

NIKOLA TESLA

newspaper articles

1892-1899

Collected and presented by CTS and Zoran Milanovic, 2021, April

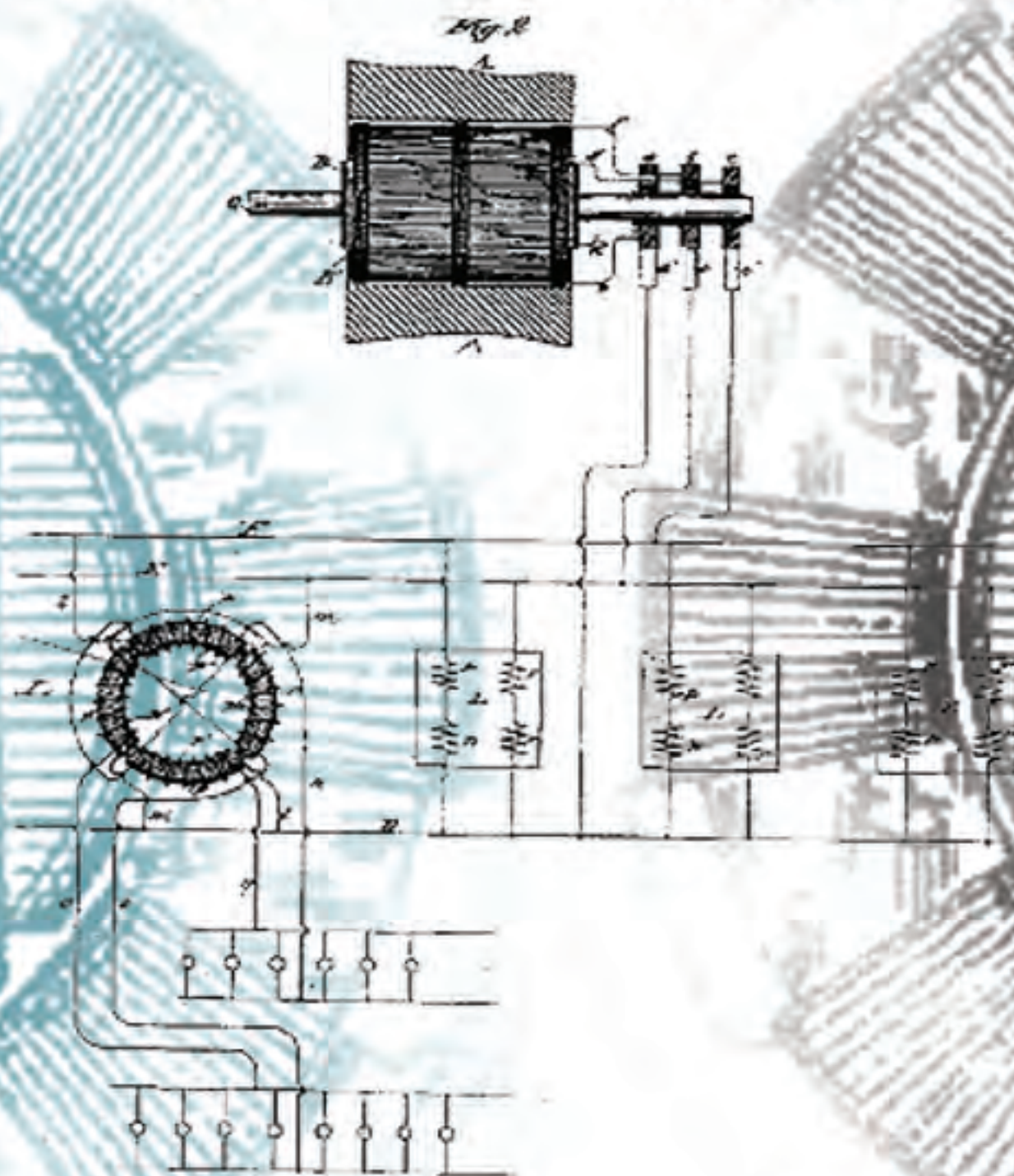
Nikola Tesla

N. TESLA.

SYSTEM OF ELECTRICAL DISTRIBUTION.

No. 390,413.

Patented Oct. 2, 1888.



WITNESSES.

*Respectfully,
James B. Murray.*

INVENTOR

Nikola Tesla.

BY

Duncan, Curtis & Page
ATTORNEYS.

**THE FOUNDATION OF ALL MORAL AND
RELIGIOUS REFORM.**

**The Conduct and Precepts of Jesus Teach-
ing Sin and the Treatment of Sinners.**

From the Fifth Chapter of Matthew.

"Ye have heard that it was said by them of old time, thou shalt not commit adultery; but I say unto you, that whosoever looketh on a woman to lust after her hath committed adultery with her already in his heart."

From the Seventh Chapter of Matthew.

"Judge not, that ye be not judged. For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged; and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again. And whosoever thou thou mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye? Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, 'Thou fool, remove the mote out of thine eye; and behold, a beam is in mine eye?'"

"And it came to pass, as Jesus sat at meat in the house, behold, many publicans and sinners came and sat with Him and His disciples. And when the Pharisees saw it, they said unto His disciples, why eateth ye with the Master with publicans and sinners? But when Jesus heard that, He said unto them, they that be whole need not a physician, but they that are sick. But go ye and learn what this meaneth, I will have mercy, and not sacrifice; for I am not come to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance."

From the Eighteenth Chapter of Matthew.

"How think ye? If a man have an hundred sheep, and one of them be gone astray, doth he not leave the ninety and nine, and goeth into the mountains, and seeketh that which is gone astray? And if so be that he find it, surely I say unto you, he rejoiceth more of that sheep than of the ninety and nine which went not astray. Even so it is not the will of your Father which is in heaven, that one of these little ones should perish."

From the Sermon Chapter of Luke.

"And one of the Pharisees said unto Him, that He would eat with him. And He went into the Pharisee's house, and sat down to meat. And, behold, a woman in the city, which was a sinner, when she knew that Jesus sat in the house in the Pharisee's house, brought an alabaster box of ointment, and stood at His feet behind Him weeping, and began to wash His feet with her tears, and to dry them with the hairs of her head, and kissed His feet, and anointed them with the ointment."

"Now when the Pharisee which had bidden

Him said, he spake within himself, saying: This man, if He were a prophet, would have known who and what manner of woman this is, which toucheth me. But he said nothing. And Jesus answering said unto him: Simon, I have somewhat to say unto thee. And he saith, Master, say on. There was a certain creditor which had two debtors; the one owed five hundred pence, and the other fifty. And when they had nothing to pay he frankly forgave them both. Tell me, therefore, which of them will love him most? And he said, The first. And he said unto him: Thou hast rightly judged. And He turned to the woman, and said unto Simon, Seest thou this woman? I entered into thine house, thou gavest me no water for my feet; but she hath washed my feet with tears, and wiped them with the hairs of her head. Thou

time I came in, hath not ceased to kiss my feet. My head with all thou didst not anoint: but this woman hath anointed my feet with ointment. Wherefore I say unto thee, Hos- sins, which are many, are forgiven; for she loved much; but to whom little is forgiven, the same loveth little. And he said unto her, Thy sins are forgiven. And there that sat at meat with Him began to say within themselves, Who is this that forgiveth sins also? And He said to the woman, Thy faith hath saved thee; go in peace.

From the Eighteenth Chapter of St. Luke.

"Two men went up into the temple to pray: the one a Pharisee, and the other a publican. The Pharisee stood and prayed thus with himself: God, I thank thee that I am not as

other men are, extortioners, unjust, adulterous, or even as this publican. I fast twice in the week, I give tithes of all that I possess. And the publican, standing afar off, would not lift up so much as his eyes unto heaven, but smote upon his breast, saying, God be merciful to me a sinner! I tell you, this man went down justified: he that exalteth himself shall be abased, and he that humbleth himself shall be exalted."

From the Eighth Chapter of Luke.

"Jesus was sitting at the table. . . . His disciples, and early in the morning He came again into the temple, and all the people came unto Him; and He sat down and taught them. And the scribes and Pharisees brought unto Him a woman taken in adultery; in which they had caught her in the midst that she said unto Him, Master, this woman was taken in adultery, in the very act. Now Moses in the law commanded us that such should be stoned; but what sayest thou? This they said, tempting Him, that He might curse them: for they said, Thou art a Jew, and knowest the law, and sayest thou that such should be stoned?"

But Jesus stooped down, and with His finger

wrote on the ground, as though He heard them not. So when they continued asking Him, He lifted up Himself and said unto them, He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her. And again He stooped down and wrote upon the ground.

"And they which heard it, being convicted by their own conscience, went out one by one, beginning at the eldest, even unto the last: and Jesus was left alone, and the woman standing in the midst. When Jesus had lifted up Himself and saw none but the woman, He said unto her, Woman, where are those thine accusers? Hath no man condemned thee? She said, No man, Lord. And Jesus said unto her, Neither do I condemn thee. Go and sin no more!"

MAKING FUN OF ASBURY PARK.
A Bold and Anonymous Rhymester has
Bradley's Subjects Laughing.
Somebody is beardng Bradley, the Asbury
Park lion, in his den. For some days the
people of that unique resort have been secretly
enjoying a poetic hit which has been
printed and is surreptitiously handed around
to be read behind closed doors. If all
its lines are not exactly metrical, they all
tell the truth, and everybody wonders who the poet
is who has dared write and print so treas-
sured a composition. No name is signed to
it, and if the local printers get the job of

printing it or know who its author was they will not tell. This is the poem:

Asbury Park is close to the beach,
The very easy way to reach
Accommodations for the rich and poor.
Overboarded purses find here a sure cure.
Protection, for the rich and poor,
Our drugstore are freely open and closed
Of selling liquor, for the rich and poor,
It may seem very strange, but what is new
We have no elections for the rich and poor.
This stops running the cars twice a minute
For luck when they are needed for the rich and poor.
For what change in a few days the rich and poor
To change to a new car for the rich and poor.
If you chance to complain, that will not help,
You will be out of your car for the rich and poor.
Of Communists we have an inner secret,
It might possibly be better if we had more.
They are the only ones who can help the rich and poor,
They may tell you it's not so, but it is true.

[illegible]

IS NOW FAMOUS

The Judge Who Stands for the Rights of Labor.

A Man of striking Character and Much Learning—Although Born in Virginia, He is a Westerner in All His Sympathies.

Judge Henry C. Caldwell, of the Eighth United States judicial district, who has just rendered a decision of national interest and importance in the Union Pacific railroad case, is a thorough western man, although he is by birth a Virginian. The Kansas City Star, which publishes a sketch of Judge Caldwell, states that he has lived on the other side of the Mississippi river since 1858—a long time, and a period that has witnessed a growth of a wilderness inhabited almost solely by Indians to a populous and prosperous empire that no longer knows the red man. He came of hardy Scotch-Irish stock and was born over three score years ago in that part of Virginia now included in West Virginia. When a lad of four years his parents moved across the wilderness to the westward and located in the southern part of the territory of Wisconsin, now a part of the state of Iowa. There he was then supreme ruler of that great western domain, and the lad became thoroughly familiar with the characteristics, language, customs and traditions of the Indians. After the subjugation of the noted Sac, Black Hawk, the chief pitched his teepee near the cabin of Caldwell.

The boyhood of the present judge was chiefly given over to toil. What books he was able to secure he devoured eagerly. At the age of seventeen he began the study of law in an office at Keosauqua, Ia., and three years later was admitted to practice. At the age of twenty-four he was prosecuting attorney of his district, and at twenty-six was sent to the legislature. He served as chairman of the house judiciary committee during two sessions. The civil war broke out, and he threw aside everything to



enter the service and was enrolled as major of the Third Iowa cavalry. Subsequently he became colonel of the regiment, succeeding Gen. Bussey, assistant secretary of the interior during Mr. Harrison's administration. As an officer he was intrepid, energetic and efficient, and would probably have attained high rank had not President Lincoln taken him from the ranks to serve as the first district judge of Arkansas. The appointment was made in 1864, and Judge Caldwell retained the office until March, 1880, when he succeeded David J. Brewer, of Kansas, as circuit judge. As presiding officer of the federal court in Arkansas he made his name as a jurist. His court was the first to pass upon the many questions arising out of the civil war, and the justice and wisdom of his decisions are shown in the fact that not one of his opinions carried to the United States supreme court was overruled.

