

SONG.

Oh! like a queen's her happy tread,
And like a queen's her golden head!

We wandered where the river gleamed,
'Neath oaks that mused and pines that dreamed.

A wild thing of the woods she seemed,
So proud and pure and free!

All heaven grew nigh to hear her sing,
When from her lips her soul took wing;

The oaks forgot their pondering,
The pines their reverie.

And oh! her happy queenly tread!
And oh! her queenly golden head!

But oh! her heart, when all is said—
Her woman's heart for me!

—William Watson.

Gratitude and Love

When the big White Star liner Baltic, from Liverpool, reached her pier recently an attractive Norwegian woman and her two little daughters stepped from the gangplank into the arms of former Sergt. Jack Dempsey of Co. H, Fourteenth United States Cavalry, and thereby hangs a tale of tragedy and romance that began on the Pacific Ocean and only culminates to-day.

In their little Norwegian home the two children nestled on their mother's lap and listened to a mournful recital of how their father, Olav Nassjo, a big, bronzed Norseman, gave his life for that of the man whom henceforth they will call father.

On May 20, 1899, the United States transport Logan cast her lines from the transport dock in San Francisco and steamed out through the Golden Gate, headed for the Philippines, with the soldiers and officers of the Sixth Infantry, regular army, on board.

They were bound on a mission which was certain to mean that many would never live to see home again.

Happy and most care-free of all was tall, handsome Sergt. Jack Dempsey. Always ready with story or song, but never lacking in soldierly obedience, Sergt. Jack was loved by his comrades and respected by his superiors.

After the uneventful twenty-six-day run to Manila, the strenuous days of regular army life begun. Marched from one point to another, at one time serving with his regiment in the Island of Negros, fifty miles farther south; transferred from one regiment to another, and from infantry to cavalry, Dempsey eventually found himself back in Manila about the time that the news of the Boxer outbreak reached there. Manila being the nearest available point, instructions soon came from Washington to rush troops from there to the scene of the disturbance. It was then that Sergt. Jack Dempsey found his lot cast on the United States transport Seward, bound for the China coast.

It was when the transport was three days out that a fierce storm was encountered, which had all the attributes of one of the dreaded typhoons of that uncertain locality. Sergt. Dempsey had been chatting below with some of his comrades, and when he reached the deck was careless of the pitching and rolling of the transport in the seething water which surrounded her. Scurrying across the slanting deck in an effort to avoid a torrent of foaming water from a wave which broke over the vessel's bow, Dempsey was dashed to the lee rail. Fortunately the Seward was almost holed up, having on only sufficient headway to keep her head on to the battering seas. It was a sea in which the lowering of a small boat would have been most hazardous, but even before there was time to give such an order after the cry, "Man overboard!" had rang through the ship, a rigid form, clad in blue, shot from the bridge and parted the waters within a few strokes of the struggling sergeant.

Wheel Quartermaster Olav Nassjo, stationed on the bridge, had seen Dempsey swept from the deck. He stopped not an instant, but hurled himself to the rescue. It was the act of a hero, but Nassjo never survived to receive the idolatry of his shipmates. He accomplished the work of rescue but sacrificed his own life in the performance of the task.

As the young sailor's powerful arms cleft the water during a moment's calm in the lee of the ship, and his hands clutched the clothing of the gurgling, exhausted man, a line shot from the ship's rail and was quickly passed around the body of the half-drowned soldier by Nassjo, who, still careless of his own safety, shouted to those on deck to "haul away."

While the inanimate form of Dempsey was being dragged up the side of the ship, Nassjo struck out in his wake. He was almost within reaching distance of another line which was already dangling over the side, when a rolling sea broke over him and dashed him with terrific force against the steel hull of the transport. His awestruck mates gathered at the rail could hear the sickening crash as the poor fellow's skull struck the metal, and watched with horror the deep red coloring of the surface as the gallant hero sank. Following the inviolable rule of the sea, the transport was hove to the locality, but the watch kept at the rail by the entire ship's company was of no avail—the cradling waves had claimed their shipmate for his last long sleep. During the end of the dreary watch, during which Sergt. Dempsey had been resuscitated, it was apparent to all that a life had been

SPAIN'S WAR ON MOROCCAN COAST AGAINST WHICH SPANIARDS REBEL



THE CORRESPONDENCE CONTINUED.

