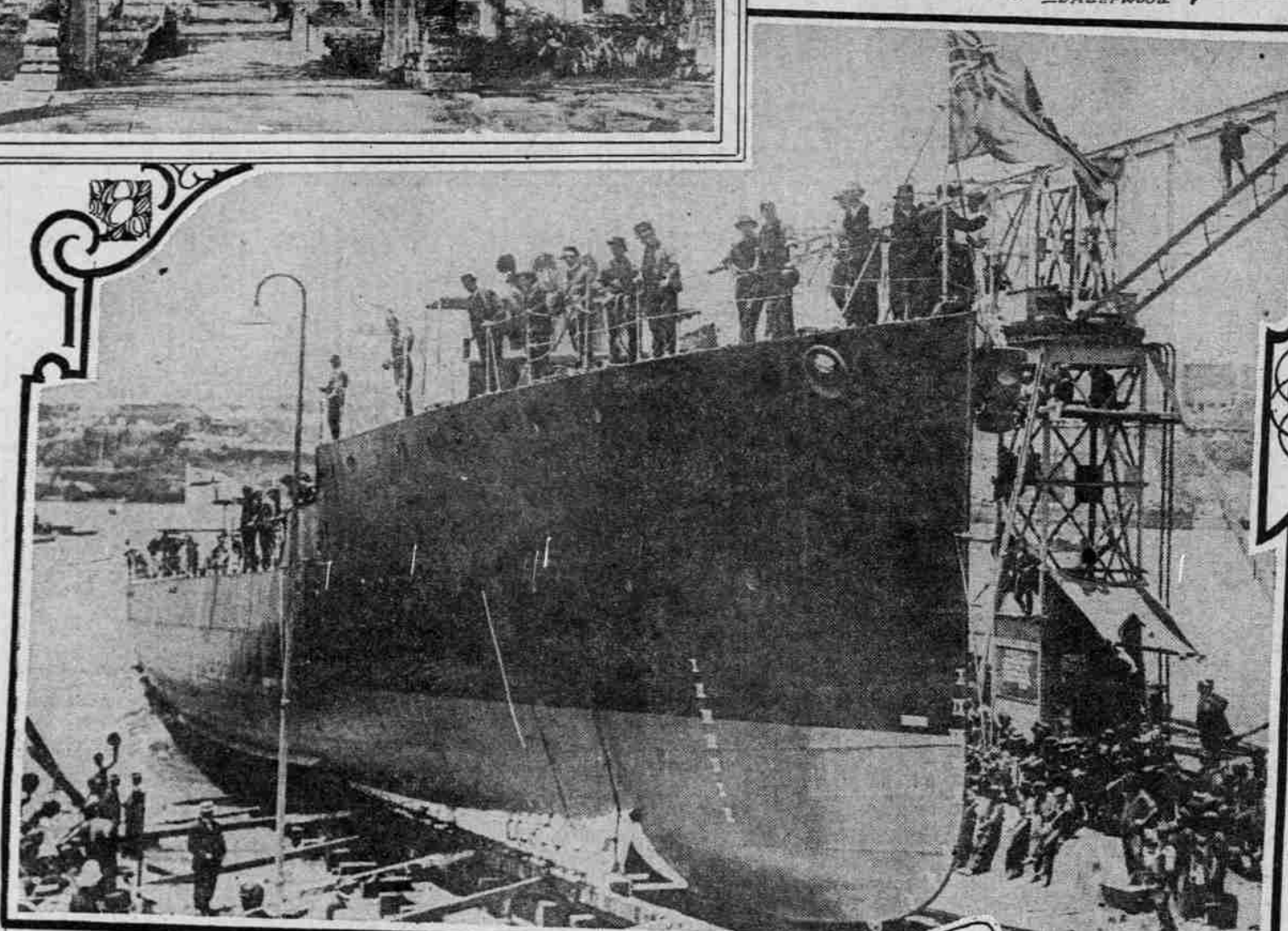
East Youngstown suffered severely by the fire which destroyed a good portion of the city and caused damage to the extent of \$1,500,000. The fire was started by a mob composed of strikers and strike sympathizers who gathered about the plant of the Youngstown Sheet Tube Company, where they were fired on by the armed guards of the company. Enraged by the battle with guards, the mob broke into all saloons and set fire to many of the buildings.

Germans have adapted the bicycle idea to sledging. They mount a frame with two seats on runners, the forward runner being pivoted, and controlled by a bicycle handle above. Balancing

on this is as difficult as on a bicycle and friction being reduced to a minimum, the speed attained in coasting down hill is tremendous.



Harvard Boxing Squad.



Launching of Australian Warship, Swan.



New Type of Sled, Germany.