Since his elevation to the position of United States circuit judge his duties have been enormous. His district, which in extent is about one-fourth of the area of the United States, excepting Alaska, includes Missouri, Kansas, Iowa, Nebraska, Minnesota, North and South Dakota, Wyoming, Colorado and Arkansas, ten states in all. With the varied interests and pursuits of the people living in this vast area are considered it will be seen how broad should be the mind and knowledge of its federal judicial officer.

Oldest Coal Mine in America.
When we consider the fact that the whole eastern range of mountains, those natural barriers that were first encountered by the European explorers in America, are regularly stratified with several seams of coal, both anthracite and bituminous, we cannot help expressing surprise when the historian informs us that the first American coal mine was discovered in what is now the state of Illinois. In Hennepin's account of his explorations in the west in the years 1873-84, he tells of an outcrop of coal on the Illinois river, not far from Ottawa, "the shelly fragments of which burned with a bright light, and gave forth much heat." Hennessee says that this is the first historical mention of coal being found in what is now the United States.

Survival of Wedding Toll.
A curious but rather inconvenient custom of exacting toll from newly married couples appears to survive at Wilkeson, Eng., in the Bradford district. The other day a marriage took place in the Congregational chapel, and on the happy pair emerging from the building they found the way to their waiting cab barred by a number of women who had tied their aprons together and stretched them across the gateway. When these were satisfied with a doctored and the cab was gained, progress was again hindered by a couple of carters who had drawn their teams across the road and who also exacted toll. Sometimes it appears, sev-

No fear of pimples, if you use Woodbury's Facial Soap.

Sold everywhere, a cake for 50c. Prepared only at the John H. Woodbury Dermatological Institute, 51 West and Street, N. Y. Send 10 cents for small cake soap and up-page book on skin and scalp diseases.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

eral cords are drawn across the road at intervals along the route, and the inroads on the bridegroom's purse are thus considerable.

WHAT HE HAD CAUGHT.
This Story May Be Taken with a Grain or More of Salt.

The New York Sun prints an amusing tale, which the reader may receive with as many ounces of allowance as he thinks necessary. It is connected with the wreck of a circus train in a rather wild southern country. Many of the cages of the menagerie were broken, it appears, and their occupants had full opportunity to escape to the woods and fields. While all hands were waiting the arrival of a wrecking train, an old colored man, with a business look about him, approached the circus manager.

"Boss," he said, "do I git anything 'f I catch the giraffe what got away last night?"

"No giraffe got away," was the reply.

"Wal, I cotched somethin' ober on



TIED HIM TO A TREE.

my place dat must ha' got away from somebody. My ole woman done say it's a giraffe, but mebbe it's a elephant."

"Our elephants are all here, but one of the camels is gone."

"Mebbe it's a camel. I nebber seed no camel. He ain't got no wings nor nuffin."

"Does it look like a horse or a cow?"

"No, sah. My boy Henry says it's a nosceroos, but I see a little suspicious 'at it ain't."

"We have no rhinoceros, but it may be our sacred bull from India."

"Does yo' sacred bull growl like a dawg an' show his teeth?"

"No."

"Does he walk roun' a nigger's cabin, an' take a dawg by de neck an' shake de life outen him, an' roar an' roar?"

"No. It must be one of yo' lions! You don't mean to say you have captured a lion?"

"Can't say, boss. It's somethin' dat growls an' roars an' switches his tail. Him didn't waster come along, but I jest tied a rope roun' his neck an' made him. He's tied up to dat tree ober dere, an' I reckon yo' oughter gimme 'bout two bits for my trouble."

The circus hands went up the road with the old man, and about a quarter of a mile away, tied to a persimmon tree and looking much disgruntled, was the biggest lion of the menagerie.

"Dunno if it's an elephant or a nosceroos or a giraffe," said the colored man, as he went up and began loosening the rope. "But yere he an' an' bein' as he killed my dawg, an' bein' as I had ter dig him all de way ober, mebbe yo' will make it fo' bits."

"Man alive!" gasped the manager, as he handled the negro a silver dollar.

"Didn't you know this was a lion?"

"No. Nebber done knowed what he was. Just got a rope an' made him come along; an' when he growled an' roared I hammered him wid dis stick. Much obliged, sah."

AN INNOCENT TRICK.

How You May Set Fire to a Conical Pile of Snow.

When you go out in winter while there is snow on the ground, says La Science en Famille to its boy readers,



SETTING FIRE TO A PILE OF SNOW.

do not forget to put a few bits of camphor in your pocket. They will prove useful to you for playing an innocent little trick that will surprise your companions, when you have previously told that you are going to set a pile of snow on fire.

After gathering a small quantity of snow and arranging it in a conical pile, place in the summit of it the few pieces of camphor in question, the color of which will pass unperceived unless a very close observation is made.

Now apply a lighted match to the camphor and the latter will immediately take fire and burn with a beautiful flame, to the great surprise of spectators who are not in the secret.

Paste Made in Factories.

New York uses about one hundred barrels of paste daily. The manufacture was established in that city about thirty years ago; before that time the bookbinders, paper hangers, bill posters, shoemakers, paper box manufacturers and others using paste made their own; there are now about six paste factories in the city. Flour and water form the basis of paste; other ingredients are used, but what they are, and the process of manufacture, are trade secrets. The trade in paste is local. New York paste, for instance, is sold in that city and suburbs; there are now paste manufacturers in the various larger cities which supply the local demand. Paste sells at about 25c a barrel.

According to 1890 mails were made by hand. It cost \$1,000,000 to perfect a machine that came into use that year.

OF SENATOR JONES

He Was the First United States Senator from Iowa.

The Great Part He Played in the Development of the Northwest—One of the Second—One of the Famous Cattle-Drive Deal.

On April 5 Gen. George W. Jones was the guest of the state of Iowa, and a reception was tendered him by the legislature in the capitol at Des Moines. The occasion was his nineteenth birthday, but as he stepped from his house at Dubuque to begin his journey to Des Moines there was none among the group of citizens delegated to attend him as a guard of honor whose step was more light or whose stature more erect than that of this venerable warrior.

Time has dealt most leniently with this aged man, who was a power in the United States senate at a day when most men now alive were still unborn. He was the contemporary of Clay and Webster and Benton, and the friend and associate of all of them. He was the first Kansan to found a permanent home in what is now the city of Dubuque; more than that, he was the first white settler of the state of Iowa, and he was the first man chosen to represent the state in the halls of the national senate. His early life was distinctly that of the pioneer, and to no small extent he was responsible for the early development of the great northwest.

Gen. Jones first went to congress in 1834 as a delegate from Michigan territory, then including all of what is now embraced in the states of Iowa, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Nebraska. He was at this time living in Dubuque, his solitary white inhabitant, and the first actual resident of what subsequently became the state of Iowa. He was reelected delegate twice, and resigned in 1839 to take the position of surveyor general of Iowa territory, tendered him by President Van Buren. While in congress he was ever active in the interest of the embryo empire which he represented. He secured the division of Michigan territory and the formation of Iowa and Wisconsin.



GEN. GEORGE W. JONES.

Gen. Jones was second to Jonathan Cilley in the famous fatal duel fought by him with Graves, of Kentucky, in 1838, and which provoked such a storm of disapproval that stringent anti-dueling laws were at once adopted and the code received its death blow in America. Although not a stranger to the field of honor—he had participated in six duels, once as principal—Gen. Jones protested strongly against acting for his colleague. This was not so much because of any antipathy on his part to the code but on political grounds.

If Gen. Jones had not used his persuasive powers on Stephen A. Douglas in behalf of Dubuque at one time the history of the city might have been different. In 1849 a bill was pending in the Illinois legislature for the construction of a railroad, the Illinois Central, "from Cairo to Galena, with a branch to Chicago." Stephen A. Douglas was the father of the bill. Jones saw the opportunity for Dubuque and he used all his influence with the "Little Giant" to effect a change in the wording so it would read "from Cairo, Ill., to Dubuque, Ia., via Galena, Ill." Douglas was prevailed on and from the day of the passage of the bill the commercial importance of Dubuque was assured, while, on the other hand, Galena, which had been the commercial center of the northwest, then began to lose its supremacy.

The sturdy veteran is living on his days with his two daughters at pleasant home in Dubuque. He has the looks and bearing of one much younger than he is, and bids fair to round out the century.

Senators Whose Terms Expire.

The terms of thirty senators expire with the present session of congress. Fourteen Democrats will vacate their seats and sixteen Republicans. Among the more prominent members of the senate whose term of service is approaching expiration are Messrs. Chandler, Callahan, Dolph, Frye, Harris, Hoar, Manderson, McPherson, Morgan, Ransom, Washburn and Wolcott. The states in which vacancies occur are Arkansas, South Carolina, Louisiana, West Virginia, Wyoming, New Hampshire, Texas, Georgia, Illinois, Rhode Island, Oregon, Maine, Tennessee, Kansas, Massachusetts, Virginia, Kentucky, Nebraska, Kansas, Michigan, New Jersey, Alabama, South Dakota, Montana, North Carolina, Idaho, Mississippi, Minnesota, Iowa and Colorado.

The Center of Population.

The line of longitude bearing the title used as a headline is located in Decatur county, Ind. The center of population in the United States, as located by the census of 1890, is in the above-named county, 30 miles east of Columbus, one of the cities of Hoosierdom. This is the second time in the history of our country that the center of population has been indicated by marking it with a monument. The first was the spot located by the census of 1810. The monument, which may still be seen, is simply a flat stone imbedded in the soil 40 miles northwest of Washington, D. C., bearing these three words: "Center of Population."

The Weight of Babies.

At the New York woman's hospital they say that boys weigh from eight to twenty-one ounces more than the girls at birth. The weight of the average boy baby is seven pounds, while that of the wee sweet sister is only six and one-quarter pounds. Boys are more delicate, harder to raise and "crosser" than the girl babies, who only want regular meals and prompt attention to grow strong, beautiful, lovable and sunny-hearted.

HERO OF BENNINGTON.

Model of Statue of Gen. John Stark Ready for the Cast.

New Hampshire is to place statues of two of her most distinguished sons, Daniel Webster and Gen. John Stark, the hero of Bennington, in the national gallery at Washington. The clay model for the Webster statue was ready some weeks ago and now that for the statue of Gen. Stark has just



STATUE OF GEN. STARK.

been completed, according to a Concord (N. H.) dispatch to the Boston Herald.

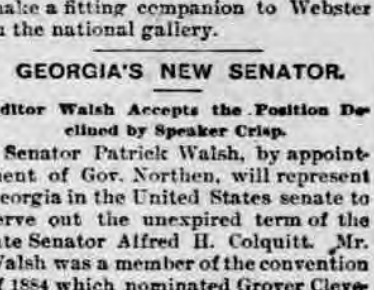
The plaster cast will be shortly made and shipped to Carrara, Italy, where the statue is to be cut in marble from the quarries of that province. Like that of Webster, the statue is the work of Carl Conrad, the New York sculptor, and furnished to the state under contract by the New England Granite company. The model is six feet four inches in height, and in the statue will be increased to seven feet. It represents the revolutionary hero in the full major general's uniform of the continental army, leaning in an attitude of partial repose against a tree trunk. The figure is strikingly lifelike, and the pose remarkably graceful, easy and natural. The dress is absolute correct in all details, being taken from a uniform in the archives of the State Historical society. The face and head of the distinguished subject are splendid evidences of the artist's creative genius.

There are no authentic portraits of Stark at the age represented by the statue, except an amateur effort from memory, and it was necessary for Mr. Conrad to produce a composite result; in fact, an ideal presentation. In this he succeeded admirably, after a careful study of the life and character of the man. The face is in complete harmony with the heroic figure, and in whole and detail is a perfect ideal of the hero of Bennington. Its strongly marked lines are suggestive of the courage and force of character of the masterful citizen-soldier which made him one of the most conspicuous figures of the revolutionary period. From an artistic and technical standpoint the work is above criticism, and the statue will make a fitting companion to Webster in the national gallery.

GEORGIA'S NEW SENATOR.

Editor Walsh Accepts the Position Declined by Speaker Crisp.

