

GIANT FLOATING DRY DOCK

Built at Sparrows Point, Md., for Use in the Philippines.

TO BE TOWED 14000 MILES

Cost \$124,000, and is Considered a Good Investment—Can Lift 20,000 Tons—Five Months Required for Trip—Largest Ever Constructed. There Are 2,000,000 Rivets.

The largest floating steel dry dock in the world is nearing completion at the plant of the Maryland Steel Co., at Sparrows Point, Md. It is being built for the United States government, and when finished will be towed 14,000 miles to the Philippines, where it will furnish much-needed locking facilities for American warships on the Asiatic station, says the Brooklyn Eagle.

At the present time the navy has practically no docking accommodations whatever in the Philippines. The Spaniards paid no attention to this very important detail. They constructed a couple of runways into the water at Cavite, on which it was possible to haul up small craft of a few hundred tons displacement. These makeshift facilities have been utilized by our government in docking torpedo boats, but when it becomes necessary to put a cruiser or a battleship into dock for repairs, painting or cleaning, it must be sent to the ports of China or Japan. Excellent docks are maintained at Hongkong and Nagasaki.

The floating steel dock is the cheapest of all ship basins. It would have cost the government about \$1,700,000 to construct a modern stone or concrete dock in the Philippines. The floating affair that is now being finished will cost only \$124,000, yet it will answer all the purposes of the best and most expensive granite dock. It is a mammoth structure, with a lifting capacity of 20,000 tons. A comparison of its power with similar locks shows that it is the king of them all. The next largest dock in the world is that at New Orleans, which has a lifting capacity of 17,000 tons. It was built for the naval station at that place, because the rapid currents of the Mississippi render the construction of a graving dock impracticable. The Spanish government purchased a floating dock a few years before the war of 1898, and when peace was declared the structure was in the harbor of Havana. Our government generously paid to Spain the sum of \$165,000 for the dock, and it is now being used at Pensacola.

The new dock is 500 feet long, with a width of 100 feet between the fenders. It has a freeboard of 11 feet, with 20 feet of water above the keel blocks. It contains 11,000 tons of steel and has 2,000,000 rivets. It will require 120 tons of red lead and linseed oil to paint the dock. The side walls are 42 feet high and have a thickness of 14 feet. This monster structure draws only 6 1/2 feet of water.

The dock is very simply built. It consists of three pontoons, or metal tanks, with two side walls. The center one is 320 feet long, and the end tanks measure 90 feet each in length. These pontoons are constructed on the principle of a huge sponge. There are 24 cells in the middle tank, and 8 in each of the others. But instead of cells they are called water-tight compartments. From these divisions small pipes run out, leading into a general waterway. They are connected with an electrical pumping plant, located on one of the side walls.

The pumping system consists of three 24 horizontal, centrifugal pumps. When it is desired to submerge the dock in order to receive a vessel, the valves leading into the water-tight compartments are opened. In rushes to water and the pontoons gradually sink. When the required depth has been attained the ship is placed in the proper position over the keel blocks. Blocks and supports are adjusted, and then the pumps are set to work to expel the water from the steel tanks. An electrical device indicates whether the water is being pumped out fast enough and evenly, so that there will be no danger of straining the vessel by lifting one end of the dock higher than the other.

A floating dock will automatically lift a load equal to its own displacement, less its weight. If it is unable to lift the vessel high enough from the water, caisson gates are resorted to. These are inserted at either end of the dock, forming practically a graving dock. The water in the basin is pumped out and everything is clear for the workman to inspect the bottom and sides of the craft. During a series of tests that were made some time since to determine the rapidity with which a vessel could be docked and refloated, a 5,000-ton cruiser was lifted clear of the water and again returned to the water, all in a period of 35 minutes.

One of the great advantages of a floating dock over the graving type is the fact that it can be dismembered and removed from place to place. For instance, if this country were to become involved in a war and the navy was unable to protect the south coast, the dock at Pensacola could be towed to a safe port in the north. Every section of the structure is self-sustaining in the water. Consequently one part after another can be taken off, docked on the remaining parts, cleaned, overhauled and replaced, so that in a few days the whole can be painted, repaired and put into first-class shape.

WORTH MEASURED BY MONEY.

Dangerous Mercenary Spirit That is Permeating American Life.

