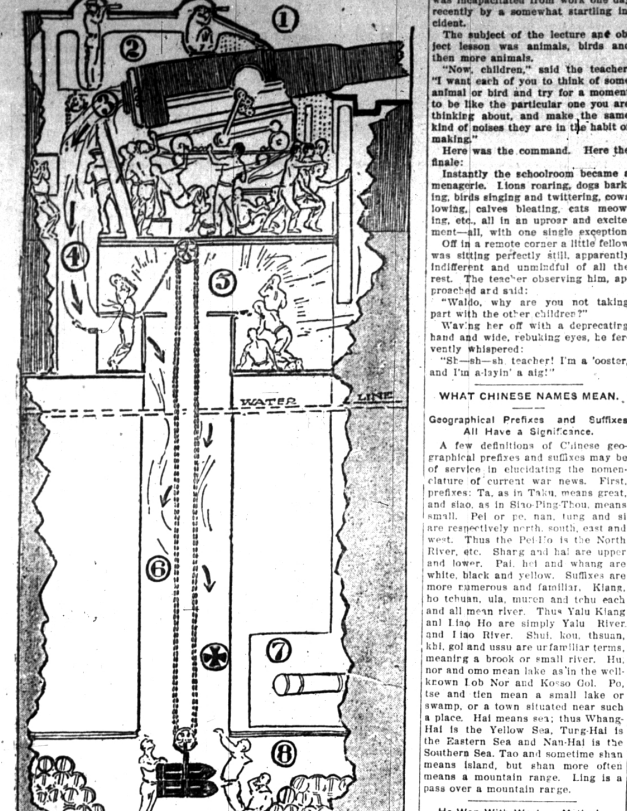
HOW THIRTY-FIVE SAILORS DIED ON U. S. BATTLESHIP



SHOWING HOW THE MISSOURI EXPLOSION HAPPENED.

No. 1, the turret; 2, interior of turret; 3, the breech of the twelve-inch turret gun, showing how the back draft blew the flash back to the powder piled up for the next charge; 4, the hoist, down which the flame swept that ignited the 1,600 pounds of powder in the handling room 5; 6 is the hoist communicating with the magazine, and the cross shows the point the flames reached before they met the water by which the magazine was flooded and by which the ship was saved from being completely destroyed; 7, torpedo tube; 8, the magazine.

WELCOME TO "UNCLE RUSSELL."

Aged Financier Pleased at Cordiality of Brokers.

Russell Sage was seen in Broad street, New York, the other day for the first time in over a year, and the occasion was seized by a crowd of brokers who make their headquarters in front of the Exchange building to give him an ovation. Mr. Sage's right hand was converted into a pump handle and one young broker stood off from the crowd and shouted: "What's the matter with Uncle Russell?" Instantly the reply came: "He's all right!" The aged financier was evidently much pleased by the warmth of his greeting, and he lifted his hat and bowed all around, just like a man who has been elected a school trustee by his admiring townsmen. For two years Russell Sage has been seen on the street only at intervals, which have been gradually widening during the last year.

DIDN'T WANT AN ASSISTANT.

Musician's Rebuke More Gentle Than Was Deserved.

Dr. Hans Richter, the great musical conductor, who entered on his sixty-second year a few days ago, is noted for his absolute mastery and ease while wielding the baton. The noted German was rehearsing in London on one occasion when a peculiar little tapping sound, soft but most irritating, caught his attention. After enduring it for some minutes in silence he looked around for the offender, and said, in his broken English: "I must ask you not to beat time with your foot;" and then quietly added, as if it had only just occurred to him: "When I am conducting, I cannot always agree with your foot!" The expression of his face drew the sting out of the sarcasm, and everybody laughed.

School to Teach Auctioneering.

Col. Carey M. Jones of Davenport, a well-known live stock auctioneer, in association with a number of other prominent auctioneers, will open in July in Davenport, Iowa, a school of auctioneering and oratory. The aim of the school will be to develop auctioneers capable of rolling off talk by the yard. There will be courses in oratory, grammar and other branches and a competent specialist in charge of each department. Col. Jones conducted sales of fancy cattle in seventeen states of the union last year.

Churchmen of Strong Characters.

Dr. Ingram, bishop of London, conveys the idea of a man born to command. It has been said of him that in olden days he probably would have enforced his special brand of theology with a battle ax. In his ordinary clothes he irresistibly reminds one of Sherlock Holmes on the trail—a long aquiline nose, piercing gray eyes, lean, strong jaw and thin, curving lips. But with his smile all this vanishes and the bishop becomes a genial humorist —a large-hearted, warm-blooded man.