Senator Patrick Walsh, by appointment of Gov. Northen, will represent Georgia in the United States senate to serve out the unexpired term of the late Senator Alfred H. Colquitt. Mr. Walsh was a member of the convention of 1884 which nominated Grover Cleveland.



SENATOR PATRICK WALSH.

land and was one of the Cleveland leaders from the south. He disagreed with President Cleveland's extreme views on the tariff and opposed him in 1888. In the canvass of 1892 he took the field for the nomination of David B. Hill.

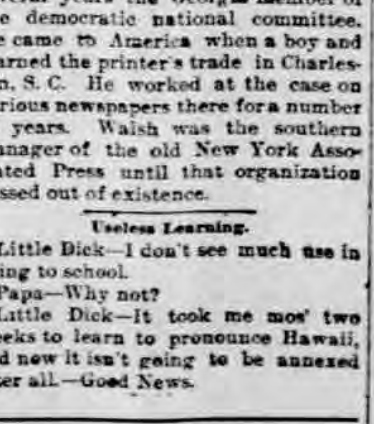
Patrick Walsh is the owner and editor of the Augusta Chronicle, the leading daily newspaper of Augusta. He is a native of Ireland and about fifty-five years old. He has never before held a political office of importance, but has for many years been active and prominent in politics and public affairs in Georgia. He was for several years the Georgia member of the democratic national committee. He came to America when a boy and learned the printer's trade in Charleston, S. C. He worked at the case on various newspapers there for a number of years. Walsh was the southern manager of the old New York Associated Press until that organization passed out of existence.

Useless Learning.

Little Dick—I don't see much use in going to school.

Papa—Why not?

Little Dick—It took me mos' two weeks to learn to pronounce Hawaii, and now it isn't going to be annexed after all.—Good News.



Benson's Porous Plasters.
Relieve instantly, and cure quicker than any other Porous Plaster, liniment or medicine employed. Cures, safe and sure. GET THE GENUINE BENSON. MILLER & JOHNSON, BOSTON, MASS. NEW YORK, N. Y.

IS THERE NO HELP?

A Hard Working Business Man Makes This Appeal.

AN IMPORTANT QUESTION

He Receives a Clear, a Truthful and Most Valuable Answer, Which is of Interest to All.

"Is there any remedy for extreme emaciation? Is there any way by which a thin weak person can be made fleshy and strong?"

These interesting questions were recently addressed to a leading medical journal by a hard working business man. His health had become greatly run down by reason of over application, long hours and other excesses which tend to reduce the weight. The consequence was he found himself a sufferer from indigestion, dyspepsia and faulty assimilation, followed later by catarrh of the bowels. The food he ate did not give a tenth part of the nourishment it ought to have given. His blood became thin, his flesh wasted away, until he was reduced to a mere shadow of his former self. The fact was, he was dying from sheer starvation.

The editor of the medical journal became interested in this case and gave it careful attention. The result was that he forwarded some sound advice to the sufferer. He told him something which if it were generally known would save an immense amount of sickness, weakness and suffering. What the editor said was this: "We advise you," he wrote, "to take a predigested food; that is a food capable of being absorbed by the system directly in the stomach, thus imparting nourishment to the body in spite of the stomach. This will give your stomach a rest and enable it to recuperate. It will also prevent the accumulation of undigested food, which causes constipation and other distressing symptoms of which you complain. It will build up your system as nothing else can. It will increase your weight, give you strength and make a well man of you. Now, there is only one food of this kind. It is known as 'Faskola,' the flesh-forming food. It is a great scientific preparation—something totally different from anything ever before introduced. Its effects are remarkable. Faskola is now recognized as a perfect substitute for cod liver oil and all other old-fashioned remedies. It is easy and pleasant to take. It is grateful to the most delicate stomach. From what has been said of its effects we are confident that it will not only give you relief, but increase your weight in a very short time."

The business man followed this advice. Today he is in splendid health. All his old ailments have departed, his former strength has returned, and instead of weighing 110 pounds he now weighs 140. He never wears of telling about what Faskola has done for him, and his friends repeat the story. "This is but one instance of what Faskola has done for this weak, debilitated people. Thousands of others must be mentioned. I am certain it is that a fresh former and remedy for distressing stomach troubles. It is unsurpassed. Loss of flesh is a sign of disease. Halt the ailments of the human race spring from disorders of the stomach. The way to relieve all symptoms tending to these conditions is to take a perfectly predigested food. Faskola is the only food known to medical science that thoroughly conforms to this high standard. A pamphlet giving full particulars respecting Faskola will be sent on application to the Pre-Digested Food Co., 30 Reel St., New York City."

JAMES D. YEOMANS.

Career of the New Member of the Interstate Commerce Commission.

State Senator James D. Yeomans, of Sioux City, Ia., was born in Cattaraugus county, N. Y., forty-eight years ago. He had the advantages of a fair common and high school education. His first experience in the railroad business was as an office boy when he was eighteen years old. He rapidly advanced to the position of superintendent, serving as brakeman, conductor, and in all intermediate grades. For several years he was superintendent of the Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia Railroad company. During the war he served in important railway positions in military operations, his ability in operative work being highly valued. In 1870 he became a member of the railroad contracting firm of Craigie, Rafter & Yeomans, of Buffalo, N. Y., which built many lines of road in Michigan, the ore docks at Marquette and other important works in the northwest.

He came to Sioux City in 1889 in order to look personally after his property.

Good at Considering.

Benevolent Party—Why don't you consider the ways of the ant, and be wise?

Lazy Larry—That's just 'wot I'm doin', mister. Ain't done nothin' else for years.—N. Y. Weekly.

His Health Assured.

The suitor started.

"Say those words again," he commanded, peremptorily.

The court physician bowed.

"Married men," he repeated, "are shown by statistics to be less susceptible to the grip bacillus than single men."

His majesty referred to a large book.

"Three hundred and sixty-nine in good and regular standing," he read.

"Sirrah—"

He was addressing the chamberlain in a loud, decisive tone.

"I shall not, after all, put on those sand-paper flannels of mine, cold wave or no cold wave!"—Puck.

About the House.

Chapple—There's one thing about Miss Funder's new house I don't like.

Sappie—What's that?

Chapple—Her father.—N. Y. Recorder.

The Familiar Verber.

He got a typewriter.

Is doing quite well.

In the matter of speed—

But it won't learn to spell.—N. Y. Recorder.

Encouraging.

He—What if I steal a kiss?

She—I hope you will never be guilty of keeping stolen goods.—Democrat's Magazine.

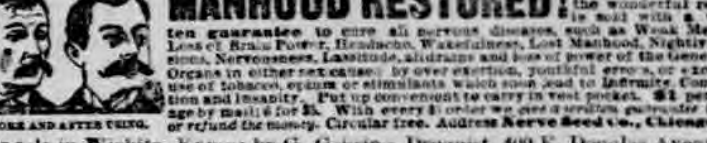
ALL HALLOWS ACADEMY.



FOR 1893-94 WICHITA, KANSAS.

This Academy, established in 1887, possesses every advantage that parents can desire for the general improvement of their children. The site is attractive, and, as experience has proved, most advantageous for the promotion of good health. The grounds are neat and spacious, affording means for the enjoyment of invigorating exercise. The Sisters of Charity of the R. V. M., being especially devoted to the instruction of youth, spare no pains to win the heart to virtue, and they impart to their pupils a solid and useful scholarship. With a vigilant and immediate superintendence, they provide for the want and comforts of the children entrusted to their care. Studies will be resumed the first Monday in September. For further particulars apply to the

SISTER SUPERIOR, All Hallows Academy, Wichita, Kansas.



MANHOOD RESTORED! "Nerve Seeds."

ten guarantee to cure all nervous diseases, such as Weak Memory, Loss of Brain Power, Headaches, Neuritis, Neurasthenia, Nervousness, Lassitude, and loss of power of the generative organs in either sex, caused by over exertion, youthful errors, or excessive use of tobacco, opium or stimulants which seek to destroy the constitution and destroy. Put up in small bottles for 50c. and 1.00. Agents for sale in Wichita, Kansas by G. Gearing, Druggist, 400 E. Douglas Avenue.

NIKOLA TESLA.

Receiving an Electric Current of Two Hundred Thousand Volts.

Mr. Tesla has advanced the opinion, and sustained it by brilliant experiments of startling beauty and grandeur, that light and heat are produced by electrostatic forces acting between charged molecules or atoms. Perfecting a generator that gives him currents of several thousand alternations per second, and inventing his disruptive discharge coil, he has created electrostatic conditions that have already modified not a few of the accepted notions about electricity.

It has been supposed that ordinary currents of one or two thousand volts potential would surely kill, but Mr. Tesla has been seen receiving through his hands currents at a potential of more than two hundred thousand volts, vibrating a million times per second, and manifesting themselves in dazzling streams of light. This is not mere tour de force, but illustrates the principle that while currents of lower frequency destroy life, these are harmless. After such a striking test, which, by the way, no one has displayed a hurried inclination to repeat, Mr. Tesla's body and clothing have continued for some time to emit fine glimmers or halos of splintered light. In fact, an actual flame is produced by this agitation of electrostatically charged molecules, and the curious spectacle can be seen of pulsant, white, ethereal flames, that do not consume anything, bursting from the ends of an induction coil as though it were the bush on holy ground.

With such vibrations as can be maintained by a potential of three million volts Mr. Tesla expects some day to envelop himself in a complete sheet of lambent fire that will leave him quite uninjured. Such currents as he now uses would, he says, keep a naked man warm at the north pole, and the use in therapeutics is but one of the practical possibilities that has been taken up.—T. C. Martin, in Century.

A Severe Remedy.

Brown—My barber used to ask a thousand questions while shaving me, but now he hurries up the job in silence.

Jones—Indeed! How do you manage it?

Brown—I eat heartily of raw onions just before going to his shop.—Judge.

Good at Considering.

Benevolent Party—Why don't you consider the ways of the ant, and be wise?

Lazy Larry—That's just 'wot I'm doin', mister. Ain't done nothin' else for years.—N. Y. Weekly.

His Health Assured.

The suitor started.

"Say those words again," he commanded, peremptorily.

The court physician bowed.

"Married men," he repeated, "are shown by statistics to be less susceptible to the grip bacillus than single men."

His majesty referred to a large book.

"Three hundred and sixty-nine in good and regular standing," he read.

"Sirrah—"

He was addressing the chamberlain in a loud, decisive tone.

"I shall not, after all, put on those sand-paper flannels of mine, cold wave or no cold wave!"—Puck.

About the House.

Chapple—There's one thing about Miss Funder's new house I don't like.

Sappie—What's that?

Chapple—Her father.—N. Y. Recorder.

The Familiar Verber.

He got a typewriter.

Is doing quite well.

In the matter of speed—

But it won't learn to spell.—N. Y. Recorder.</

THE ELECTRICAL ENGINEER.

NELSON W. PERRY.

NEW YORK, Mar. 15, 1906.

DESTRUCTION OF THE TESLA LABORATORY BY FIRE.

By a fire which almost completely gutted the six-story and basement building at 33 and 35 South Fifth avenue, this city, on March 13, Mr. Nikola Tesla, the electrician, lost all of the apparatus with which he has been carrying on his professional experiments. He occupied the entire fourth floor. When the floor gave way his apparatus fell to the second story where it lay in unrecognizable ruin. It was not insured.

Gillis & Geoghegan, manufacturers of steam fitters' supplies, occupied the rest of the building. The fire was discovered at 2:30 a. m. John Mahoney, the watchman employed by Gillis & Geoghegan, had, he says, left the office on the ground floor just before that hour to bank the fires in the subcellar, leaving a single gas jet burning. In about ten minutes he returned and found flames running along the floor and up the sides of the partition of the office. Mahoney yelled for a policeman. Policeman Haggerty ran to the watchman's assistance. Mahoney had closed the office door and was pouring buckets of water on the flames. Seeing that this did no good he told the policeman to turn in an alarm. A moment later he was driven into the street by great tongues of flames which shot up from the floor.