It is too much the fashion in this country of rapidly developing wealth to measure success by a mercenary standard, to estimate the worth and abilities of men by the amount of money they accumulate, drawing a contrast between the kind of men who once attracted attention on the streets of New York and those who are now pointed out as the important personages, Father Ducey says: "Today the question is: 'Do you see that man across the street? Well, he is worth \$50,000,000. Do you see that man behind him? He is worth \$100,000,000—made last week in Wall street.' It is old money bags on all sides. Never is the man of intellect, the savant, the critic, the litterateur pointed out in public. The question about the lawyer, the doctor, even the clergyman, of today is: 'What fee did he get? Lawyer So-and-So got \$100,000 for obtaining Mrs. Blank's divorce. Dr. So-and-So got \$50,000 for a vermiform appendix operation.' Never an allusion to the learning of the lawyer or the skill of the surgeon in the operation. Even priests of God talk about the income of the parish instead of the influence they are wielding."

The spirit of materialism seems to be uppermost. Commercialism is the altar at which there is too much ardent worship. The developer of wealth is useful; the mere money getting is of little benefit to anybody, and is in no sense an inspiring picture or a model to be imitated. Recently Dr. Hadley of Yale declared:

"There is no danger that the country will even feel the lack of money makers. What we do need to fear is the possibility of a lack of public spirited men who think not of themselves first. History, whatever is studied in school, is intended to broaden the mind and sympathies. This spirit is growing in this country. We want men who stand for ideals, who make life worth living."

We believe this spirit is growing—will grow as we grow older as a nation and as civilization advances. We are living and have been living in a period of wealth-developing, of money making, of industrialism and commercialism in which have grown up colossal fortunes through the development of the enormous natural advantages of this wonderful country. In such a period of industrialism success is apt to be measured by individual wealth or earning capacity. But we shall come more and more to understand and appreciate the true standard; to estimate men, not in dollars and cents, but according to their real worth. The world's greatest benefactors have been men who lived and died poor in material wealth. The scholar, the patriot, the statesman, the moral exemplar, these in the greatness of their work make the mere money grubber seem meanly small. There is too much worship of wealth, but it is not universal, and wealth itself is poor and feeble as compared with the power of thought and the spirit which moves men to work toward the highest human ideals.



Dr. Washington Gladden, National Moderator of the Congregational church, who scores the acceptance by the Baptists of the gift of \$100,000 from John D. Rockefeller, the Standard Oil magnate.

Professional Dog Walkers.

The "professional" dog walker, with a badge, is very much in evidence on the fashionable thoroughfares these fine spring days. If anybody stops him and asks him about the animal he is temporarily associated with he answers civilly. The other day a man crossing Madison Square saw another man in tow of his fine collie.

"See here," he exclaimed, "where did you get that dog?" The man showed his badge and said he was taking the dog out for an airing from a certain house and was getting 30 cents an hour for doing it. An additional 10 cents each hour that the woman who sent him out with the dog would have to pay went to the agency that employed him.

The various women's exchanges report a good demand for these dog walkers. Women who own little tootsie woosies that have been more or less cooped up all winter send them out for a daily airing as soon as the fine weather comes. Of course, they wouldn't trust their doggies to any man who came along looking for a job, but the dog walkers they can get by going to the telephone and notifying an agency are reliable. So far as is known, women have not yet invaded this "profession."

"ENGAGED"

"She's engaged again," remarked Polly, nodding her head at the auburn-haired Downing girl, who went sailing by in Abbingdon Dare's new cart.

"It's his fifth or sixth trial, too, isn't it?" I asked, shaking out the reins and tucking the rugs under Polly's infinitesimal toes. "Some people never get serious."

Polly looked meditative.

"Well," she remarked, jabbing the pin into her hat more securely, "that depends on what you mean by 'serious.' An engagement may be serious without ending in matrimony."

"Serious for the one who gets left?" I asked, snapping the whip viciously over the back of the roan.

"Nonsense! One always means to be married when one gets engaged. That's what makes it an engagement. Otherwise it would be merely—that is—"

"Merely what?" I inquired, looking up sideways under Polly's hat.

"Oh, a flirtation, or an affair. But a real bonafide engagement is nothing more or less than a dress rehearsal for matrimony. Sometimes the original rehearsing company are married at once; but generally the leading man and the leading lady are changed several times before you can find two who just fit the opposing roles."

"Why, Polly Lee, I'm surprised. I suppose all your engagements have proved invaluable experience. Doubtless even this one, with me as leading man, is proving—"

"Invaluable experience," acquiesced Polly, nodding her feathers; "oh, yes; invaluable. I've learned everything about the stage business of managing a man since I became engaged to you. For instance, before then, I used to take the center of the stage on every occasion. I'd let a man sit like a groom or an understudy beside me all afternoon, while I displayed my accomplishments as a whip instead of letting him show off with a four-in-hand or a tandem, while I played the part of limelight and kept up with the applause. Why, what are you whispering that horse for?"