Rebelling against the war which Spain has undertaken on the Rif coast of Morocco, some of the Spanish people have perhaps in mind the fact that little national glory or territorial expansion is likely to be obtained through a long and bloody campaign against the wild tribesmen of that region. For the integrity of Morocco is guaranteed by the powers of Europe, the Sultan of that picturesque and unprogressive country is announced that the purpose of the war is limited to the protection of Spanish possessions and frontiers covered by the treaty of Tetuan, being in no sense directed against Morocco as a state. Few Spaniards, however, are given to reading or thinking abstractly about questions of government or foreign policy. Eighty per cent of them are unable to read or write. The antagonism of the people to the Moroccan war probably springs almost wholly from their knowledge of what the wars of the past have cost them individually. Spain's possessions in Morocco are small—a few towns along the coast used as convict stations—and their greatest value seems to be to a few mine owners who have been and are being protected by the Spanish government at a high cost to the nation.

One of the most picturesque chapters of European history is the story of the invasion of Spain by the Moors, which left permanent monuments of the greatness of the invaders in the Alhambra and other famous structures. Before the invention of gunpowder the Moors were a formidable enemy in the field. They are credited, indeed, with having used gunpowder for the first time in European warfare, at the siege of Algeiras, in 1342, and with having long been familiar with its use before other nations put it to practical purposes. Morocco received the expelled Moors when those of them that refused to accept Christianity were driven from Spain by the power of Isabella of Castile and Ferdinand of Aragon in the fifteenth century. Their settlement on the African coast gave them the opportunity of becoming pirates for many centuries. Fundamentally opposed to each other as Christians and Mohammedans, the Spaniards and Moroccans have an enduring antagonism to each other, whether having specific causes for war or not.

given for a life, and the ship headed again in the direction of Tientsin.

During the remainder of the passage Sergt. Dempsey was kept to his berth below. Illness followed his being snatched from a watery grave and this was accentuated by grief over the catastrophe, so that when the coast was reached the regimental surgeon ordered that Dempsey be sent to the Japanese general hospital at Nagasaki.

The days that Sergt. Jack was lying on his back on the hospital cot were spent in moody reflection, but before he again started for the front, sound enough physically, he had formed a resolution which he did not communicate to even his most intimate comrades.

Sergt. Dempsey followed his regiment to China in another transport, but found that it had gone to the front already, so he fell in with the famous Reilly's battery, and made the march with them to Peking. Although wounded in the first skirmish, Sergt. Dempsey subsequently rejoined his



THE CORRESPONDENCE CONTINUED.

own regiment, but his comrades soon found that the rollicking sergeant of former days had been transformed to a sober, serious, thoughtful soldier. The canteen was forsaken and it was not long before the men learned that the spendthrift of earlier days had become a man scrupulously careful of his earnings, and every dollar went down to the credit of the paymaster.

At the close of the disturbance his regiment was again ordered to Manila, and as soon as the troops were landed Sergt. Dempsey walked up the Escalita to the shipping commissioner's office and wired the Norwegian consul. The superintendent of army transport wrote Jack a letter giving him the home address of the unfortunate quartermaster, Olav Nassjo. Afterward a letter from Norway arrived informing him that his savior had left a widow and two babies, who were without means of support.

When the next pay day arrived Sergt. Dempsey had a short confidential talk with Maj. Kilbourne. The next mail out of Manila carried an envelope addressed to the widow of Quartermaster Nassjo. In it was a letter which read:

Dear Madam—While bound for China on a transport your husband—like all brave Norsemen—leaped from the bridge in an effort to save me from drowning after I had fallen overboard during a storm. I was saved, but in the gallant act he lost his own life. I learned through the Norwegian consul that he had yourself and two little babies dependent upon him. I can now only offer you my sympathy and life, and both are freely and fully given. Inclosed please find \$200, which is all I have earned since the accident. Each month you will receive all my pay except a trifle for necessities. This, should you live, you shall have so long as I am able to earn it. Your husband did not hesitate that eventful day as he stood on the bridge of the transport, and I, as a United States soldier, will not hesitate to make any restitution in my power. My prayers shall always be for you and the chil-

dren. Your husband died a man to be admired by all humanity, and God will watch over and take care of you. With all my heart's sincerest sorrow, believe me, your friend,

JACK DEMPSEY.

Co. H, Fourteenth U. S. Cavalry, Manila, P. I.