Before Chief Reilly with Engine 83 reached the fire the flames had spread to the first and second floors, and were shooting to the top of the building through the stairways, airshaft and elevator well. From top to bottom the building was saturated with machine oils, used in cutting steam pipe, and this ignited with great rapidity. The firemen fought the flames for fully three hours before they were under control. The Sixth avenue elevated road was blocked in the mean time, the firemen using its structure to work from. It was not until 8 o'clock that the recall for the engines was sounded. The walls and framework of the building were still standing, but the north side of the structure was so badly cracked that the tenants of the nearest houses were ordered out again for fear that it would fall.

Mr. Tesla was at first very much affected by the news of his loss, but sustained the blow stoically, and within 6 hours was busily engaged making and giving out designs for the reconstruction of his latest type of oscillator, which has now been running successfully for some time past, lighting the laboratory and supplying current for a number of new and novel experiments. It is needless to add that Mr. Tesla has received innumerable expressions of sympathy and regret not only from friends and acquaintances but from total strangers.

EDISON AND TESLA RIVALS.

EACH HAS INVENTED A VACUUM ELECTRIC LIGHT
WONDERFUL SOFTNESS AND ILLUMINATING POWER.

Nikola Tesla has devised a light as steady as the sun and more brilliant than any artificial light now in use. He is guarding the secret of its production jealously, but it is known that the light is created within a vacuum tube by an electric current passing through a wire that touches the tube, but does not enter it. As friends of Tesla, who have learned something of the system, a current of electricity passing close to the vacuum tube disturbs the remaining particles of air—no tube can be made a complete vacuum—and the vibrations of these atoms create the light. The effect can be had by touching the electric wire at any point with a vacuum tube, and as the tubes are easily made, it is claimed by Tesla's friends that the system will be a commercial success. The secret, which Tesla guards, is how to make the tubes, and the strength of the current that must be used.

One of the advantages in the system, it is claimed, is that whereas now only three per cent of illuminating power is obtained from the amount of electricity consumed, by Tesla's invention there will be ten per cent of illuminating power. In ordinary incandescent lights much of the energy is lost in heat. Tesla's tubes when in brilliancy are nearly cold. The light is white and as pleasant to the eye as the moon's reflections.

Dr. Carl Benjamin, a well known electrical expert, at the electrical show last night said:

"I don't know what Tesla has discovered, but I have faith in his ability, and I know he has been working hard to produce a successful vacuum tube light. The tubes are like the Crookes' tube, except that the air is not exhausted to the same degree. The molecules remaining are, of course, far apart and the electricity causes them to vibrate violently. All light is caused by vibration, so there is the secret of the whole thing. If the tube was not a vacuum, the air particles would be close together and there would not be the same effect. If the air was exhausted as in the Crookes' tube, there would not be enough of the molecules vibrating to cause the white light."

B. H. Green, a personal friend of Tesla's, said:

"His gas lighting less than 1 per cent of energy consumed produces light. In incandescent electric lighting about 3 per cent is available. We are able now to run about fifteen 16-candle power lights with one horsepower, and electricians have considered the possibilities to be about twenty 16-candle power lights to one horsepower. So it can be readily seen that any present form of illuminating would be placed at serious disadvantage in competition with a system which could double or triple the efficiency."

RODE TO DEATH AWHEEL.

Despondent Young Man Took Choral, Mounted His Bicycle and Rode Until He Fell.

Los Angeles, Cal., May 21.—It was left to Roy Woodcock, a young San Francisco wheelman, to evolve a fearsome bicycling novelty to-day.

Mr. Woodcock was thirty-two years old. He came from San Francisco ten months ago, and being a clever wheelman, easily got employment with a cycle company on South Broadway. He was a graduate of universities in New York and Heidelberg, was a finished musician and gentle in all his instincts, but he was addicted to drink. Rev. E. B. Brainerd became interested in him and took Woodcock home. Medical advice was sought and choral prescribed to brace the patient's nerves.

Woodcock grew more and more despondent, but lately announced it as his determination to make a home for himself in the right direction. He made the effort and failed. This morning, after dressing, he swallowed the contents of a drug store and had the vital reflexes. He immediately drank the contents of the bottle, and then, mounting his wheel, hastened down Figueroa street. At the corner of Thirty-second street his wheel gave out, and he fell off his face. Woodcock lay there unconscious until bystanders summoned a patrol wagon, but when the police arrived he was found to be dead. It was ascertained that he had taken about 30 grains of chloral.

PUT HER IN THE ICE BOX.

Murdered Catherine Gling's Niece Roughly Handled by a Grocer.

Chicago, May 21.—Mrs. M. A. Ireland, a widow living in the Vendome flats, Ogden avenue and Madison street, the sister of Catherine Gling, who was killed by Harry Hayward, swore out a warrant to-day for the arrest of William Cassie, a grocer, at No. 533 West Madison street.

Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Ireland's daughter, Clara, aged sixteen, went into Cassie's store to exchange a pound of coffee, which was burnt and bitter. Cassie denied that the coffee had been bought of him, when the girl threw the package at his head. Thereupon Cassie grasped Miss Ireland by the shoulders and pushed her into the ice box. When a crowd gathered in front of the store he released her.

The girl, who was almost hysterical, left the store weeping vengeance. She returned later, accompanied by her mother and some friends. A policeman arrived about the same time. Cassie demanded the arrest of the girl, and Mrs. Ireland insisted on Cassie's arrest, but the policeman told them both to get a warrant. This Mrs. Ireland did not intend to do, and the story will be told in court. The girl's lip is cut and her knee black and blue from the force with which Cassie slammed the chest door upon her.

THIEF WAS CHLOROFORMED.

Sad Experience of a Lad Who Stole a Doctor's Case.

Cleveland, O., May 21.—An incorrigible boy named Charles Dauphine nearly lost his life to-day as the result of a theft. He removed a surgical case from the store of Dr. George G. Farnsworth, which was standing in front of the latter's office, at No. 108 West street, and took it to the Brooklyn car yards, where he opened it with a knife.

In doing so he cut the cork from a bottle of chloroform and was rapidly being overcome by the fumes when an assistant of Dr. Farnsworth found him in a semi-conscious condition in a vacant portion of the barn. He was aroused with difficulty, but when taken into the air revived quickly.

Patrolman McGuire, who had been watching the boy for some time, arrested him on the charge of petty larceny. He was assessed \$5 and costs in the Police Court this afternoon.

Admiral Buncie's Fleet Destroyed.

Orders came for Admiral Buncie, commanding the North Atlantic Squadron, through the Brooklyn Navy Yard yesterday, directing him not to leave port until the ships of his command before Monday. Preparations had been made to go to sea yesterday, but the fleet was held up by the orders. The battleship Maine was expected to reach this port in a few days, the Terror will reach the fleet within a week, and the battleship Indiana will drop down the bay from the Navy Yard on June 1.

Town Tales and Tattle.

Abner McKinley is not interested in politics. It must be so, for he said it himself no longer ago than yesterday, as he was reviewing his autograph on the Windsor register after an absence of two weeks.

"But you have just returned from a trip through Ohio said Pennsylvania, Mr. McKinley?"

"Ahem, yes, a short trip, merely for pleasure."

"Do you mean to say, Mr. McKinley, that when you are looking for pleasure you have to go from New York to Ohio to get it?"

Mr. McKinley smiled, and his smile was twin sister to the one that masks the countenance of his illustrious brother in the pressing presence of the currency question.

"Isn't it barely possible, Mr. McKinley, that while you were in Ohio you may have heard a word dropped respecting Cabinet possibilities?"

Mr. McKinley said that if any such word was dropped in his presence it was too small to make noise enough for him to hear.

"What is your personal opinion, Mr. McKinley, regarding the rumor that Mark Hanna has offered the Postmaster-Generalship to Moses P. Handy and that Editor Kohlsaat, of Chicago, will have to put up with the army hard-tack contract—which would be such a bad thing, after all, considering that the English are bound to fight us on the tariff proposition, and that Editor Kohlsaat owns the finest cracker bakery in the United States. What is your personal opinion on this point, Mr. McKinley?"

"This is the first I've heard of it."

"When shall you go to Ohio again—for pleasure, Mr. McKinley?"

"Hardly again, this season. You see, I am simply a plain, hard-working lawyer, with little time for pleasure. Come to my office—337 Broadway—some day, and you will see that I am a lawyer—nothing more."

And Mr. McKinley looked as innocent as though he imagined that I had need of further proof that he was, indeed, a lawyer.

North of Forty-second street.

"Madam, have you rooms to let, with board?"

"Certainly, sir, walk right in. Now that business men and their wives are getting ready to go abroad, I can give you your choice of rooms at very reasonable rates."

South of Forty-second street:

"Madam, have you rooms, etc., etc., etc."

"You are just too late, sir. Now that the theatrical season has closed and the traveling companies are back in town we are full to the gills."

After one of those seasons that try managers' souls, Bailey Avery set foot upon Broadway once more yesterday and proceeded to return thanks.

"How did you get back, Bailey?"

"Oh, I managed to escape in Baltimore, instead of Omaha."

The suspicion is current that Bailey Avery will live to fight another day.

Lowell Mason, his flowing mustaches and his black felt sombrero, make their headquarters at the St. Cloud. Mr. Mason is looking for an opera.

He says it will be by Harvard College men and that its name will not be "The Sphinx."

The new Western Napoleon of theatricals, the late J. W. La Motte, the manager of the Schiller Theatre, Chicago, and the custodian of Clay Clement's rose-colored prospects, came in with the rainy spell. He is looking for a New York theatre. Several managers are quoted as venturing the opinion that any member of their guild who can make money in Chicago will be warmly welcomed on Broadway.

Bystanders in the vicinity of Daly's Theatre were dumfounded on a recent afternoon by the extraordinary conduct of William H. Crane in the presence of Herrmann and several fellow professionals. The magician was the last to join the group. As he approached Mr. Crane threw up his hands, assumed a look of terror and exclaimed:

"Good Heavens, I'm dead!"

Herrmann alone seemed to understand the significance of Mr. Crane's paroxysm, and it was evident that he was offended, for he turned on his heel and stalked majestically down the street. Whereupon Mr. Crane had to explain matters, which he did in effect as follows:

The week before the first performance of "The Rivals," with the star cast, Mr. Crane was horrified to discover that he had lost his voice. Sir Anthony Absolute without a voice would be a hollow mockery. The bare notion of being crowded out of such a cast was insupportable. So Mr. Crane sought a specialist—the most expensive one he could find—and told him that money was no object. The specialist seemed to disagree with the actor on this point, but he made ample amends by declaring that if Mr. Crane would deny himself the solace of speech for a week he would be all right on the opening night.

On the afternoon preceding the opening Mr. Crane was partaking of a light lunch, when Herrmann, whom he had not seen for some months, entered the dining room.

"Glad to see you, Billy; how are you?"

Dr. D'Ambrosio attended Mrs. Governor Sunday, when she gave birth to twins. Mrs. Governor says she demanded that she have Sunday afternoon tea.

She told him she could not do it. That evening one of the infants became ill and the doctor was sent for. Mrs. Governor says he refused to attend. Soon afterward the doctor was informed that the child was dead. Afterward he refused to issue a death certificate. He said he could not give a certificate as he did not know the cause of death. Dr. D'Ambrosio still refused to issue the certificate yesterday when the Health Board demanded that he do so. Then Deputy Coroner Weston stepped in and gave the child a burial.

The dead body of the infant lay in the same room where the mother was ill and neighbors complained. Another physician is now attending the sick mother, who is said to be destitute.

Rose Coghlan is "Next" in the Chair.

Rose Coghlan, the actress, was served yesterday with an order to appear in the City Court on Monday, May 25, for examination in supplementary proceedings. The order was issued by Judge O'Dwyer on application of William G. Gifford, of No. 220 Broadway, who holds a judgment of \$170 against the actress.

Advertisements.

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"Very well, thank you."

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Mr. Crane repeated his pantomimic efforts with such success that Herrmann seemed to see the words rolling out of his mouth, though not a syllable could be heard. Suddenly the appalling truth dawned upon him, and, with a gesture of despair, he ejaculated:

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And now they don't speak.

Good Things in Next Sunday's Journal.

Fortunate people of America hear how ingenuity, enterprise, vast expenditure and literary skill have been combined to place at your disposal the Sunday Journal, which costs only three cents and contains forty-four pages!