REPARTEE IN COUNCIL HALLS.

Chafts of Wit Pointed and Not Very Delicate.

Repartee as practiced by dignified solons in the New York legislature takes on somewhat of a Bowery complexion at times. One day the house was considering a certain measure when Mr. Cook of Erie said courteously: "The gentleman who has spoken in opposition to this bill is a pinhead." He referred to Mr. Cox of Buffalo, who in his politest manner replied, "The gentleman who favors this bill," of course referring to Mr. Cook, "has a vacuum where his brains ought to be." Whereupon Assemblyman Lynch hastened to observe ecrdially: "Mr. Speaker, it gives me great pleasure to find that, for the first occasion since I have served in the legislature with them, I can agree with both Mr. Cox and Mr. Cook. I agree with what Mr. Cook said about Mr. Cox and I indorse what Mr. Cox said about Mr. Cook." Then the bill was passed.

Pope Pius Makes Many Changes.

Pius X. is still engaged in planning and decreeing numerous important reforms in the Roman curia. He has just reduced his Noble guard from seventy to forty-five, and reductions both in rumbers and salary are anticipated shortly in the ranks of the Palatine and Swiss guards where disciplinary regulations, more especially as regards morality and missing in quirinal society, have been of late revised with startling severity. There is reason for believing that the pope will shortly punish motu proprio a decree originating that no post in the Roman curia, diplomatic or otherwise, shall hereafter carry with it any right to a cardinalate. Considerable reductions in the salaries of nuncios and other diplomatic servants are also announced.

Copper King's Reputation Good.

Out among Montana miners some wonder is expressed because police protection was needed in New York the other day by W. C. Green, the copper king, when someone threatened him with a gun. Twenty years ago and more "Billy" Green was known in Montana as about the last man on earth to go to the police with his troubles. In those days he was "plenty quick on the draw," and always ready to fight his own battles, being known as "a dead game man" from Anaconda to Tombstone.

London Women Ride Man Fashion.

London society women have taken to riding man fashion and it is expected that during the coming season Rotten Row will see many horsewomen in divided skirts. Many responsible West End tailors have assured inquirers that orders for divided skirts are arriving from a large and ever-increasing number of horsewomen. New "ride astride" garments have been invented and are exclusively advertised in the fashion journals. Current fashion papers are full of the subject.

TOO BUSY TO MAKE NOISE.

Kindergarten Scholar Was Engaged in Pretty Hard Task.

According to the Kansas City Star, a kindergarten teacher of that city was incapacitated from work one day recently by a somewhat startling incident.

The subject of the lecture and object lesson was animals, birds and then more animals.

"Now, children," said the teacher, "I want each of you to think of some animal or bird and try for a moment to be like the particular one you are thinking about, and make the same kind of noises they are in the habit of making."

Here was the command. Here the finale:

Instantly the schoolroom became a menagerie. Lions roaring, dogs barking, birds singing and twittering, cows lowing, calves bleating, cats meowing, etc., all in an uproar and excitement—all, with one single exception.

Off in a remote corner a little fellow was sitting perfectly still, apparently indifferent and unmindful of all the rest. The teacher observing him, approached and said:

"Waldo, why are you not taking part with the other children?"

Waving her off with a deprecating hand and wide, rebuking eyes, he fervently whispered:

"Sh—sh—sh, teacher! I'm a 'ooster, and I'm a-layin' a aig!"

WHAT CHINESE NAMES MEAN.

Geographical Prefixes and Suffixes All Have a Significance.

A few definitions of Chinese geographical prefixes and suffixes may be of service in elucidating the nomenclature of current war news. First, prefixes. Ta, as in Tsin, means great, and siao, as in Siao-Ping-Thou, means small. Pei or pe, nan, tung and si are respectively north, south, east and west. Thus the Pei-Ho is the North River, etc. Sharg and hai are upper and lower. Pai, hei and whang are white, black and yellow. Suffixes are more numerous and familiar. Klang, ho tchuan, ula, muren and tchu each and all mean river. Thus Yalu Klang and Liao Ho are simply Yalu River and Liao River. Shui, kou, thsuan, khi, kol and ussu are unfamiliar terms, meaning a brook or small river. Hsinor and omo mean lake as in the well-known Lob Nor and Kosso Gol. Potse and tien mean a small lake or swamp, or a town situated near such a place. Hai means sea; thus Whang-Hai is the Yellow Sea, Tung-Hai is the Eastern Sea and Nan-Hai is the Southern Sea. Tao and sometime shan means island, but shan more often means a mountain range. Ling is a pass over a mountain range.

