

JAPS GAIN KNOWLEDGE FROM SHELL FRAGMENTS.



One of the principal points to be considered in a campaign, military experts declare, is "how many big guns have the enemy and of what make, power and caliber are those guns." Investigation by spies to gain this information is of little use, as the spy seldom gets within spying distance of the enemy's artillery, no matter how shrewd and discreet he may be. The Japanese, however, are obtaining plenty of data regarding the Russian guns by simply exercising their powers of observation as they advance through Manchuria. Whenever a Japanese body of troops has been under artillery fire and the Russians are driven back every fragment of shell is carefully examined by Japanese officers to ascertain if possible what sort of a gun fired it. In this way the Mikado's soldiers are gathering a very fair collection of data regarding the artillery which Russia is using in the Far East.

ROMANTIC THE STORY

Of This Mountain Girl, Now a Multi-millionaire's Wife.

To become the wife of a man whom the world recognizes as one of its Croesuses would give distinction to any woman. When that union is accompanied by romantic circumstances such as those attending the marriage of Senator William A. Clark, of Montana, fiction is outdone, and every pretty girl in this broad land who combines grace and talent

with physical charms may be pardoned for building air castles, in which she sees herself living like a princess. It is an era of new women, of independent femininity, and it is none the less an era of alluring matrimonial possibilities.

Something of a sensation was created by the announcement that Senator Clark and Anna E. La Chapelle were married in Marselles May 25, 1901, and that they have a child now 2 years old. The information had up to this time been withheld both from the world and from the Senator's immediate family. The events leading up to the marriage are unusually interesting. About nine years ago Senator Clark was in a Montana mining



SENATOR W. A. CLARK.

town when the miners, with their wives and families, were celebrating the Fourth of July. The young men and women wore all manner of grotesque and gaudy costumes, and among them was one who attracted the attention of the multi-millionaire. She represented the Goddess of Liberty. She was a mountain girl—lithic, supple, dark-eyed, dark-haired, with white teeth and a radiant smile—and her age was about 15. The Senator was told that her name was La Chapelle and that her father was a French-Canadian medical practitioner who had gotten into trouble because he had not been licensed to practice. The Senator took an interest in the family, helped the father and when he died extended financial assistance to the widowed mother and the children. The girl was endowed with unusual intelligence and the rich Senator sent her to seminaries in this country and colleges abroad. She has lived at Paris for some time and the little mountain girl from Butte is now said to be a polished, gracious woman who will shine in any circle of society.

OLD FAVORITES

Farmer John.

Home from his journey Farmer John Arrived this morning, safe and sound. His black coat off and his old clothes on. "Now I'm myself," says Farmer John; And he thinks, "I'll look around." Up leaps the dog: "Get down, you pup! Are you so glad you would eat me up?" The horses prink up their ears at him: "Well, well, old Gray! Ha, ha, old Gray! Do you get good feed when I am away?"

"You haven't a rib!" says Farmer John; "The cattle are looking round and sleek; The colt is going to be a roan, And a beauty, too; how he has grown! We'll wear the calf next week." Says Farmer John. "When I've been off—

To call you again about the trough, And watch and pet you while you drink Is a greater comfort than you can think!" And he pats old Gray. And he slaps old Gray. "Ah, this is the comfort of going away!"

"For, after all," said Farmer John, "The best of the journey is getting home! I've seen great sights—but would I give This spot, and the peaceful life I live, For all their Paris and Rome? These hills for the city's stifled air; And big hotels, all bustle and glare; Land all houses, and road all stones, That deafen your ears and batter your bones? Would you, old Bay? Would you, old Gray? That's what one gets by going away!"

"There, money is king," says Farmer John; "And fashion is queen; and it's mighty queer To see how, sometimes, while the man Is raking and scraping all he can, The wife spends every year, Enough, you'd think, for a score of wives, To keep them in luxury all their lives. The town is a perfect Babylon To a quiet chap," says Farmer John. "You see, old Bay, You see, old Gray—I'm wiser than when I went away."

"I've found out this," says Farmer John— "That happiness is not bought and sold, And clutched in a life of waste and hurry, In nights of pleasure and days of worry; And wealth isn't all in gold, Mortgage and stocks and ten per cent, But in simple ways and sweet content, Few wants, pure hopes, and noble ends, Some land to till, and a few good friends, Like you, old Bay, And you, old Gray! That's what I've learned by going away," —J. T. Trowbridge.

NEVER HAD A CANDIDATE.

Hawkeye State Is Never Doubtful, That's the Reason.

Iowa first took part in a national election in 1848 and it has since grown to be one of the most important States of the country, with more than 500,000 voters, and from its geographical position, exercising great power in the West. Some of the most important political agitations which have swayed the action of other Western States have had their origin in Iowa, notably "the Granger movement," "the anti-railroad fight," and "the sealed package" agitation as applied to the prohibition question.

But, though Iowa has been abundantly recognized in all other lines of political preferment it has now two representatives in the President's Cabinet, the Secretary of the Treasury and the Secretary of Agriculture, and had in the last Congress the Speakership, it has never been recognized by either of the great political parties for a nomination to the Presidency or the Vice Presidency.