No form of crime has so great a fascination for the reading public as a poisoning case. One of the most mysterious and thrilling poisoning cases ever known is to be investigated in a New York court. In it are involved all the elements that could be expected in a romance of the most stirring character. Julian Hawthorne has made a study of the case of Mrs. Fleming for the readers of the Sunday Journal. To this work he brings the literary skill of a novelist of high rank, and the insight of an able newspaper man. It would be better to miss your breakfast than his study of the case of Mrs. Fleming.

The bicycle continues to work great changes in the physical organization of the human race. Its effects on the female form are of peculiar interest. One of them is described in next Sunday's Journal. Their hands are perceptibly growing larger under its influence.

The oldest hat in the world has been discovered for the benefit of readers of the Sunday Journal. It is of solid gold, beautifully carved and in perfect preservation. Many women will regret that they cannot buy it to wear at the theatre, but the French Government is holding on to it.

The Four Hundred have been startled to find that they concealed twelve poets in their midst. These poets are young women belonging to one of the most famous families in New York, and their work contains many admirable and startling qualities, as the examples printed in the Sunday Journal will prove. No one who cares for literature or for society can afford to miss them.

Lady Sholto Douglas, who has undertaken the almost superhuman task of elevating the British aristocracy, is coming to New York to exhibit her talents as a variety dancer and to carry on the education of her noble husband. The Sunday Journal will contain an appreciative criticism of her talents. As an industrial American citizen and a daughter-in-law of the Marquis of Queensberry, one of the few members of the British nobility who have done anything useful, she must command both our interest and our respect.

A new method of providing employment and a living for the destitute of New York is in operation and promises to be successful. The Sunday Journal will contain an instructive and entertaining account of its working. The persons who have been relieved by it will happily and healthily at home on Long Island. To read about them almost makes one wish to be a pauper for the Summer at least.

A church on wheels has been built for the bicyclists. It will follow them up in their favorite haunts. This is certainly a case in which the church may be said to be moving with the times.

The most efficient balloon that was ever made is about to start for the North Pole. Hitherto much secrecy has been maintained with regard to its construction, but the Sunday Journal is now able to give full details concerning it. The makers of the balloon affirm that it cannot by any possibility explode, and that its occupants will always be able to return to earth. It will be capable of carrying three men a journey of many days.

A unicorn has been built to take the place of the bicycle. This is not the single wheel of road riders, but a machine useful for the general public.

The women are about to nominate a woman candidate for President of the United States. The nominating convention will give us a valuable idea of the present strength of the woman suffrage movement.

An eminent architect tells in a practical and popular manner how the Greater New York may be made a beautiful city, a worthy rival of Paris.

Every home will be made happier by the Sunday Journal's charming song, "My First and Only Love," printed as a special supplement, musical folio size.

BABY IS BURIED AT LAST.

Body Lay in the Mother's Sick Room Three Days Because No Permit Could Be Had.

Deputy Coroner Weston granted a permit yesterday for the burial of Mrs. Minnie Grover's dead baby, whose corpse had lain in the basement of No. 242 East One Hundred and Tenth street without attention since Monday. Undertaker Lyon had been besieging the Coroner's office and the Board of Health since Wednesday morning for the necessary permission to bury the child. At neither office would the permit be granted, because no death certificate had been issued.

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CURTIS DUNHAM.

KIPLING LOOKING FOR PLOT.

Sails Incog with Gloucester Fishermen and Gets Seaside.

Gloucester, Mass., May 21.—Rudyard Kipling and James Conard, of Chatham, arrived here (the former incog) yesterday on board the fishing schooner Venus. They hoisted the sloop in Boston, Mr. Kipling taking this method of acquainting himself with actual life on board a fishing vessel for the new story which he is writing.

The men on board the Venus say that Rudyard was seascy, but they enjoyed having him on board, and that the novel, full of yarns. Although not desiring to be recognized, Mr. Kipling has been sitting about to-day wherever a possible clue for his plot could be obtained.

Special Notices.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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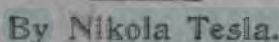
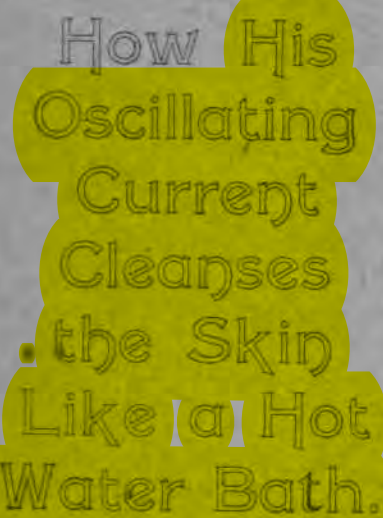
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I have conducted my experiments on this subject for purely scientific purposes, and I laid the results before the Electro-Therapeutical Society at Buffalo last month. Not being a physician I am not prepared to say exactly what diseases such a powerful electrical treatment is designed to cure. That remains for members of the medical profession to demonstrate.

Mr. Tesla said:
"Voltage, you know, is speed, not strength. A current of millions of volts changes so quickly that it cannot be felt."

"That is badly garbled," said Mr. Tesla, when this paragraph was read to him. "In my lecture before the society I described the skin-cleansing effect of a current of large voltage, which I had developed from

The Journal presents in the accompanying illustration a microscope enlargement of a bit of skin showing the mark of a lead pencil and another similar microscopical enlargement after the skin has been cleansed. The cross section of a fatty magnified bit of human skin is

What Tesla has done for practical electricity. They say they know he has discovered strange things, but are they practical? That question can be answered quickly—Tesla is the man who made electricity practical. When Tesla first entered the American field the continuous current was dead almost everywhere. The

.....

"SHIPS OF THE DESERT" IN
GEN. KITCHENER'S ARMY.

"What about his brother?" his brother told in war. "How in war was alone." "Well—yes—we shot him at night while he was asleep. The ball hit him in the right arm, and he sat up holding a knife in his left hand to defend himself. At we were the victors, for here were

Where, in other words, are we to place them? What are their affinities to other animals, and what are their nearest relations in the zoological series? The sponge of commerce, as everybody knows, grows rooted and fixed to the ocean bed. This fact alone has suggested that it could be

The living parts of all sponges consist of masses of protoplasm, and it is not at all an unreasonable conception of any

Here are grouped all the lowest animal organisms, including the chalk-animalcules, the amoeba-animalcules, and the sponge; and the sponge in this view of things is a kind of compound amoeba. This last is an animalcule always on the move, its body composed of a speck of living

His nostrils are more keen than any other animal's. With them the camel smells water a mile away, and immediately makes straight for it. His nose is formed of two slits, which he closes at will, shutting out the desert sand and dust.

The American Government once planned to introduce camels into the service of our army in the Southwest to carry provisions to the districts of Arizona and California. A number of the animals were imported from Africa and thrived splendidly. They proved useful to the army, but the farmers of that region hated the camels because they ate their crops.

The puzzle about the sponges has arisen in connection with their place in the zoological scale. Two opinions have been expressed about them. The first holds that

expressed about them. The first holds that they are colonies of the lowest forms of animal life, and if this opinion be deemed worthy of acceptance then our sponge will be set down among that collection of animal groundlings known to science as the polyps.

Here are grouped all the lowest animal organisms, including the chalk-animalcules, the amoeba-animalcules, and the water-bugs, and the sponge in this view of things is a kind of compound amoeba. This

a kind of compound amoeba. This is an organism always on the move, its body composed of a speck of living matter that flows from one shape to another as it moves through the world it finds in a water drop.

balls, which catch the ground, and a added elastic cushion, which spreads into a natural sand shoe, to hold his weight up on the shifting waste. Then he has special air cushions upon his hairy breast and ribs, provided on purpose to take his bulk off when he lies down to be loaded.

rather wonderful contrivance given him nature is his paunch, or first stomach. Over its walls are arranged little niches, with narrow, constricting mouths. Each are really spare water flasks about as big as a large snuffbox, and when the animal gets a "long drink" these fill them-

get a "long drink" these all themselves spontaneously and lay up quite a considerable balance of serviceable water. They have their own impervious sides and diaphragm muscles, which close them tight. And thus it is that it is commonly expected the camel to go twenty-five miles a day for a blazing sun, with 800 to 1,000 pounds upon his back, for a week.

Under a blazing sun, with 800 to 1,000 men upon his back, for four days without much as a drop of water to drink. The American Government once planned to introduce camels into the service of our army in the Southwest to carry provisions to the districts of Arizona and California. A number of the animals were imported from Africa and thrived splendidly.

They proved useful to the army, but the masters of that region hated the camels because they scared horses and mules and led such a protest that the camels were sent adrift. Several hundred of their descendants now run wild over the Arizona desert.

Illustrating the Method by Which Electric Power Is Conducted From One Place to Another Without Wires. The Balloons Act as the Poles of the Dynamos and the Current Flashes Across Through the Rarefied Air.

SPECIAL NOTICE

A MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS
of the Capital Trust Co. of New York

The polls will be opened at 10 a. m. and closed at 1:20 p. m. G. T. DUNLOP, President.
C. M. KOONES, Secretary.

de25-3t
F. J. MILLER,
A. B. TALCOTT.
TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN—Please
take notice that the undersigned have
severed their connection as directors with
the People's Business Union and Supply
Company, trading at 1961 L Street north-
west, Washington, D. C.: James H. Wins-
low, Joseph H. Stewart, A. T. Pride, Jer-
emy B. Christian, C. L. Marshall, Charles
H. Marshall.
Washington, D. C., October 13, 1895.
de23-6t

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A MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS
of The National Metropolitan Fire Insurance Company of the District of Columbia will be held on the 27th day of December, A. D. 1933, for the election of directors. Pools open at 12 m. and close at 1 o'clock p. m. **SAM CROSS, Secy.**
no19-11 em

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Members of the **MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY** are notified that Samuel C. Wilson, former secretary, and W. H. Cov-

ington, who are reported as soliciting proxies in our behalf, are not authorized to so act, and further are not in any way connected with the company.

M. G. EMERY, Pres.
W. A. H. CHURCH,
GEORGE T. DEARING,
J. HARRISON JOHNSON,
T. W. MURPHY.

delet Managers.

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DIED.

SAUNDERS—Departed this life suddenly Friday, December 23, 1908. Wm. H. SAUNDERS, in the forty-ninth year of his age.

Funeral at St. Andrew's Methodist Church, at 2 p. m., Tuesday, December 27, 1908. 11 a.m.

SIMPSON—On the morning of December 25, 1908, CORNELIA A. SIMPSON, beloved wife of C. T. Simpson.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend her funeral, from residence 203 12th st. w., Tuesday, December 27, at 2 o'clock. 11 a.m.

MCGILLIVRAY—Entered into the rest at Paradise on Sunday, December 23, 1908, at 11 a. m., at

AGNES McELROY, in
of her age, widow of

Funeral from above residence, Wednesday, December 28, at 2 p. m. 12-29

UNDERTAKERS.

J. WILLIAM LEE, UNDERTAKER,
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FIRST-CLASS SERVICE HOLLAND

WIVES OF ENVOYS IN PARIS.

The Ladies Who Accompanied the Commissioners.

The wives of the Peace Commissioners are talking most interestingly of their visit to Paris.

All of them profess happiness at being in the United States again, but they frankly admit that they enjoyed every moment of the stay abroad.

They unite in praise of Gen. Rios, of the Spanish Commission, whom they declare to be the man of his party. The general made a most interesting impression on them because of his delightful manners and

kindly presence.

Mrs. Frye gives a pretty little account of Rios and of how he impressed her. "I was sitting at the table," she said, "was at the banquet given to the Joint Commission by Gen. Horace Porter. Gen. Rios took me out to dinner, but as I did not speak French, and he did not speak English, our conversation was very limited. After the dinner Mr. Reid asked me if I was sorry I did not speak French. 'No; I am sorry Gen. Rios did not speak English.' Then I said, 'I am sorry it should be on this side.' When this was told him we held a very animated conversation in bows." Describing her meeting with the wife of the President of France, Mrs. Frye said:

"Soon after our arrival, upon the occasion

tion of President Faur's decoration with the Order of the Golden Flece by the Spanish Commission, the entire party was invited to be present. We reached the Elisee very unfortunately too late to meet President Faur. A week or two later Gen. Porter and his wife, Mrs. Porter, would be pleased to meet them there. Saturday of that week, which was the first reception day.