He Won With Western Methods.

Lieut. Somerville of the British navy recently related the following in an address before the Royal Geographical Society: "The New rapid of the Yangtse was formed in 1896. The land slipped in after the heavy rains and filled up the bed of the river. No one up above knew anything about it and as the junks were coming down 500 were wrecked in a whirlpool at the foot of the rapid. The story is that it was the work of a dragon. A friend of mine—Ferdinand Tyler—was sent up there by the Chinese government and he tried to exorcise the dragon. This landslip, so it was said, had been formed by the dragon turning over in his sleep. Mr. Tyler telegraphed to ask permission to begin. They telegraphed him that of all the ancient methods must be tried to see if the dragon could not be moved and then, if he would not move, western methods might be attempted. Well, the dragon would not move and Mr. Tyler blew it with dynamite and shifted a bit of the river."

Lipton's Gallantry.

That Sir Thomas Lipton is much of a Chesterfield needs no confirmation, though history, which is added testimony, shows that he happily put on a well-worn joke and gave comfort in defeat. Among his guests on the Erin one day before the races were sailed was a fetching miss of seventeen who wished him a sweeping success.

"I'm confident I've the better boat," said he. "And yet one should not always be too sure."

"Yes," she assented coyly. "There's many a slip between the cup and the Lip."

"I would be amply compensated for defeat," he replied, with a bow, "if the slip were a slip of a girl like you."—New York Herald.

Largest Searchlight.

The General Electric Company of St. Louis is building the largest searchlight made. It is to take 200 amperes, and the lens is seven feet in diameter. It will be used on top of a tower which is being built adjoining the world's fair ground. It is not unlikely that experiments with telephony over this searchlight beam will be made during the progress of the fair.

Love and Money.

When love dies slack!
The whole world puts on black;
The light of day
Turns to foul gray:
The roses sicken and fade,
The song of the birds is still,
Music is hushed and afraid.
And all that was good is ill;
Heart is a leaden thing;
The blood runs pale and cold;
Life has no charm,
There is nothing left
But the greed and pain of gold.
—William J. Lampton.

Irishmen Seek Land.

The town of Castlemartyr, County Cork, forms part of the estate of the Earl of Shannon and is to be sold at auction. The householders and the tenants of land within the township area will bid with a view to becoming absolute owners.

Whalebone Price Advances.

Two and a half tons of whalebone have just been sold at Dundee at the rate, it is understood, of £2,000 a ton, or £200 a ton higher than the previous record price. Early last century the price was £25 a ton.

Rewards for Life Savers.

Rewards for saving 709 lives from shipwrecks were paid last year by the Royal National Lifeboat Institution, to which the king has just sent his annual subscription of £21.

WITH THE WORLD'S BEST WRITERS

THEY KEPT THE FAITH.

There have been published in The Weekly Inter Ocean a hundred or more letters from men who cast their first votes for Fremont or Lincoln. Most of the first voters for Lincoln served in the Union army, and a majority of them became home-makers in the newer West after the war. All of them are telling stories of the kind that illuminate history.

For example, one man, severely wounded at Cold Harbor in 1864, and who saw in Gen. McClellan his ideal soldier, went to the polls on crutches and voted—for Abraham Lincoln, because he thought Lincoln's platform was right and McClellan's wrong.

Another man, who with ten thousand other Union soldiers was a prisoner at Florence, Ala., voted a black ticket for Lincoln. The Confederate authorities, desiring to ascertain the sentiment of the Union prisoners, established a polling place, and decreed the prisoners should vote white or black beans—white beans for McClellan and black beans for Lincoln. The emaciated and despondent men marched up to the polls and voted—black beans for Lincoln, many of them saying: "All hell cannot make us vote white beans."

In other cases first votes for Lincoln were cast in rebel stockades; in others again on the eve of battle or on long marches or after battles. Of those who voted for Lincoln in 1860 some came from the old Whig party some from the Democratic, and not a few from the Free Soil party.

Letters have been received from men who voted for Harrison in 1840, Clay in 1844, John P. Hale in 1852, Fremont in 1856 and Lincoln in 1860.