"Was I?" I snapped, a bit startled. It was the off horse, and it struck me that he was more off than usual that afternoon.

"I was wondering," I snapped, "how many rehearsals it took to make you so letter perfect—I mean how many rehearsals before you graduated at my expense."

"I haven't graduated yet," remarked Polly.

I jumped. "Oh!"

"The commencement exercises don't commence until you go to the altar. That is when the rehearsals end and the curtain rolls up and the tragedy or the comedy or the melodrama begins in real earnest."

"Won't you set the date for the commencement exercises, Polly?" I pleaded softly.

"Have you no regard for etiquette, Mr. Heavyfeather?" remarked Polly. "That was Mrs. Gadsby Victoria, and she saw you."

"Saw me what?"

"Saw you looking at me that way and trying to get hold of my hand."

"I didn't!" I said indignantly and ambiguously.

"A girl's first rehearsal for matrimony," went on Polly, ignoring me, "usually takes place when she is about seventeen. She is exactly like a young actress making her debut in Juliet. She plays with fire, but without poise or method. She rants and rages and overdoes. There is nothing subtle about her. If she should marry the man that she thinks at that time she is madly in love with—"

"Well?" I had to prod Polly, for just then we turned a corner in the circle and the auburn-haired Downing girl and Abbingdon Dare flashed past us, and Polly turned to stare after them.

"Well," she went on, "there would be about as bad a smash-up as there would be if the man who sold you this team of horses hadn't tried them in harness together before he mated them. Now, suppose both of those were off horses."

I smiled comprehendingly.

"It takes several rehearsals to make a girl letter perfect in the little game of matrimony. The first time a girl falls in love all she knows about a man is that he is a good waltzer and wears the proper collars, that his hair curls at the edges, and that he doesn't tread on her frocks."

"Was your first leading man like that, Polly?"

"No—that is—I've forgotten. But they're all alike. The girl who marries her first love has a life lesson before her. It's like taking the leading part in a difficult play at a few moments' notice. She knows as much about handling a man as a small boy does about handling a gun. And a man that is badly handled is like a gun. The first thing he does is to go off—off to another girl."

"Did he do that, Polly?" I said looking at her sympathetically.

"Who?" said Polly.

"Your first leading man. He must have been remarkably clever. Was he good looking, and did he ever marry any one?"

luncheon has more to do with his temper than the subject of conversation. You learn to keep quiet and play a still part when he is doing anything serious, like reading the political news or strapping a trunk. You can tell an off horse at sight, and if you are an off horse yourself, you choose a conservative nigh horse, or if you are a nigh horse you choose somebody with dash and go.

"You find out whether you were intended for the center of the stage or only to play understudy. You learn to speak your lines properly and follow your cues. If you were destined to play up to a star, you lay in a lot of nice little things to say to him that will encourage him to take the center of the stage and make him feel happy in the limelight. Or if you were born to be leading lady, you learn how to keep your leading man in the background without making him feel his inferiority or resent playing seconds. You find out whether you are capable of managing your own company or whether you need a manager. And yet the average girl frets and pines when she is going through her little rehearsals, like a small girl who is made to practice her musical exercises. She does not realize that every time her heart is broken she is one step nearer marital happiness. Oh, yes, being engaged is a wonderful experience," and Polly sighed as we took another turn about the circle.

"And doesn't the man get any experience, Polly?" I asked as we dashed down the avenue on the homestretch.

"Not a bit. A man never learns by experience, anyhow—"

Just at that moment we came upon Abbingdon Dare and the auburn-haired Downing girl driving slowly home in the new dogcart. We bowed.

"Why," exclaimed Polly, "I didn't know that you knew them."

"The auburn-haired Downing girl," I remarked meekly, "was my first leading lady."

"Polly jumped.

"And," I went on, "if our first leading man was as good looking—"

Polly turned and stared after the couple in the dogcart.

"Well," she remarked, thoughtfully, "Abbingdon Dare is rather handsome, they say, and he—"

"What?"

"Was my first leading man."

"There is no accounting for tastes," I remarked.

"None," said Polly. "I hate red hair.—Helen Rowland, in Washington Post.

Patti's Generosity.