"Gen. Porter accompanied us and gave the introduction to Mrs. Faur, who greeted us most cordially, extending her hand in welcome, and while she did not speak English, her eyes conveyed a gracious welcome. After this introduction we took a seat and Miss Faur, daughter of the

presently, who speaks English, came to us and sat down on a cot separately for five or six minutes. When she reached the room, Miss Fauro stood at the door through which we left the room and bade all good-morning—this was a pretty bit of courtesy. This was the only time that any of the party met Mrs. Faure."

Mrs. Fry studied the conditions existing in the Latin quarter and makes the strongest possible appeal to American mothers to keep their girls and boys at home unless they are accompanied by a guardian. Mr. Barnes, who has charge of the school, says that he knows no stranger, and who is doing so much for American youth there, John Mrs. Fry, in this.

Here is the way Mrs. Curtis and K. Davis

describes the girls of France: "They are pliant creatures who make you feel they never sleep, and who live aimlessly."

Mrs. Davis was the only one of the party who had reception days, and was the only one who met former Empress Eugenie. Describing her visit to the latter, she said:

"The former empress is still a very beautiful woman, of most graceful and dignified manners. She speaks English fluently and expressed great admiration for the American people. Her taste in

dress has not deserted her, neither has her grief over the loss of her husband and son, pictures of whom, having before each exquisite cut-glass vases filled with violets, were near her couch."

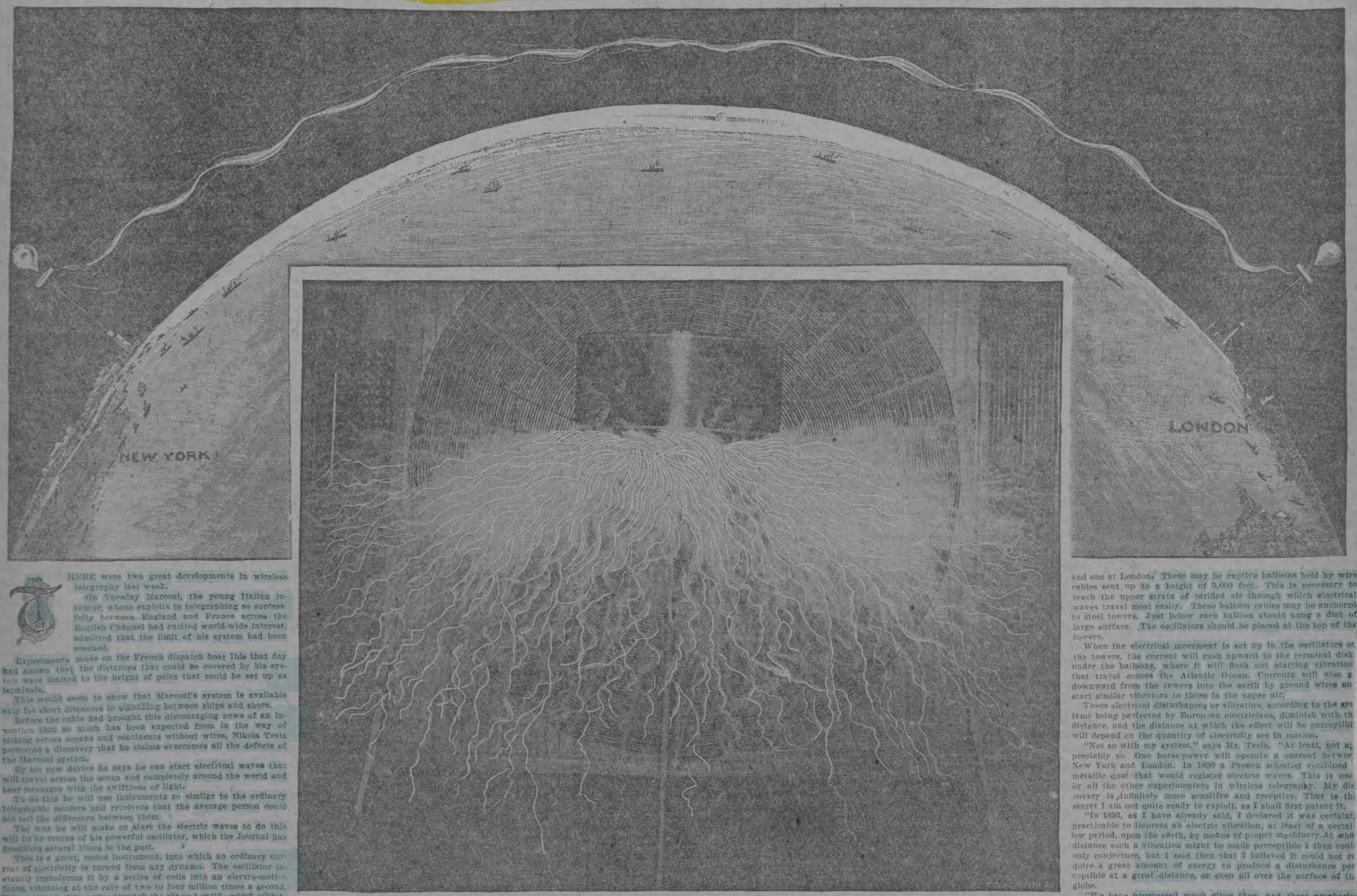
Mrs. Davis also breakfasted with the Princess Euhalie, at the Convent of the Sacred Heart.

TESLA SAYS:

"Wireless telegraphy is a system of flashing signals by means of a light that is invisible, similar to the X-rays. Circles of this unseen, mysterious light may be sped instantly to any distance, even to Mars and Jupiter. If receiving terminals could be erected there the message could be intelligently and faithfully transmitted."

"To flash 2,000 or 3,000 words per minute to any part of the earth by the highly sensitized terminals I have perfected will be a common thing. It is nothing. It is inevitable. Distance no longer intimidates the electrician. I have demonstrated this week that messages may be sent with equal facility through the earth as by induction through the air. Neither distance nor the density of intervening objects will affect the speed or accuracy of the transmission of messages."

"THE PEOPLE OF NEW YORK CAN HAVE THEIR PRIVATE WIRELESS COMMUNICATION WITH FRIENDS AND ACQUAINTANCES IN VARIOUS PARTS OF THE GLOBE. IT WILL BE NO GREATER WONDER TO HAVE A CABLE TOWER ON YOUR ROOF THAN IT IS NOW TO HAVE A TELEPHONE IN YOUR HOUSE."---Nicola Tesla, the Distinguished Electrician, to the Journal.



HERE were two great developments in wireless telegraphy last week. On Tuesday Marconi, the young Italian inventor, whose exploits in telegraphing so successfully between England and France across the English Channel had excited world-wide interest, admitted that the limit of his system had been reached.

Experiments made on the French dispatch boat Ibis that day had shown that the distances that could be covered by his system were limited to the height of poles that could be set up as terminals.

This would seem to show that Marconi's system is available only for short distances in signaling between ships and shore.

Before the cable had brought this discouraging news of an indication that so much has been expected from in the way of talking across oceans and continents without wires, Nikola Tesla perfected a discovery that he claims overcomes all the defects of the Marconi system.

By his new device he says he can start electrical waves that will travel across the ocean and completely around the world and bear messages with the swiftness of light.

To do this he will use instruments so similar to the ordinary telegraphic senders and receivers that the average person could not tell the difference between them.

The way he will make or start the electric waves to do this will be by means of his powerful oscillator, which the Journal has described several times in the past.

This is a great, round instrument, into which an ordinary current of electricity is turned from any dynamo. The oscillator instantly transforms it by a series of coils into an electro-motive force, vibrating at the rate of two to four million times a second. This starts electric waves through the air and earth, which vibrate almost as fast as the waves that produce light, and travel with the same speed.

But they are more like X rays than ordinary light, for they pass through dense things, like earth, stone and water, as easily as through the air and ether of space.

Mr. Tesla Tesla, who next to Thomas Edison is the foremost electrician in America, made this discovery six years ago. He has been at work perfecting it ever since. To make this use of wireless telegraphy, one thing was needed. Last Tuesday Mr. Tesla exclaimed triumphantly that he had supplied the last link necessary for this purpose.

Nothing, Mr. Tesla says, can now obstruct or divert messages sent by this marvelous device. Words in incredible rapidity will be flashed across the broadest oceans and the wildest continents. In fact, there is, according to the statements of the celebrated electrician, nothing to prevent the transmission of messages directly through the earth.

The construction of the wireless system is so simple and will be so inexpensive that commercial firms and the great newspapers will have their own exclusive cable service.

"The people of New York," says Mr. Tesla, "can have their private wireless communication with friends and acquaintances in various parts of the globe."

"It will be no greater wonder to have a cable tower on your roof than it is now to have a telephone in your house."

"You will be able to send a 2,000-word dispatch from New York to London, Paris, Vienna, Constantinople, Bombay, Singapore, Tokio or Manila in less time than it takes now to ring up Central."

"From a tower in Manila to a tower in New York City a message by wireless telegraphy could be sent at no expense at all, in comparison with present cable rates, and without the danger of a moment's delay."

At his laboratory in East Houston street, surrounded by wires and meters and generators, Nikola Tesla was found yesterday by a representative of the Sunday Journal. The inventor was deep in the evolution of his great project.

"In 1886," said the inventor, "I predicted that messages would be sent throughout the world without wires. In an address delivered before the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia, in February of that year, I said a few words on this subject which even then fully filled my thoughts. It was not a new idea—this wireless communication by signals. These demonstrations to-day in my laboratory and others, and these triumphs in my laboratory, their crude genesis in the signal systems in vogue as wireless telegraphy, to speak in unscientific terms, is a system of flashing signals, but by means of a light that is invisible, similar to the X rays. Circles of this unseen, mysterious light may be sped instantly to any distance, even to Mars and Jupiter. If receiving terminals could be erected there the message could be intelligently and faithfully transmitted."

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"Accuracy and the avoidance of delay is secured by adjusting the receiving and transmitting contrivances to a common electric multiple. Then only the receiver prearranged and pre-adjusted will record the message intended for it."

"By an understanding between operators in distant parts of the planet, code cipher messages will be sent with accuracy and with far greater speed than at present."

"Understand that I am not using scientific language. People generally misunderstand the system of wireless telegraphy, and I use ordinary expressions to make my meaning clear."

In more technical terms Mr. Tesla explained his rapid transmission of words by wireless telegraphy, and told how it could be put in operation between New York and London.

Two terminal stations should be established—one at New York and one at London. These may be captive balloons held by wire cables sent up to a height of 5,000 feet. This is necessary to reach the upper strata of rarified air through which electrical waves travel most easily. These balloon cables may be anchored to steel towers. Just below each balloon should hang a disk of large surface. The oscillators should be placed at the top of the towers.

When the electrical movement is set up in the oscillators of the towers, the current will rush upward to the terminal disk under the balloons, where it will flash out starting vibration that travel across the Atlantic Ocean. Currents will also go downward from the towers into the earth by ground wires and start similar vibrations to those in the upper air.

These electrical disturbances or vibrations, according to the system being perfected by European electricians, diminish with distance, and the distance at which the effect will be perceptible will depend on the quantity of electricity set in motion.

"Not so with my system," says Mr. Tesla. "At least, not as predictably so. One horsepower will operate a current between New York and London. In 1890 a French scientist combined metallic dust that would register electric waves. This is used by all the other experimenters in wireless telegraphy. My discovery is infinitely more sensitive and receptive. That is the secret I am not quite ready to exploit, as I shall first patent it."

"In 1890, as I have already said, I declared it was certainly practicable to impress an electric vibration, at least of a certain low period, upon the earth, by means of proper machinery. At what distance such a vibration might be made perceptible I then could only conjecture, but I said then that I believed it could not require a great amount of energy to produce a disturbance perceptible at a great distance, or even all over the surface of the globe."

"We have progressed much since then, and these prophecies considered six years ago to be vain dreams are now becoming realities."

Mr. Tesla then said that the basic principle of wireless telegraphy given out by himself six years ago without help patented now makes it a free field for inventors and capitalists to enter.