The spirit that runs through all these letters is that of devotion to principle, pride in leadership like that of Lincoln and exultation in having started right in the career of citizenship.

The story of a man who rode fifty miles to vote for Lincoln, or who walked ten miles to vote for Grant, or who, wounded, was carried to the polls clutching a ticket for Lincoln in his hand, may seem extravagant in this day, but they have the pathos of heroism, and they show what stuff those fighting American of forty and forty-four years ago had in him.

When men come forward by the score to testify to their pride in the fact that they voted for Lincoln in troublous times, there is afforded to the younger and indifferent voters of this later day a lesson in political conscience and political convict on. The first voters for Lincoln were men who stood fast when danger threatened, who fought and won through their devotion to principle, and who today rejoice in the memory of duty done and faith kept.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

BEAUTIFY THE EARTH.

The zeal for gardening that of late years has animated urban breasts has been looked upon by many as a fad, but it has been proved to have deeper roots than belong to the genus fad and to be the more surely and more sturdy in its growth. It is more than a fad to the business man who may be seen emerging from a "seed store" with his arms filled with bare, graceless sticks that are to bear June roses. It is more to the school boy who thinks a plant in the ground is worth two in the botany, and it is infinitely more to the slum inhabitant to whom a chance for a richer life has come in the form of garden opportunities. Down with the billboards and up with the gardens is the battle cry in vacant lots. It is to be hoped that the time is not far distant when all the bare places, the unsightly rubbish heaps, and the bleak schoolyards may be transformed into beauty spots.—Chicago Tribune.

THE KISSING HABIT.

Ethnologists tell us that among the primitive races kissing was unknown. The Lapps and Maoris today simply rub noses. Even the average native of Japan still knows nothing about kissing.

The French and the Germans are the great kissing races. The learned Erasmus, who visited England in Tudor times, says that the "mucocutaneous investment" was universal in that country. He likened, so that he was being "kissed to death" while there.

But science is now making a severe war on this too prevalent habit. The New York Medical Journal says that it is the efficient cause of much insidious bacterial infection. Even the emperor of Germany has been forced to modify the osculatory habit.—Boston Globe.

GERM THEORY RUN MAD.

Now that the scientists are discovering everything to be germ-infested and dangerous, only one more point of attack remains. That will fall when the germ hunters discover that the human breath is swarming with bacilli, and that the only way to be entirely safe is to stop breathing. Already the fiat has gone forth that we must stop eating and drinking, so that the last alternative is perhaps merely the logical conclusion of the whole germ theory. —Baltimore American.

A GREAT MAN'S VALUE.

A great man is a gift, in a measure, a revelation of God. A great man living for high ends is the divinest thing that can be seen on earth. The value and interest of history are derived chiefly from the lives and services of the eminent men whom it commemorates. Indeed, without these, there would be no such thing as history, and the progress of a nation would be as little worth recording as the march of a trading caravan across a desert. —Philadelphia Ledger.

SELF-COMMAND.

It goes without saying that whatever positive moral element there is in courage comes not from the absence of fear, but from its presence and the self-command exerted to overcome its effects. The normally constituted man, except in moments of irresponsible excitement, is frightened by any danger that confronts him. This does not necessarily mean that he is panic-stricken, but only that he is conscious of the gravity of the situation in which he finds himself. It is then the part of manhood for him to take himself in hand and repress any demonstration of his fear which might result in a demoralizing way upon himself. The courageous man makes up his mind that, no matter what comes, and no matter what threatens, he will keep cool and do the best he can. He knows, when he thinks it over calmly, that his only hope rests in never letting go of himself, but being constantly in such a state of mind that he can take advantage of any opening that offers. The frequent exertion of this self-control results in gradual hardening or seasoning, so that, although he never overcomes his fears, it is progressively easier for him to avoid being overcome by them.

The actually fearless man, if we can imagine one, is not likely to be very highly organized, for a fine organism means emotional susceptibility, and substantially all savages are brave. He may be a worthy enough person, but more or less wooden. He must be classified in an exclusive category, since he possesses a trait of distinct value to himself and his fellows, but devoid of any high moral quality. As the ancient philosopher explained it, the gods wished for nothing, by noting the fact that they had already everything that heart could desire, so we may say that the fearless man deserves no special credit for his good conduct in the face of peril, because he is under no temptation to behave badly.—Washington Post.