Captain Matson. "In those days they had wooden ships and iron men; now they have iron ships and wooden men."

Ammonia Drinker Drops Dead.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Jan. 13.—After drinking aromatic spirits of ammonia to relieve an ailment, Alfred Dukes, 60 years old, 1528 Christian street, dropped dead in a drug store at Tenth and Arch streets. Heart disease is believed to have caused his death.

Dukes was a member of the printing firm of George Dukes, 1020 Arch street. He was widely known for his many acts of charity. Every winter he supplied many poor families with fuel and provisions.

CHRISTMAS MERRY IN BRITISH WAR HOSPITAL

Wounded Soldiers Carried on Backs of Stronger Comrades to Table, Where All Enjoy Bountiful Feast—Portland Britons Send Aid.

BY EDITH LANTON.

SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND, Dec. 25.—(Special).—Although it is war time we had a splendid Christmas at the hospital. Big roaring open fires, lots of holly, mistletoe and evergreens, a Christmas tree and plenty of Chinese lanterns all helped to make the place look festive.

Every soldier, but one, managed to get down to the Christmas tree. Several were carried down on their stronger comrades' backs.

I superintended the decorations of the wards and the signal-man was delighted when we hung rows of signalling flags across his room. The Highlander had heather which I managed to obtain from some Scotch friends of mine, and a big holly wreath tied up with a tartan bow.

For Christmas dinner they had turkey, plum pudding, mince pie, trifle and all other Christmas fare.

The noise of the crackers being pulled may remind the soldiers of the battlefields in France or the Dardanelles, but, if so, it certainly did not dampen their spirits. The crackers (or bon-bons) seem to explode with a louder and more warlike snap than any they ever did before.

And the holly berries are more numerous and more blood-red than usual. A few years ago all the Christmas crackers were made in Germany and they certainly never made such a loud explosion then. I dare say the Germans were saving up all their ammunition for "the day."

Mistletoe was not so plentiful as usual this season. Most of it comes from France and France is busy with other things than growing mistletoe. But the mistletoe we had at the hospital had lovely big pearl-like berries on it. It is a most popular plant with the soldiers.

The Quartermaster wonders how any ever got into the hospital, as the authorities purposely did not provide any.

The Highlander got lots of other things besides the heather and the shortbread that my friends sent. He is so popular that his table was loaded with typical Scotch gifts. He sent down some of them for the nurses' lunch.

Several shortbread and a beautifuliced cake with "Fruit & Fries" on it in letters of chocolate. He probably will continue to be popular.

I heard squeals coming from Ward 4 a few mornings ago and discovered that the boy from the Dardanelles was offering chocolates to the nurses from a hopeful looking box. But when we took the lid off there was a mouse inside.

The squeals were beautifully adjusted so as not to penetrate to the office and the higher authorities.

He also had a "howling" success with a "dead Turkish finger."

It is well enough now to take sporting rides in a bath chair pushed by an obliging corporal.

The comments of the sympathetic townspeople as he passes by seem to please him very much. Most things please the boy. He is that kind of a boy. The corporal always alludes to him as "the baby."

The nurses and soldiers are to have a party New Year's eve. Games, music and supper together (I mean together with the soldiers). It will be the event of the season because, you see, nurses and soldiers are not supposed to indulge in idle conversation in the ordinary course of hospital life.

A thoughtful friend of mine sent up a mirror for the nurses' room the other day. He took pity on us when he heard that we were supposed to get our caps on straight with the aid of a mirror about three inches wide.

Our caps are always on straight now. I managed to get through that last examination in spite of the forgotten arm sling. I got 24 marks out of 100. The lectures still continue and I continue to attend them as my final examination is not yet.

Hospital Folk Photographed.

We had a large photograph taken outside the hospital on Christmas eve. All the staff, nurses and soldiers together. The men made great preparations beforehand. Such a polishing of boots, shining up of buttons and brushing of hair and shaving! We nurses only had time to come as we were.

The group was quite a success, and the commandant kindly gave each of us one for Christmas.

We have such a lot of Scotch men in the hospital now. I do like to be called "nurrrie." But I certainly would not like to be in front of a Highland regiment charging with bayonets. Not if I were a man—and a German.

I had set my heart on giving each of the Scots a sprig of heather for his buttonhole, to wear on Christmas day, but I could not collect enough. Unfortunately the heather does not bloom in December.

We hear a good deal from the men about the mud in Flanders. The soldiers in the trenches are up to their waists in mud and wear waterproof stockings or big rubber waders.

They are always saying to me: "You never saw such mud in your life, nurse."

But I rather think I have. There used to be quite a good deal of mud in Illinois and it is not entirely an unknown quantity in Oregon, now, is it?