"What effect will the general establishing of wireless telegraph stations throughout the world have?" Mr. Tesla was asked. "The effect will be as pronounced, if not more so, than the produced by the introduction of ordinary telegraphy. We say now that time and space have been annihilated on this globe but they have not been. They have been somewhat overcome. The complexity of transmission, the scarcity of wires in time of great happenings, congests the system. The tolls are excessive, absolutely prohibitive to millions of people. Under the system I have perfected companies will be able to send a message from New York to San Francisco, or London, or even to far points like Zanzibar and Cape Town, for little more than we now pay for letter postage."

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Already the common telegraph has done much to avert wars, making it possible for men to live in London, Paris, Berlin or New York and operate in every commercial capital. It has made many kinds of business international that were formerly confined to a single nation or city.

"Every city, every empire, will be nothing more than the suburb of the city in which you live," said his inventor.

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Tesla's Wireless Telegraph Oscillator, Which He Proposes to Install on Balloons at New York and London and Telegraph Across the Ocean Without Cables (From Photograph Taken for the Electrical Review.)

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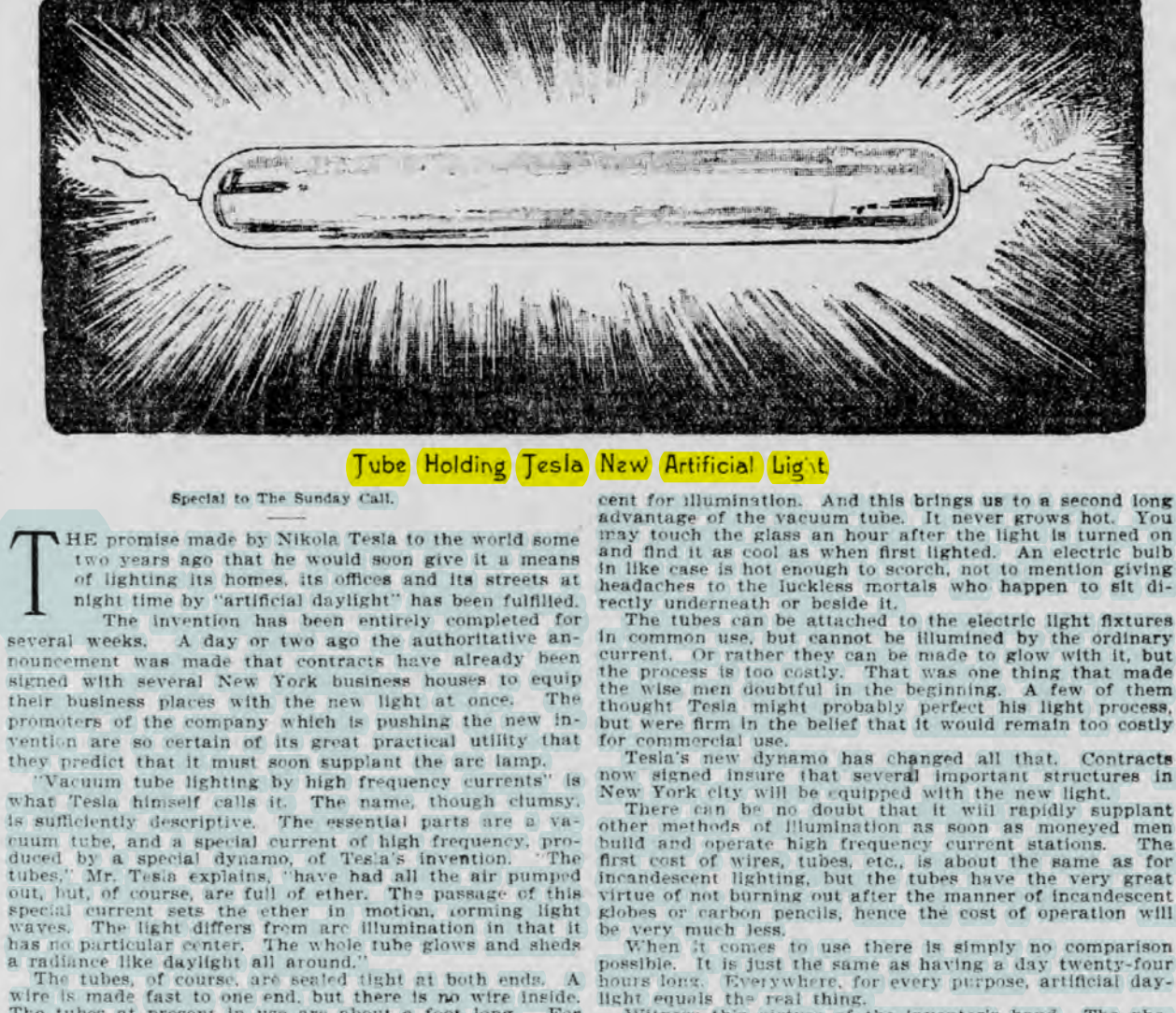
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A black and white photograph of a single, dark, textured glove, likely made of leather or a similar material, shown from the palm side. The glove is open, with fingers spread, and a lighter-colored cuff is visible at the wrist.

WITH a hand so liberally endowed with all the essential qualities, Tesla could not be less than famous. His phenomenally strong fate line would give promise of an exceptional career—one where the inventor not only wins honors, but can make a financial success of his undertakings.

[illegible]

LONDON, April 7.—Charles Hills London Truth exposed him. When Hills was examined in the Bow street Court he

[illegible]

THE SAN MATEO HUNT.

(Continued from page 17.)

sure that this time at last he will find Mr. Fox and hale him forth to his well-merited fate.

"The Fortune of War."

When they do it will be inaugurated on a hunt-ball, with all the glory of scarlet coats to make it memorable. Just now their definite plans go no further than the erection of kennels for the pack and comfortable quarters, for their assistants and their assistants at present the pack is kennelled at Hobart's "farm," as he calls it. They are quartered in a low shed some hundred feet long, divided into compartments, each with its arched entrance, and the pack is penned and kept in a condition that justifies his pride in them. Each knows and answers to its name. When he enters the yard they come bounding about him, but at his "Hench up," they bench up, they line up, they stretch and stay there watching him patiently. One by one they come out to go back as he calls them by name. Philip, Christian, Gracious, Romulus, and so, down to little Bager. The leader of his Bager is an English wire-haired terrier, such as belongs in every pack of hounds. His office and pleasure is to be in at the finish and, if he is not in at the finish, to go on and after him to his hole, to go on after him and worry the fox. He is a horse at San Mateo (they do not chase real fox, but only an anised bag)—rather the trail of scent left by a single sponge saturated with a mixture of musk and castor oil. But the Bager does not know that, and every Saturday he starts bravely out,

the Czar's proposal to check the in-	and every Russian the respective govern-
crease of armaments will probably die as	ments of those countries take three years

placable intention." I was not with a subaltern of Irony, proceeding as it from a monarch who not only has far the largest army in the world, but who was also but increasing his navy when he made his famous proposal. But, though it is hard to believe that millennium is to be brought about by war or that the reign of universal peace will be founded by the master of the largest army, it is not so hard to accept and to recognize the fact that the European nations spend a terrible proportion their energies and their resources in preparation for war. Though it may be exaggerated to say that Europe is one continuous camp, there are something like four millions of its male inhabitants constantly in arms as soldiers or sailors even in time of peace, and when it is borne in mind that all these have to be maintained in the most costly appliances, some idea may be formed of the gigantic waste. The following tables, compiled by St. Paul's, will enable one to compare the armaments of the leading nations.

	Army	Army	
Country—	Population.	In Peace.	In War.
France	32,956,361	800,000	3,500,000
Germany	65,000,000	1,000,000	2,000,000
Austria-Hungary	42,151,242	385,000	1,427,178
Italy	31,000,000	100,000	500,000
Spain	18,408,516	135,000	326,250
Great Britain	31,114,398	215,000	1,268,303

There will more convincing evidence of estimates of the cost of military service in the various countries will be found in the following table:

	No. of In-	No. of Sol-
Country—	habitants to	diers to 1000
	Peace.	War.
France	15	10
Germany	17	11
Austria-Hungary	33	35
Italy	13	25
Spain	120	27
Great Britain	250	72

These figures are appalling for the Continental nations, especially for France and Germany, both of which suffer terribly in consequence of the memories of the late Lord Randolph Churchill's put the cost of this blood tax at £100,000,000 a year.

Out of the life of every German, every Bohemian, every Italian, every Austrian

PARIS, April 10.—Alcohol is about to supersede petroleum, not only in France, but in all Europe. It is corn that he often finds impossible to sell." The conclusion of this expert is that sooner or later the United States French law decrees for all industrial cehols. The carburant, unhappily, d not remove the disgusting odor which

not only to supersede petroleum, but also to take the place of coal itself.

Houses are to be heated by alcohol and engines are to be driven by alcohol. As for alcohol lighting it is already an accomplished fact. The Emperor of Germany has had the palace at Potsdam and the Emperor of Austria the palace at Vienna lighted by the incandescent alcohol lamps, while the new French President, Loubet, is lighting up the courtyard of the Elysee with these new extraordinary novelties of the hour. Not only the agricultural and industrial world, but also the chambers of commerce and Farmers' clubs are hearing lectures on the new discoveries. However, perhaps, the most important legislation been accomplished in both France and Germany in so short a time is the kindling of the match which is that—almost everywhere—which is taking off the last tax and obstruction on the free manufacture and sale of industrial or denatured alcohols. The result is that it is now to work for the good of humanity. His friends are anxious to get a share of the good things of progress.

The significance of this new movement in the world at large is concealed, so to speak, in the peculiar legislation which is everywhere applied to alcohol. All the time the farmer and the distiller must be helpless until the iron heel of the internal revenue tax is removed from this peculiar product. Alcohol is not dear to itself. M. G. Arachequesne, secretary general of the new Association pour l'industrie industrielle, which has its large of the distilleries which in France is engineering the affair—has just been telling me that a few years ago in Cuba he made alcohol out of refuse molasses at the expense of 10 centimes per liter (99 cents). As a liter is considerably more than a quart, this would amount to 63 cents a gallon. It was only done as an experiment, partly to find out what to do with the waste molasses. The alcohol was to be exported in sufficient quantities to other countries because of the taxes. "It is the same in Louisiana," said M. Arachequesne, "where the refuse molasses is dumped into the sea. And you can imagine something of the condition of the distilleries in Louisiana, where there is which have no petroleum of their own—by casting a glance at the dilemma of the beet sugar agriculturists of California, Nebraska and Utah, forced to burn the waste molasses for fuel at actual expense. There is no other way to get rid of a superfluity, which cannot be simply thrown away for fear of creating a nuisance. In all those States," continued M. Arachequesne, "where they have not been successful in securing petroleum successfully, California, Kansas, Minnesota, Nebraska, Utah, Colorado and Virginia, it is a hardship to the farmer that he is not allowed to distill industrial alcohol. In Louisiana, where there is a hardship, how much greater, in view of these new inventions and discoveries, must be the lot of the American farmer with millions of bushels of Indian

corn left in line with the new European legislation.

France, a country formerly without petroleum and importing coal enormously, sees nothing less than her agricultural salvation in the new use of alcohol. For years they have been seeking in vain for the "national light" and the "national fuel." For years the other nations of Europe have been struggling suitably against the internal revenue laws. From beet-root, from potatoes and from divers other products they have sought to gain a profit which they think ought to be theirs. All France, from the mountainous regions to the moonshine whisky district, watched at immense expense, where frauds and understandings take the place of violent resistance of authority. The French farmer knows all about alcohol. He wants to be the first to think of it, to make it, to double profit on his products, to have winter work for his sons, his daughters and his hired help. For long years the result has been a gradual letting down of barriers against alcoholic drinks. In France, until to-day, in Paris you can have a satisfying slug of absinthe for 2 cents.

Naturally the secretary general of the Association Pour l'Emploi Industriel de l'Alcool is proud of his mission. To once satisfy the farmer and the distiller is the desire of France her long-sought national light and fuel—all in removing a great stumbling block of morality and hygiene—is a task to be proud of. "Let Frenchmen make alcohol as they never made it before," M. Arachequesne said to me, "and let the interested Chamber of Deputies; 'Let France distill a hundred liters where she distills one to-day—but not to drink. The time has come. France will have alcohol to burn."