Though by no means lacking in business instincts, Mme Adeline Patti is not at all niggardly when it comes to spending money. That she is as big-hearted as she is famous was demonstrated by her courtesy to a fellow-artist in San Francisco, Mme Inez Fabbri-Muller, who at one time was in very straitened circumstances, with a mortgage about to be foreclosed on her home. Mme Patti heard about the troubles that beset her old comrade of the operatic stage, and at once arranged for a benefit. For some reason or other it was impossible to prepare for such an event, and the famous prima donna sent Mme Fabbri-Muller a check for an amount more than sufficient to cancel the mortgage that shadowed her home.—Exchange.

Set His Own Novel.

The late B. L. Farjeon was one of the very few writers who had set up work in type without the medium of manuscript. When the novelist first turned to fiction he was editor and publisher of the Otago Daily Times, which was printed at his own offices at Dunedin, and many of the chapters of his novel, Griff, were transferred direct to type by the late Mr. Farjeon, who was one of the most rapid compositors of his time. He was a firm believer in charms, and attributed much of his good fortune to a New Zealand greenstone, which he wore for many years on his watch chain.—London Tit-Bits.

Giants' Graves.

The cairns or giant graves at Bosau, near Eutin, Germany, are being excavated under the direction of Prof. Knorr of the Kiel Museum of Antiquities. One grave has already been opened up, in which two urns and a gold bracelet twelve centimetres in length were found. A stone grave three metres long and one hundred and seventy centimetres wide, containing a skeleton supposed to be over three thousand years old, was also laid bare. The work is to be continued, as it is supposed that an ancient cemetery or place of sacrifice existed there formerly.

A Strange Sort of Enjoyment.

A "valued contemporary" says: "A certain young lady in our burg is enjoying herself nowadays by cutting her wisdom teeth." This is certainly a very interesting piece of news, and the reporter who turned it in should have his salary raised without more ado. A live, wide-awake reporter, such as this one is bound to be, is of incalculable worth on any newspaper. He is needed over at Meridian.—Jackson (Miss.) Clarion-Ledger.

Washing Away the World.

An interesting calculation has recently been made public by the French Academy of Sciences. It is to the effect that, taking into consideration the wear and tear on the solid land by the ocean lashing, river erosion, and wind and weather, the world will, by the end of the year 4,500,000 be completely washed away, and the ocean will roll over the present foundations of our great continents.—Exchange.



For over a third of a century Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has sold more largely than any other blood purifier or stomach tonic. Bigger sales today than ever before. Is that not the true test? Cures others why not you? Makes rich red blood. An imitation of nature's method of restoring waste of tissue and impoverishment of the blood.

And nervous force is used when you take an alterative extract of herbs and roots, without the use of alcohol, like Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This vegetable medicine coaxes the digestive functions and helps in the assimilation of food, or rather takes from the food just the nutriment the blood requires.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery purifies the blood and entirely eradicates the poisons that breed and feed disease. It thus cures scrofula, eczema, erysipelas, boils, pimples, and other eruptions that mar and scar the skin. Pure blood is essential to good health. The weak, run-down, debilitated condition which so many people experience is commonly the effect of impure blood. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery not only cleanses the blood of impurities, but it increases the activity of the blood-making glands, and it enriches the body with an abundant supply of pure, rich blood.

No matter how powerful the intellect or the resources of intellectual power, it must be backed up by physical force. Every day the youth or man must manufacture a pint of rich, arterial blood, that is pure, stimulating to the brain, and that can rebuild the tissues that were destroyed in yesterday's work.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure biliousness.

Fishing on Sunday.

It Will Cost \$25 to Indulge in This Delightful Sport on the Lord's Day.

The superior court has handed down a decision that settles a question which has given rise to a wide difference of opinion recently. By some it has been held that there was no law that prevented fishing on Sunday except the so-called "Blue Laws" of 1798. Others have held that provisions and penalties of the game laws of 1878 in regard to Sunday fishing are still in force. In Wyoming county about a year ago a justice of the peace fined two defendants \$25 each for fishing on Sunday. They each tendered \$4 and costs and claimed that was the maximum fine that could be imposed. The justice was obdurate and the defendants appealed. Judge Dunham sustained the justice of the peace and the defendants took the case to the superior court, which has just affirmed Judge Dunham's decision.

The Four D's.