I was delighted yesterday to get a money order and a generous offer of help all the way from Oregon. We greatly appreciate it.

Britons in Portland Aid.

Some of the British residents of Portland sent me money to buy an invalid chair for one of the big hospitals in the south of England.

My cousin, a Corporal in the R. A. M. C., told me that one was badly needed in one of their upstairs wards. He came all the way home from Calgary, Canada, to "do his bit." There has been a famine in wheel chairs



Ruins of East Youngstown, Ohio.

late, because the demand has been so much greater than the supply. I am promised knitted woolly things, too, from Portland for some of the soldiers. It is splendid to get help from over the seas.

My patients seem to enjoy daily papers first thing in the morning, and new magazines, as much as anything, when they are in bed, and cigarettes, of course.

They want to get the latest war news first of all; then breakfast, and then a cigarette.

Every soldier has a treasured collection of souvenirs. One man showed me lots of his today, including a ring he had made out of a German shell, several pieces of shrapnel, some tassels of the bayonet of a Prussian Guardsman and a belt all covered with buttons, and badges of different German, Belgian, French and British regiments.

The soldier's favorite way to carry these souvenirs is to rivet them onto his belt. I looked at the ring upside down and asked him why it had "soot" engraved on it. It proved to be "Loos" when looked at right side up.

This man told me of being billeted in a ruined house somewhere in France. He went upstairs into a deserted wreck of a bedroom and saw a chest quite intact. He opened one of the drawers and found it contained sheets, so he selected a pair of fine linen ones. Then he cleared the bricks and plaster off the bed, pulled out the mattress, put on his nice, clean sheets and a blanket he found and went to sleep there.

Jaw Broken in Boxing Bout. That was the last real bed he slept in until he was sent to the American hospital some weeks later. He never got a scratch from a German bullet, but got his jaw broken in a boxing match. It was splendidly set by some doctors from Harvard. He is a garrison artilleryman and is eager to get back amongst his big guns. He is also

an artist and is doing us a drawing for the nurses' room.

Several of the men in our hospital are soldiers, who were part of the original "thin khaki line" which prevented the Germans getting to Paris. The British army veterans are the finest fighting men in the world.

They tell me that there were so comparatively few of them then that their line was only one man deep and the men were only within halting distance of each other.

Yet that thin line of khaki held back the German swarm.

Career of Captain Matson in Navy Full of Adventure.

Fighter Who Died Recently Often Recalled How He Saved Life of Rear-Admiral Bob Evans, Then Junior Officer.

MARSHFIELD, Or., Jan. 22.—(Special).—Captain Alfred Matson, of this city, who died last week after an adventurous life, had two experiences which marked him as a man of fearlessness. A member of the United States Navy in 1863, he served on Federal warships and participated in one volunteer feat of daring which, although common to the boys of that war, had an amusing side. Captain Matson volunteered with 12 others to capture the blockade-runner Charlotte, which was a fast vessel and had given the Unionists much trouble at Wilmington, being swifter than any of the war vessels then in service.

Learning when the Charlotte was expected to near port, Captain Matson and his companions went to sea in a small boat, and approached the blockade-runner as Confederates who came to pilot her into port. They received free

rein, and, instead of taking the Charlotte to a safe mooring, directed her into the center of the Union fleet, where she was obliged to surrender.

Captain Matson, before Port Fisher, saved the life of Rear-Admiral Bob Evans, who was then a young midshipman. This deed always has been the only one he would relate outside his family, for he was not given to self-praise.

It occurred that the Union fleet, in approaching the battle line, was in the open and suffered a raking fire from the fort. A number of the warships were disabled and several sunk. When Admiral Porter believed the last gun was silenced, he ordered a landing party of 1600 sailors and 400 marines, among whom were Evans and Matson.

The landing party was met by a fearful rain of rifle fire and Evans fell outside the improvised sand trench.

He was about 40 feet from where Captain Matson was lying, and he went out in the clear amid the rain of sharpshooters' bullets, which were spurring sand on every side, pulled Evans to a position behind a large drift log, bandaged his wounds and then crept back to his trench, without being hit.

Midshipman Evans, shot through the leg, lay behind the log and used his revolver to good advantage. Captain Matson was to see to his comfort after the battle was over, but it ended in the night with the surrender of the fort and the ambulance had carried Midshipman Evans away before Matson returned.

He never saw "Fighting Bob" afterwards, although he went to California when the Rear-Admiral brought the fleet to the Pacific Coast, but was too late to find him alive.

Perhaps no subject connected with our public lands is agitated more than that of changing our coal laws. They have been productive of considerable dissatisfaction, more especially in their administration. Considerable criticism of their operation in Alaska has been made. During the past few years rules

and incidentally mentioned he had been in the Navy during the Civil War.