Letters of thanks followed, and the correspondence continued through the years that Sergt. Dempsey remained in Manila fulfilling his promise to the Norwegian widow and her little ones. Five years after the Mayday sailing the same transport—the Logan—which had carried Sergt. Dempsey away from San Francisco steamed back through the Golden Gate with Sergt. Dempsey on board. Letters of such a character had been exchanged meanwhile that Jack was not surprised to be approached on the pier by a little Norwegian woman, who gazed first at a photograph which she held in her hand and then at the face of the stalwart soldier, while the tears streamed down her cheeks. The tall, handsome sergeant took her in his arms, but did not speak for awhile. Then they walked away together. Later a general order was issued and three regiments lined up while the bands of their regiments played the wedding march.

Finally Sergt. Dempsey's regiment was ordered to New York, and it was while he was serving as Gen. Grant's orderly at Governor's Island that he received, on May 13, 1908, his honorable discharge from the United States army, in which he had served so faithfully and well.

Mr. Dempsey returned to civil life as an employe of William Morris, Inc., and is now superintendent of the building in 42d street into which Mr. Morris has recently moved his offices.

Having created a comfortable home in New York, Mrs. Dempsey returned to Norway two months ago to get her two daughters, who had been left in the care of their late father's parents. —New York Herald.

THIEVES TO CATCH THIEVES.

Many Former Bandits Now in Mexico's Mounted Police.

The rurales or mounted police have pretty nearly put a stop to brigandage. Several years ago the government recognized the wisdom of the old adage, "set a thief to catch a thief," and offered pardon and protection to all brigands who would enlist as rurales.

Most of them took advantage of the offer, writes Dillon Wallace in Outing, and with these men on the side of the law and order hold-ups soon became infrequent, and the rurales developed into a wonderfully efficient mounted force to hunt down bandits. They are fearless riders, they know every mountain pass and fastness, and when they once start after a man he is pretty sure to be caught or killed—generally killed.

The rurales of Mexico compare favorably in bravery and reckless daring with that wonderful organization, the northwest mounted police of Canada, and are by far the best armed force in Mexico. Their calling gives them opportunity for wild adventure, and thus satisfies the craving for a life of danger, which led many of them to be brigands in the first instance. They are a free and easy lot, quite in contrast to the peaceably inclined policemen of the towns and the slow moving, indolent soldiery of the regular army.

No Rest There.

Uncle Eben—If ye ever visit New York and git tired walkin' around th' city, don't ye go into th' stock exchange to rest!

Aunt Martha—Why not?

Uncle Eben—Gracious sakes! There they charge \$40,000 for a seat!

When tempted to talk about anyone, remember that right here is a good time to practice a little self-denial.

DIGGERS OF BIG "DITCH"

Required Houses, Hotels, Hospitals and Many Other Buildings Within Canal Zone.

OVER \$9,000,000 IS EXPENDED

Atmospheric Conditions and the Wood Ant Necessitated Brick or Stone Construction.

In connection with the work on the canal it is probable that the majority of the Americans back home do not comprehend all the details, most of them viewing it as a matter of digging a ditch, hauling away the dirt and building a few locks and dams, a Colon letter to the New Orleans Times-Democrat says. It is hardly likely that the work done in sanitation and in erecting buildings and the cost of the same are fully realized. When the French Canal Company turned over to the American army officers their possessions on the isthmus there were included in the transfer close on to 1,500 houses. For several years prior to that time the French had been doing scarcely anything except a little digging at Culebra, and, as these houses were strung all along the line and were but little used, they were naturally in bad condition. Since that time the canal commission has erected something like 1,500 buildings. These have cost, more or less, \$5,400,000, American money, and the repairs necessary to make the French houses

vided that it can be made to yield a profit, the New York Star says. The space buyer for such a concern has to be a man of intelligence and adaptability, for he may cover the city and a certain area of the surrounding territory, meeting all sorts of people, city folks and farmers.

Some won't sell their space at any price, some want too much, and then there are some who will sell for some sorts of signs but not for others. The buyer must know how to get along with everybody with whom he does business.