It is the chief factors in the new use of alcohol—and there are many—will undoubtedly turn out to be the carburant of M. Dusart. In saying this I am not quoting M. Arachequesne, who in his delicate official capacity is not likely to favor one invention over another. As everybody knows, alcohol when burning disengages heat rather than light.

It burns a dull blue. The carburant is nothing less than a substance which, when mixed with it, induces alcohol to give out a light of great intensity and brightness, and without diminishing the precious quality of obviating every danger of explosion. It is this latter virtue that is to make carburated alcohol a safe, odorless, clean, economical and energetic fuel and motive power substance. What the carburant can do, nobody knows.

Dusart is at present known only as a secret. All that can be said at present is that when the carburant is added to the ordinary industrial or methylated alcohol it changes its color, which in France is green to a deep blue. A light sediment is immediately precipitated, leaving a yellow mixture that is easily decanted. This sediment is imagined at present to be nothing more than a disengaging of the artificial coloring matter which the

present excise regulations also prescribe. This, however, is a minor matter. The carburant is so simple to manufacture, has now but a short course to run as a "denaturizer."

It is claimed for Dusart's carburant that it is 35 per cent cheaper than alcohol itself. In this case carburated alcohol is twice as cheap as alcohol. In France there is none of this compound substance as yet on the market, it is promised to be retailed within a month at 35 centimes per liter, in Paris itself, a trifle less than the quart. In Paris headlight petroleum is sold at a price of 10 centimes per liter, not properly refined, 10 cents and 14 cents the quart.

The Dusart lamps resemble ordinary petroleum lamps, with wicks and chimneys. The carburated alcohol does not burn by creating gas and there is no danger of explosion. The flame is soft and softness and brilliancy of the light is what might imagine you were burning bright light oil. There is no sweating, no smoking or odor either during or after combustion. The wicks never burn, as they are trimmed. I was present at some of Arachequesne's experiments with the petroleum lamps, and saw that the difference between petroleum and Dusart lamps of equal power. With a slender wick of 1.60 centimeter the lamp gave a light of 1.60 carcel at an expense of 55 grammes of carburated alcohol per hour. The chimney belled about the flame a light of 1.60 carcel at an expense of 81 grammes. The petroleum lamp, with the most expensive head-light, gave a light of 1.60 carcel at an expense of 56 grammes of petroleum per hour. After making all corrections due to the results appeared to be about equal.

The experiment was nevertheless very interesting. The softness and the superior softness and beauty of the alcohol lamp's light and its advantages of cleanliness. With 55 grammes of alcohol, which is the same as the petroleum lamp, an extra economy of 25 per cent, the brilliance of the Dusart light would have been the same. The regulations which the French excise regulations do not yet permit the use of 55 grammes alcohol per hour, and also some alcohol, some methylene, or wood-spirit, also have to be permitted, both for the sake of economy and lighting power.

It is now only a matter of time in order to prevent it being "revitalized" rectified for drinking, is a great hindrance to the use of alcohol. In order to bring all French industrial alcohol down to 90 degrees. These are some of the latest legislative and administrative changes that have now been made in France. The Germans, it is said, far in advance. They have their carburant and methylated alcohol, and the Dusart system. Burning alcohol now retailed in Berlin at 7 cents per quart, the carburated alcohol will be sold will soon be retailed at 8 cents per quart. Undoubtedly the domestic petroleum lamp is seeing its last days in Germany.

In Paris by far the greatest sensation has been made by the incandescent alcohol lamps, which are now lighting up the courtyard of Elysee. It is the incandescent system, which is also being used in Berlin Thiergarten.

STERLING HEIL

Country.	Population.		Army.		Army.	
	In Peace.	In War.	In Peace.	In War.	In Peace.	In War.
Germany	72,136,561	80,000,000	3,700,000	3,700,000		
United States	82,227,295	25,000	140,627			
France	37,279,915	455,400	2,000,000			
Austria-Hungary	51,000,000	300,000	1,437,000			
Russia	137,915,972	810,413	2,200,000			
Italy	38,164,515	185,000	526,280			
Great Britain	45,939,000	233,000	233,000			

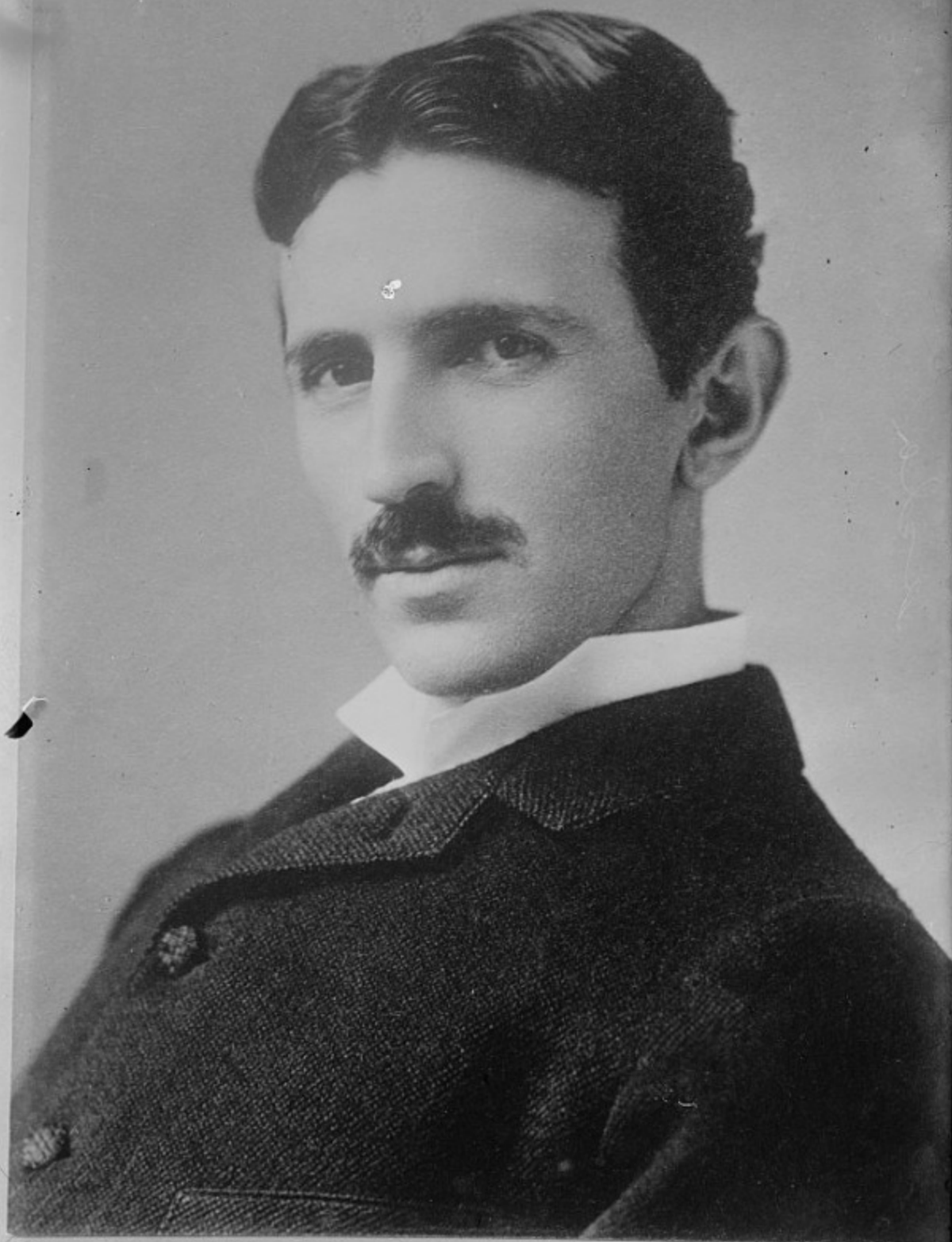
will more convincingly method of estimating the burden of military service in various countries will be found in the following table:

Country.	No. of Inhabitants to Each Soldier.		No. of Soldiers to 1000 Inhabitants.	
	In Peace.	In War.	In Peace.	In War.
Germany	63	15	16	65
France	67	17	15	59
Austria-Hungary	115	23	8	43
Italy	195	25	7	41
United States	333	42	3	24
Great Britain	233	72	4	14
Japan	243	45	5	2
United States	243	45	5	2

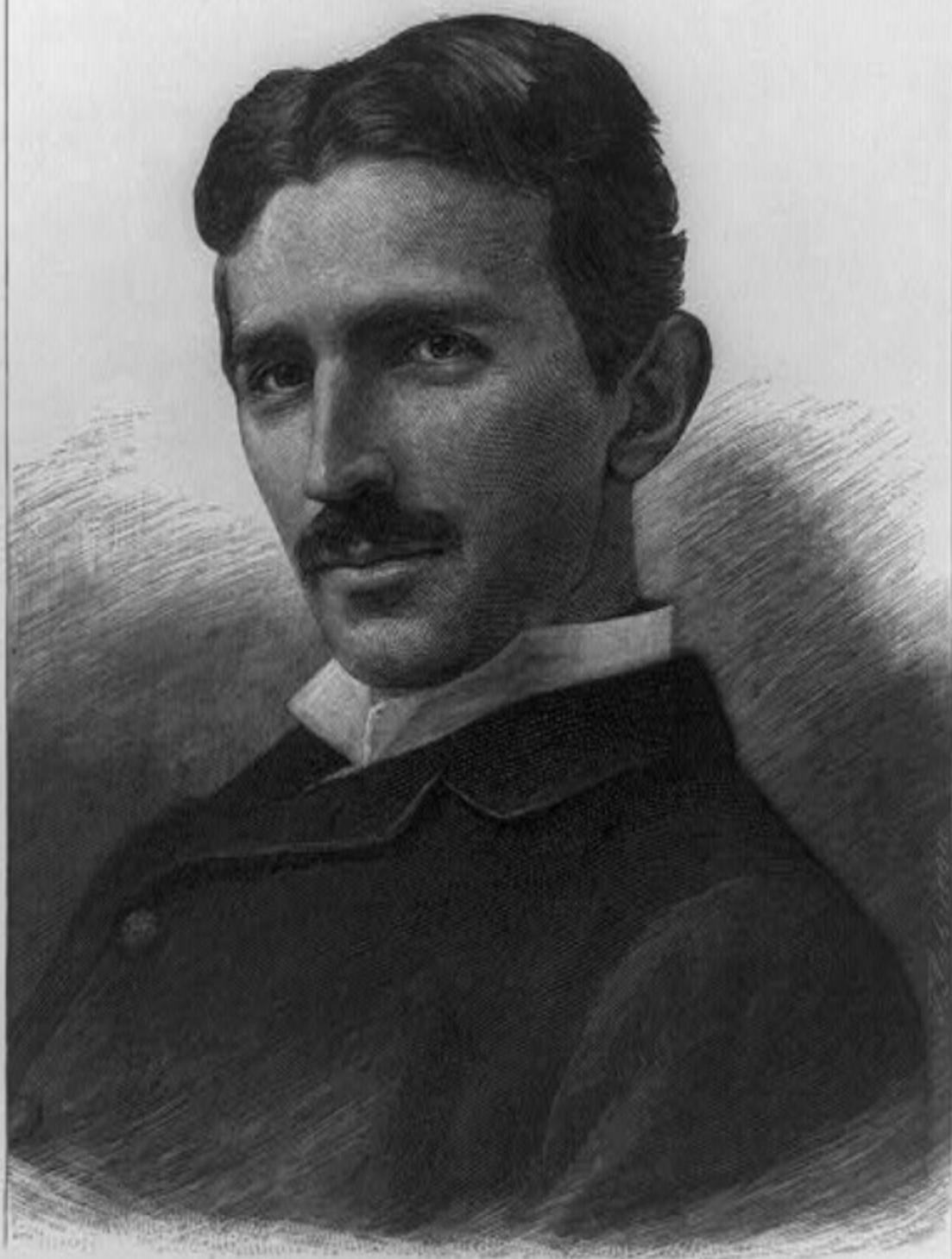


1026-9

NICOLA TESLA



288 Fifth Avenue



PHOTOGRAPHED BY SARONY.

NIKOLA TESLA.

ENGRAVED BY T. JOHNSON.