Twice the Democrats took their Presidential candidate from neighboring Nebraska, twice their Vice Presidential candidate from neighboring Missouri, twice their Vice Presidential candidate from neighboring Illinois, the States which make the western, southern and chief eastern boundary of Iowa. But from the State of Iowa itself no candidate for President or Vice President has come in a Democratic national convention.

On the Republican side the failure to nominate an Iowan has been equally marked. The Hawkeye State has voted in turn for every Republican candidate for the Presidency since and including Fremont, but though it has a long line of Cabinet appointments—Kirkwood, McCrary, Harlan, Hatton, Belknap, Wilson, and Shaw—it has never received a nomination for President or Vice President. The most natural explanation is that Iowa has never been considered a doubtful State—Chicago Inter Ocean.

WHERE NATURE SPORTS.

Queer Things to Be Seen in the Bay of Trieste.

Around the head of the Gulf of Trieste, in the southern part of Austria and extending across the base of the Istrian peninsula, is a plateau of limestone which presents some peculiar phenomena, says the New York Tribune.

Full-grown rivers issue from its side, disappear under other hills, to reappear later at some distant point. Mysterious springs rise through the bottom of the Bay of Trieste, in time of heavy rainfall bubbling up with a violence sufficient to endanger small craft. In the heart of Cherso Island, which is in the middle of the Gulf of Quarnero, is the Lake of Vrana. It is surrounded entirely by hills and lies in a basin said to be 45 fathoms deep. The level of the water is reputed to be at least 40

feet below the level of the sea about the island. It has no apparent affluent or effluent, yet the waters are always fresh and cool.

It is believed the lake is fed by some subterranean passage, leading out under the bay from the Istrian Alps, possibly from Monte Maggiore itself. Some distance to the northward is a lake which disappears for weeks at a time. This sheet of water, known as the Lake of Zirknitz, is about four miles long and from two to three miles broad. Villages, chapels and castles are reflected in its waters. Frequently in July, although not every year, the waters begin to disappear, and in August the bed, 50 feet below the surface at some points, at times gradually appears. From 20 to 25 days are required for the entire lake to be discharged. When the bed is revealed the peasants plant crops of barley where only a short time before they were drawing their nets. The bed remains uncovered sometimes for many weeks. The peasants gather their barley and hay from the bottom in the meantime. Then, with a rush, the waters return, the basin being refilled sometimes in a period of 24 hours.

The limestone which forms the bed is perforated with a vast number of caverns and fissures. Nearly 30 of these are visible. They are 50 feet deep. The peasants give them names such as the Kettle, the Sieve, etc. There are 28 openings which draw water off, only 12 of which both draw off and discharge water. They connect with caverns and subterranean passages penetrating beneath the surrounding mountains.

In this neighborhood also is the grotto of Adlesberg, the largest known cavern in Europe and one of the most beautiful in the world. It has been explored for a distance of four or five miles. Through a portion of it flows the River Polk, which takes this subterranean method of reaching its destination.

Besides the fantastic caves and grottoes are deep pits, varying in diameter from a few feet to several miles, some of them having forests and agricultural lands at their bottoms.

JEWS ARE MADE GENERALS.

Two Receive Signal Promotion in Austria and One in France.

The Austrian army has received two Jewish generals at the same time, says the Israelite. Eduard Von Schweitzer has been appointed general of the infantry and Naval Constructor Siegfried Popper was raised to the rank of a general, the first case in the Austrian navy. Popper was born in Prague in 1848, is a graduate of the technical college in Karlsruhe, and has been in the service of the navy since 1871.

General Von Schweitzer is a native of Hungary, entered military service as a plain soldier in the war of 1866, studied afterward in the cadet school, was made lieutenant and distinguished himself in the Bosnian insurrection of 1878. Being admitted to the military academy, he became staff officer, colonel of an infantry regiment, and is now raised to the rank of general. According to Oesterreichische Wochenschrift, this is supposed to be the first case of a Jewish general in Austria. There was reported, however, some time ago the appointment of another Jew, General Von Porjes. He may, however, have been converted to Christianity before.

A French Jew—Colonel Valabregue—has been appointed chief of the cabinet of General Andre, the French minister of war. This extremely important promotion, of course, produced a spasm of furious excitement in the anti-Semitic papers. They declare that France and the army have been betrayed to the Jews and that Valabregue is cousin to the "traitor Dreyfus." "From to-day," exclaimed the Libre Parole, "Valabregue is the real head of the army. We shall soon see him minister of war and Dreyfus chief of the general staff. He is also the cousin of General Naquet, that other Jew, who, in a certain measure, is grand master of artillery."

Business Her Chief Idea.

"I heard last week," said Professor Gates of Harvard, "a good example of double entendre. There was a man who had been courting a woman for five or six years. This man, it was plain, loved the woman; he called on her five nights in the week, but in that shy mood common in New England he could not bring himself to propose."