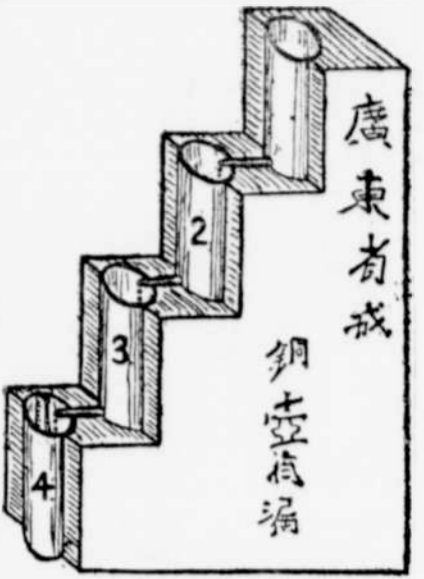
Incidentally the wall-space buyer keeps track of all the changes along the railways and the highways within his outside territory and he keeps also a constant eye on real estate transactions in the city, to know where new buildings are going up and where old buildings are to be torn down. He may be able to buy the side of a new building or the top space on it where it rises above the building adjoining, or perhaps he can get the exposed side of an old building on an adjoining vacant lot.

On some city side walls there might be room for a sign forty, fifty, sixty feet high, while on the side and roof of a country barn or shed the space would be far less. Sometimes in the country you see an advertising sign painted along on a number of sheds.

Some of the spaces bought cost a high price, some are bought low. Many of the spaces acquired in city or country may be held more or less permanently. Some are held for shorter periods and of some the tenure may be only temporary, as in the case of side walls soon obscured again by new buildings, but new spaces are constantly being leased and the aggregate amount of space is kept up or increased.

One concern in the business in New York has under its control for adver-

TOLD THE TIME THREE THOUSAND YEARS AGO



ANCIENT CHINESE CLOCK.

The most interesting of all water clocks is undoubtedly the "copper jars dropping water," in Canton, China, where I saw it in 1897. Referring to the simple line sketch, which I make from memory, Figure 8, and reading four Chinese characters downward the translation is "Canton City." To the left and still downward—"Hon-woo-et-low," which is "Copper jars dropping water." Educated Chinamen inform me that it is over 3,000 years old and had a weather vane. As they speak of it as "the clock of the street arch" this would look quite probable; since the little open building, or tower in which it stands is higher than surrounding buildings. It is therefore reasonably safe to state that the Chinese had a weather and time station 1,000 years before our era. It consists of four copper jars partially built in masonry forming a stair-like structure. Commencing at the top jar each one drops into the next downward till the water reaches the solid bottom jar. In this lowest one a float, "the bamboo stick," is placed and indicates the height of the water and thus in a rude way gives the time. It is said to be set morning and evening by dipping the water from jar 4 to jar 1, so it runs twelve hours of our time. What are the uses of jars 2 and 3, since the water simply enters them and drips out again?—Popular Mechanics.

SOME MARRIED MEDITATIONS.

By Clarence L. Cullen.

The reward of marital virtue is suspension.

It is one thing to win a matrimonial prize and entirely another one to cash the ticket.

Gradually the "How-dare-you-sir!" girl is being eliminated by certain indefinable forces in our civilization.

Why is it that the woman with the protruding forehead, simply draped with hair, will wear a hat that tilts 'way back on her head?

Of course everybody feels sorry for her and all like that, but nevertheless it's no wonder the watery-eyed cerise-nosed woman with hay fever takes to the mountains.

One of the delightful compensations for males is that the other girl infallibly carries in stock a fine little outfit of remedies for the article known as a broken heart.

The bread-and-butter young woman who thinks that the dissipated divvie of a man is just gra-and isn't the kind that sticks along with her job when she marries one of 'em.

The millennium will have arrived when the really-and-truly bathing girl looks even one-eighth as attractive as the bathing girl in the illustrated sections of the Sunday newspapers.

There's money in it for the literary feller who'll cook up a regular day-by-day series of letters for the use of the unfortunate married chaps who have to write every day to their vacationized wives.

Why is it that, after you spend a long time selecting a cute little watch for your wife, she wears it for just three days and then sticks it away in some hidden jewelry junk box for the remainder of time and eternity?

Another young woman who wonders why it is taking her such an unreasonably long time to snag a meal ticket in the shape of a husband is the one who bullies restaurant waiters, theater ushers, saleswomen in stores and so on, when eligible men folks happen to be with her.

Risky Diving.