Charles Spurgeon once said that there were three great enemies to man—" dirt, debt and the devil." He might have added one more and included dyspepsia. The evil results of this disease could hardly be exaggerated. Its effects are felt in mind and body, and are as far reaching as the effects of the curse that was laid on the Jackdaw of Rheims which was cursed in "eating and drinking and sleeping, in standing and sitting and lying." The good effects of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery are most marked in aggravated and chronic cases of dyspepsia. It enables the stomach glands to secrete the necessary quantity of digestive fluids, and this at once removes that craving or gnawing sensation so common to certain forms of indigestion. It tones and regulates the stomach, invigorates the torpid liver and gives the blood making glands less assimilative power. "Golden Medical Discovery" cures ninety-eight per cent. of those who use it. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are superior to all other laxative medicines when the bowels are obstructed.

When the average small boy thinks of going to work he is undecided whether he would prefer a job in a candy store, an ice cream saloon or a soda water establishment.

ELY'S LIQUID CREAM BALM is an old friend in a new form. It is prepared for the particular benefit of sufferers from nasal catarrh who are used to an atomizer in spraying the diseased membranes. All the healing and soothing properties of Cream Balm are retained in the new preparation. It does not dry up the secretions. Price, including spraying tube, 75 cents. At your druggist's or Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York, will mail it.

If every horse with a fault were knocked in the head, nobody would ride.

A Fortunate and Grateful Woman.

Mrs. J. H. Giles, of Everett, Pa., I suffered for many years from Kidney and Gravel trouble. The pain from the gravel was simply awful. No physicians or medicines at home did me any good. I finally began using Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y. A few words tell the result. I am a happy and perfectly well woman once more.

To Exterminate San Jose Scale.

A conference of officials of the state and national departments of agriculture was held at Harrisburg last week, at which it was decided to conduct a series of experiments for the extermination of the San Jose scale and other insect pests in Pennsylvania.

Here is Relief for Women.

Governor Approves New Fish Law.

An Act Passed by the Legislature that Permits Seining for Carp.

The following act passed by the late legislature has been approved by the governor:

Section 1. Be it enacted, &c., That it shall be lawful to fish in any of the waters of this Commonwealth from September first until June twentieth, inclusive, in each year, with seine-nets, for carp, suckers and mullets: Provided, That the meshes of said seine-nets shall not be less than four inches in width, or two inches from knot to knot: And provided further, That before any person or persons shall be authorized to catch any carp, suckers or mullets, by means of seine-nets, he or they shall first give a bond, to the amount of two hundred dollars (\$200), that all fish, other than carp, suckers or mullets, shall be immediately returned unharmed to the waters from which taken; the security to be approved by the courts of the county in which the person or persons reside; the same to be forwarded to the Department of Fisheries. Any person or persons who fail to return, immediately, to the waters from which taken any and all fish caught other than carp, suckers and mullets, shall on conviction thereof, have his or their bond declared forfeited by the justice of the peace or magistrate before whom the case is tried; and all nets, boats, and all other appliances used shall be forfeited to the Department of Fisheries; and any person or persons who shall violate any of the provisions of this act shall be subject to a fine of twenty-five dollars (\$25.00), together with the forfeiture of nets, boats, and all other appliances used, to the Department of Fisheries. The principal sum of the bonds forfeited and the fines collected under the provisions of this act shall be forwarded immediately by the justice of the peace or magistrate before whom each case is tried, through the county treasurer, to the Department of Fisheries, for its use in fish propagation and protection.

Section 2. That the methods of legal procedure, and the disposition of fines and penalties, shall be according to existing acts relating to fish or fishing within this Commonwealth.

Section 3. All acts or parts of acts inconsistent herewith be and the same are hereby repealed.

Insanity a Divorce Cause.

Governor Pennypacker Signs a Quietly Passed Law.

One of the most important and far reaching bills ever introduced into the Legislature of Pennsylvania in regard to divorces has just become a law through the signature of Governor Pennypacker. The bill establishes insanity as a cause for divorce. Under the new law a woman can readily obtain a divorce from an insane husband, or vice versa.

The bill was introduced in the House by Representative Stroup, of Dauphin, and previous to its introduction the proposed legislation had aroused a storm of comment. In the face of this it was passed quietly and quickly by the Legislature. It was at first common talk that the bill was in the interest of a prominent politician of the western part of the state, but Mr. Stroup denied this emphatically, saying that its purpose was for the good of humanity in general.

With the exception of Florida, Pennsylvania is the only state which grants a divorce upon the allegation of insanity. In the former state the law was enacted to permit Henry M. Flagler, the wealthy oil and railroad man, to obtain a divorce his wife being insane. This excited so much comment throughout the United States that the Florida Legislature took steps to repeal the law at its last session.

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