"Oh, yes," said the young fellow, straightening up and throwing out his chest, "the service has changed greatly since those days and there is much more to it."

"That's been my observation," said

ENTRY LAWS FOR COAL LANDS ARE EXPLAINED

Professor Earl C. Arnold, of University of Idaho, Interprets Government's Attitude in Dispensing Tracts to Individuals and Corporations.

BY EARL C. ARNOLD.

Professor of Law, University of Idaho. THE laws providing for the acquisition of coal lands differ so radically from the laws relating to other minerals that they are not ordinarily classified as mineral land laws. The coal land laws were passed in 1873, about seven years after Congress provided for the location of mining claims.

To make lands enterable as coal lands they must be vacant and unappropriated, must contain workable deposits and must not be valuable for mines of gold, silver or copper. Unsurveyed lands cannot be entered for coal.

To enter coal lands, in the case of an individual, he must be a citizen of the United States, or must have declared his intention to become a citizen. He must be at least 21 years of age.

Corporation May Operate. A corporation or association of persons may enter coal lands, providing each member is severally qualified, as is required in the case of an individual. Only one entry of coal lands is allowed either to the individual, or as a member of an association. No association, any member of which has previously exhausted his right to make an entry, can purchase coal land.

In the case of an individual applicant he may enter not to exceed 160 acres. An association can take 320 acres. It is provided that if four or more persons occupy public land and expend at least \$5000 thereon in opening and improving a mine, they shall be entitled to purchase 640 acres.

Price of \$10 Stipulated. The coal land act provides that any qualified person can purchase his land for not less than \$10 an acre, if it is located more than 15 miles from a railroad. If less than 15 miles, it will cost \$20 an acre. For more than 30 years all coal land was sold at the minimum price suggested by the law. Since 1907 the prices have been fixed by the Geological Survey and have ranged from the minimum price to \$800 per acre.

In making his coal declaratory statement, the applicant must swear that "I make this application in good faith for my own benefit, and not, directly or indirectly, in whole or in part, in behalf of any other person or persons whomsoever."

Many entries have been canceled and many convictions have resulted from a violation of this oath.

Government Grows Watchful. In later years, especially, the Government has been watchful to ascertain whether coal entries have been made for the benefit of the person making the purchase.

The coal laws applicable to Alaska are entirely different from those in force in the states.

Perhaps no subject connected with our public lands is agitated more than that of changing our coal laws. They have been productive of considerable dissatisfaction, more especially in their administration. Considerable criticism of their operation in Alaska has been made. During the past few years rules

for classification of lands have been formulated by the Geological Survey, which have changed the operation of the laws very much.

Since 1873, when the present coal laws were enacted, there have been approximately \$15 received as fines for enforcing the "blue laws." He has the keys to the Borough Hall and won't give them up, even if he ties up the police, fire and health departments.

It is said that ex-Judge Milton C. Loudon, 91, is feeling spry again and wants his old place back.

Canada's woodlands and forests cover 865,000,000 acres.

JUDGE MAY LOCK UP TOWN Linden's Accused Magistrate Has Borough Keys and Don't Quit.

ELIZABETH, N. J., Jan. 12.—Judge Peter Bundy, Linden's 88 year "young magistrate," refuses to be ousted by the Borough Council for alleged apathy in enforcing the "blue laws."

He has the keys to the Borough Hall and won't give them up, even if he ties up the police, fire and health departments.

It is said that ex-Judge Milton C. Loudon, 91, is feeling spry again and wants his old place back.

Canada's woodlands and forests cover 865,000,000 acres.

TODAY'S BEAUTY HELP You can keep your hair at its very best by washing it with a teaspoonful of camphor dissolved in a cup of hot water, afterward rinsing thoroughly with clear water. One finds that the hair dries quickly and evenly, is unstreaked, bright, soft and very fluffy, so fluffy in fact, that it looks more abundant than it is, and so soft that arranging it becomes a pleasure. This simple, inexpensive shampoo cleanses the hair and scalp thoroughly of all dandruff and dirt, and leaves a clean, wholesome feeling. All scalp irritation will disappear, and the hair will be brighter and glossier than ever before.—Adv.

An Unfailing Way To Banish Hairs (Beauty Notes) Ugly hairy growths can be removed in the privacy of your own home, if you get a small original package of delatone and mix into a paste enough of the powder and water to cover the hairy surface. This should be left on the skin about 2-3 minutes, then removed and the skin washed, and every trace of hair will have vanished. No harm or inconvenience can result from this treatment, but be sure you buy real delatone.—Adv.