Interest will attach to the effort of the steamer Douglas' crew to find and possess themselves of the steamer Pawable which, since 1865, has laid at the bottom of Lake Huron, off Thunder Bay Island, loaded with refined copper, silver bullion and money. The sunken craft lies 160 feet below the surface. Several attempts have been made by divers to get this treasure, valued at over \$1,000,000, and five divers have forfeited their lives by staying under water too long. A diving rig, which has taken eight years to perfect, will be used this time. If successful this time the owners of the rig will go after other submerged vessels with even larger treasures.

A Similarity.

Youngly—Did you ever notice that the matrimonial progress is like that of making a call? You go to adore, and ring a belle and you give your name to a maid.

Cynicus—Yes, and then you're tab-

as in.

SIR ORACLE SPEAKS.



NOW IS A GOOD TIME TO BEGIN PRACTISING ECONOMY.—James J. Hill.

again habitable cost nearly \$2,700,000 additional of the same kind of currency. This makes a total of over \$9,000,000 expended on buildings during the past five years.

These buildings have been erected for all kinds of purposes. Not only were houses built that employes might have a place to live, but others were also put up in order that the men might find enjoyment and amusement therein. The list includes quarters for both gold and silver employes, offices, hotels, kitchens, commissaries, hospitals, shops, storerooms, jails, court-houses, Y. M. C. A., clubhouses and lodge halls. Of the foregoing the most money was spent for quarters, the amount of \$3,600,000, gold, being used for that purpose. The next important item was the \$550,000 expended for hospitals. And in addition to all these baths and closets were provided, costing not quite \$100,000, besides over \$400,000 for buildings for various uses not mentioned in the above list.

The writer has seen houses constructed of pine, less than three years old, which evidently were held from collapsing like eggshells only by a miracle. On the other hand, buildings in the interior, constructed of native lumber and varying from fifty to seventy-five years old, have been absolutely untouched either by the climate or by the ants. The canal commission, however, cannot be blamed for importing its lumber, since during the past five years there has not been enough native product to supply the market in the city of Panama alone, to say nothing of the millions of feet required by the commission. During the last few years there was an opportunity for someone to make a quick fortune selling hardwood lumber to the canal commission, but that opportunity is now past. The forests are still standing it is true, but the output will have to be shipped for long distances, because there is no longer a ready buyer for the same on the isthmus. The expense for repairs the coming year will amount to about \$375,000, including pay for carpenters, screening, painting, plumbing and such small amounts of lumber as will be necessary to replace old boards.

WALL SPACE TO BUY AND SELL.

How the Buyer Works and How the Product is Disposed Of.

A concern dealing in wall sign advertising will buy any space that can be made available for that purpose pro-

tising signs about 750,000 square feet somewhere about twenty acres of vertical space scattered here and there in large and small lots.

Of course some of these spaces are in preferred positions and cost the advertiser correspondingly. The advertiser can buy whatever space he wants wherever he wants it. He can take space, as it runs, through a district or territory or he can pick localities where he'd like to be or where he thinks it would be advantageous for him to be. The advertiser desiring to rent wall space for advertising purposes may come prepared with data showing just the amount of business he is doing in various localities. In one locality his business may be falling off and he wants to jack it up a little and here he may think he will take more space; in another locality his sales may be running along all right and here he thinks what he has got may do, and then it may be that he thinks he would like to branch out a little, in districts that he has not yet covered.

Thus it may happen that the advertiser wants to look the territory over, and in such case the concern that buys and sells wall space puts the customer in an automobile and sends a man out with him to show what it has to offer.

Requirements for Appetite.

Cleanliness and good appetite are twins; so are cheerfulness and good digestion. Avoid bickerings and heated discussions at the table. Eat slowly, taking time to chew thoroughly your food. You will be coaxed into an appetite through so little a thing as the immaculate cleanliness of the linen and the dishes, the garnishing of the meat with parsley, watercress or latticed potatoes. A relish—olives, onions, radishes, celery—often helps a stalled appetite into another course. And the serving hot—not lukewarm—of the vegetables and meats that come from the oven is a wonderful aid to digestion.

A Good Opportunity.

"Your pa's coming down on Saturday. I wonder if that would be a good time to speak to him."

"Yes. When ma tells him what she's spent down here he'll be glad to get rid of the lot of us!"—Comic Cuts.

A boy can make a little fish seem all right; he says you can eat the bones of a little fish and that the meat is sweeter.