OUT OF THE HARNESS AT 60.

The death of Mark Hanna at a time when waning physical strength had several times warned him that it was "time to quit" suggests an argument in the Bankers' Magazine in favor of the early retirement of business men who have accumulated enough to secure them against want.

Notwithstanding repeated arguments and admonitions in this direction the list of those distinguished for their successful attainment of wealth and fame who have continued the strenuous activities long after diminution of strength has warned them of the approaching end continues to be a very long one. American business men prefer to die in the harness." Public opinion has not been tolerant of those who give up the strenuous struggle before their strength has wasted away. Indeed the man who says off the harness at 60 to devote the remainder of his years to following pursuits and tastes and activities is very apt to be regarded as "eccentric." Moreover, men like Russell Sage cling to the daily grind of business because it is their life. To give it up is to acknowledge that the end is approaching. But that spirit of inertia is about completed. From this acknowledgment the sturdy captain of some great industry shrinks.—Chicago Record-Herald.

THE EVIL OF WORRY.

Doubtless there has been more or less worry since Adam hid in the bushes but it is a curious physiological—indeed, it may be a psychological—fact that real worry, the worry that has a definite cause, is not so wearing as the imaginary worries that we perplex ourselves with by the hour. Real worries are to bear. Just as the heart, it is ruinous. Happy the man who is able to take the measure of his worries and troubles and value them for what they are! Happy, thrice happy, is the man who can present to their attacks the impenetrable armor of serenity! His years shall be long and full of charity. His head shall be in the sunshine, and there shall be no shadow about his feet. Old men will follow him, and little children shall be his companions.—Atlanta Constitution.

"SECOND WIND."

The runner who sets out on a two-mile race usually passes through two distinct stages of exhaustion. In the first quarter, if the pace be fast, he feels the first symptoms of breathlessness—the throbbing temples, the surging in the ears and the tightness about the chest that makes many runners drop out before completing half the distance. This might be called acute fatigue; but if he can keep on the distress passes away. The heart and lungs work a little harder, and at last succeed in catching up with their task of purifying the increased stream of sewage brought to the lungs by the blood, to be carried off in the form of gases by respiration. The distress disappears from the face, the lungs seem to regain the power to expand and a crushing weight appears to have been lifted from the chest. The head becomes clear, and the muscles act with renewed vigor and elasticity. The man has got his second wind.—Ogden Help whoever, whenever you can. What forever needs aid from man.—E. W. Wilcox.

Real Estate Exchange

Of Whitehead & Mitchell at the Exchange Bank, Birmingham, Mich.

The following is a partial list of farms, city and village lots and real estate generally which we have for sale. As our list is constantly changing, the request that parties will write us if they do not see what they want in this list:

2.

Farm of 80 acres, well fenced, well watered—never-failing stream; 30 acres timber, 15 miles from Detroit and Pontiac. Terms easy.

3.

Twenty-nine and two-thirds acres of land near Union church in Royal Oak township. It is an ideal land, large good building and fences all in good repair; 65 apple trees, the finest trees and plenty of other small fruits. Buildings insured for $1,500. Price $2,500. Terms easy. The place is just out of the thickest settled part of the land and cannot be beaten for anyone requiring a small farm suitable for small fruit or a city [illegible]. Come and let us show you over the place some day.

5.

Elegant house and lot on best street and 30 rods deep on Maple Ave. East, (the Farm acres). Fine barn and every modern convenience. Furnace, bath, toilet, etc. Can be bought for what the buildings cost. With exchange for improved city property for portion of the purchase price.

6.

The VanEvery farm on the north shore of Klinger Lake, 160 acres, two good houses, 6 outbuildings, fine lake frontage. Price $100 per acre. Excellent timber. Excellent fishing, boating and bathing. Terms easy.

10.

Large, roomy two-story house on Townsend St., in Birmingham, good barn, city water and all ordinary conveniences, 132 ft. front and 165 ft. deep. Small fruit and good neighborhood.

12.

The Butler farm, in the town of Troy, 120 acres, [illegible] farm house and farm buildings being located in the town which is the wonder and pride of Troy, 30 acres good beech and maple timber, 4 acres fine grafted orchard, stream of never-failing water for stock and crops, and the man who comes first will secure one of the best bargains in the country. Look it up.

13.