"He sat one evening opposite his sweetheart. He had grown quite bald since his courting had begun and, as for her, little lines had appeared about her mouth and eyes, and she stooped as she walked. Very desperate she was. It seemed to her that they might have been married five years ago."

"I seen," said the shy lover, "I seen an ad. to-day for a suit for \$10."

"Was it a wedding suit?" the woman asked in a strange voice.

"No," he answered nervously, "it was a business suit."

"Well, I mean business," said the woman.

Character Analysis.

"He is a great deal of an optimist," said one bright girl.

"Yes," answered the other, "and an egotist as well."

"Can one be both?"

"Certainly. He is cheerful because he firmly believes that the world cannot go wrong so long as he lives in it and looks out for it." —Washington Star.

Now up and up, when you take a good look at yourself in the glass, don't you think, "Well, I'm not such a bad-looking fellow?"

A RUSSIAN SUBMARINE DISASTER.



The Russian submarine boat Delin sank in the Neva, off the Baltic Shipbuilding Yard. Lieutenant Cherkasoff and twenty men lost their lives. The Delin was Russia's best submarine, and was invented by the naval architect, M. Boubnoff, and Captain Beklemishoff. She underwent a successful trial in 1903.

PIGEONS IN THE WAR.

How Japanese and Russian Armies Make Use of the Birds.

Such is the exigency of war that even the gentle dove of peace is pressed into its service. The part played by these birds and the yeomanry service they rendered in the South African war will still be fresh in many memories; and notwithstanding the advent and progress of wireless telegraphy, "the faithful messenger" is again seeing active service, this time with the Japanese and Russian forces.

valuable. Should, however, the base of operations be advanced, or a temporary post abandoned, the birds are at once discarded and a new loft transferred to the altered surroundings.

Scouts, both mounted and on cycle, each carry from four to six birds in a bamboo cage, slung after the fashion of a knapsack, and thus reports are sent back without the necessity of their leaving the post of observation. For great distances two birds may be flown with the same dispatch, but this is seldom required, the usual custom being to repeat each message on sub-



JAPANESE WAR PIGEONS IN THE CAMPAIGN.

Russia has long established military lofts at her fortified towns in Manchuria, and has more recently accepted the offer of French colombophile fanciers to organize a service of these birds in outlying districts. This last move on her part has already borne fruit, messages having been carried out of beleaguered Port Arthur by these birds. The Russians were enabled to accomplish this owing to their having previously collected the pigeons from outside lofts and stored them within their stronghold, to be liberated as occasion required. Birds from the Port Arthur lofts were at the same time taken out of the port, and thus the besieged city will be kept informed of events happening outside.

With a far-seeing forethought, the necessity of which is only now apparent, the Japs some five years ago established their military and naval lofts, and by repeated experiments since then they have organized a system calculated to bring forth the highest qualities of the pigeons with which their lofts were stocked.

With an army on the march the use of pigeons as messengers has so far proved a failure, all experiments to get these birds to return to a loft continually on the move having been void of success. Japan has, however, with the tenacity of purpose for which she is famous, scored a success with traveling lofts, of which the illustration will give a general idea. Such lofts are stocked with birds as soon as they are old enough to leave the nest, and the birds are kept confined within it until required for use. The whole loft is then transferred to the military base, or temporary post near the scene of operations, and the birds, then several months old, are given their liberty for the first time. Not having flown to another locality, they quickly settle down to their new surroundings, and in a few days are familiar with the country for miles around. Every opportunity is seized to give them additional experience before being actually used in the service, and to keep open communications with an advance column, or for scouting work, these traveling lofts have proved in-

sequent birds, so that the final pigeon liberated would not only carry its own, but also a copy of messages sent by the birds first liberated. It must be understood that the flight of the pigeon would be seriously impeded were it to be burdened with any great weight, and consequently dispatches are written on specially-prepared slips of rice paper. These, contrary to the general impression, are not tied round the bird's neck, but are rolled and placed in a celluloid holder, fastened by two clips to the bird's leg, and are thus carried close under the tail of the bird when it is in flight. The total weight of this carrier, which is manufactured by a Belgian firm, is under four grammes.

The speed of the pigeon is another point which may be easily misunderstood. Although it is true under certain circumstances a pigeon will fly 2,300 yards per minute, or nearly 80 miles per hour, yet this is only accomplished under exceptionally favorable conditions: 1,400 yards per minute, or fifty miles per hour, being a fairer average. This, however, must not be taken to mean that the pigeon normally flies the distance between two places fifty miles apart in an hour, as owing to its not flying in an absolutely straight line it would probably take seventy-five minutes to accomplish the distance. For this reason forty miles per hour is the speed usually credited to the birds. Distances up to 300 miles it would cover at the same rate, but above that the average would often be much lower, owing to the birds not being able to fly after dark. Whenever possible they are therefore liberated at such an hour as enables them to regain their loft upon the same day; the risk of capture and the dispatch falling into the enemy's hands being then reduced to a minimum.

Getting at the Real Facts.

"Doctor," queried the inquisitive person, "do you believe that the cigarette habit causes weak minds?"

"Not necessarily," replied the M. D. "As a rule it merely indicates them."

—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.