Farm in Southfield, 67 acres, of which 10 acres is timber, good beech and maple, soil, clay loam. Creek runs through farm. Water in every lot the year round. New, small house and small barn. Terms easy and if you go now that it will pay you to look it up. Will trade for Birmingham property.

16.

Fine fruit farm of 68 acres about 2 miles from Birmingham, nice rolling land, 5 acres timber, 35 acres tilled; 250 peaches, 100 plums, 800 grapes, 30 apples, 100 pie plants, 100 currants, etc. Good house, nearly new. Price $80 per acre. Will take other property for part pay. Tell you more about it if you ask us.

19.

A small home of 3 acres, having part fine up of section 8, 6 miles from Pontiac, Oakland county. Four good buildings; house, barn, hog-house and chicken house. But ding insured for $1,000. Premises abundantly supplied with cold spring water from 2 wells, which is piped to barn, thus furnishing plenty of water for stock or other purposes all the year round. Fine chance, excellent soil, gravelly loam in high state of cultivation. House, two story and wing, 9 rooms, wood-shed, cellar, cistern and all conveniences. Barn 30x40, with 12 ft. posts; 10 rods from Kirby & Mill. Excellent neighborhood. This farm will be sold for two years, without a cent if principal or improvements. Price $1,500. Terms easy.

20.

A farm of 100 acres in the township of Rose, Oakland county, with 70 acres cleared, 50 acres tilled and the balance in pasture. Soil is well drained, sandy loam. Price $3,500 or will exchange for Detroit property. Terms easy. Reason for selling is a desire on the part of the owner to retire from farming. Address Box 1, Rose Center, Mich.

33.

Twenty-three hundred dollars cash will buy one of the most profitable farms in the township of Southfield, consisting of 80 acres. The price is $45 per acre, but the balance of the purchase price will be allowed on mortgage on same for a term of four years, or will trade for a smaller farm or city property. The farm is well drained, has good buildings, good cellars, wells, cisterns and all the usual conveniences. There are other things that we will whisper in your ear upon application.

54.

Nice little forty-acre farm up in Shiawassee county for $25 per acre; 30 acres cleared, 5 acres in orchard; a good barn and a comfortable log house; 3 miles from Durand, 4 miles east of Applegate and 10 miles from Owosso. Will exchange for Birmingham property or a small farm in Wayne county. For a poor man with a small amount to invest and a good deal of energy to work out the business, this will be worth coming to see about. Now don't go along all your life working for wages when you can own a home. Come and tell us what you can do and see if we can help you out. It don't cost anything if we don't deal, and if we do, the man who is selling the property pays all the commission.

38.

Two story house and lot on south side of Canton St., in Northville village, 66 ft. front on said st., 80 ft. front, 110 ft. deep. Soil and subsoil gravel. Has never been known to fail. Large and every modern convenience. Terms $500 cash, balance on long time. Price $2,800. You are urbane or later send, just ask us for fuller particulars. If you are only curious it will be curious if we can't interest you.

42

Brick house, good barn and seven acres of land suitable for platting on south side of Maple Ave. east, Birmingham, opposite the Poppleton subdivision. Price $4,500 and it is worth every cent of it. If you don't believe it, ask us about it and we will prove it.

44.

Fine Stock Farm—the celebrated Coffee Farm, in Southfield, Oakland county. Buildings are well painted and in good condition. Large 12 room brick house, modern, well divided into three compartments. House supplied with hot and cold water in all rooms. Large barn with stalls for 40 head of cattle, and large carriage room. Bank barn with granaries, corn-house, etc., over stables. Also a large tenant house and 3 additional stalls, a sing doors, wagon house, ice house, hog pens, chicken house, etc., etc. Horse barn with 10 box stalls and good-sized carriage room. Also a cow and other stalls and pig-pens enclosed with high board fence all around. Two large, enclosed yards with sliding doors. Silo 9 x 30 feet. Tank house, enclosed with 6 by 8 tank, filled and supplied with water by windmill and underground pipes. Well of fine water at house. Also a well at barn. Farm well fenced with woven wire fencing with cedar posts, miles and miles of it. Farm is underlaid with tile from the electric road between Birmingham and Pontiac to the north line of the farm, and has never been known to fail. Soil is a sandy loam, underlaid with gravel. Farm contains 160 acres, 140 of which are under cultivation, the balance being timber and waste land. Will be sold at a bargain if taken at once. Will consider exchange for city property. Price $100 per acre and when that is considered in consideration the cost of the improvements, it is well worth the money. Will