Remarkable Air Test of the Fulton, Submarine Boat.

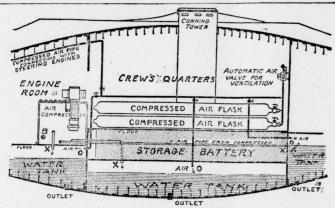
ULES VERNE'S "Twenty Thou sand Leagues Under the Sea' does not seem such a startling excursion into the domain of after all in view of the achieve ment of the Holland submarine tor pedo boat Fulton, which lay at the bottom of Peconic Bay, off the company's plant at New Suffolk, L. I., for fifteen hours on a recent Saturday

All preparations for the test were in order early on Saturday evening and at 7.30 there passed down through her companionway, forward of the turret, Rear-Admiral John Lowe, retired; Lieutenant Arthur MacArthur, Com-

accomplished by the other boats. We have done something never done in the world before. We need not have come up as soon as we did, but the fifteen hours were over and that was the time record we had set out to make. I believe that with the twelve flasks we could have stayed down there three

months. "We have proved that we can stay under water for fifteen hours. Our motor will carry us 140 miles, so it would be possible to go right from New Suffolk to New York City and travel the entire distance under water, coming to the surface only occasionally to take our observations. Using our electricity economically we could do this. Our motor is of seventy-horse power, but our 140-horse power gas engine would carry us further. It is only a question of the supplies we can carry.

Captain Cable believes that he has found a way to solve the problem of protecting the occupants of a sub-



MIDSHIP SECTION OF HOLLAND SUBMARINE BOAT, SHOWING USE OF COMPRESSED AIR.

The air is held in air flasks under pressure of over 2000 pounds to the square inch. The automatic valve allows sufficient air to escape to keep the air pure and breathable. When the air from the flasks is used to pump water from the tanks it is turned on and passes through pipes shown in black lines, and enters water tanks at O O O, filling the tanks with air, forcing the water out at the bottom of tank at outlets. If they use the air compresser it pumps air out of the boat next to the floor, and this foul air is pumped into the tanks at X X, and forces water out. It can also be pumped out at the outlet B.

mander of the torpedo boat Winslow; machinist: John Saunders, engineer, and Henry Morrell, electrician. The heavy iron hatch was closed over them and after it was securely fastened, the Fulton sank slowly, steadily and evenly out of sight. Before going down the men had eaten a hearty dinner and



MEN WHO SPENT A NIGHT UNDER WATER IN THE SUBMARINE BOAT FULTON.

John Wilson, mate; Frank T. Cable, captain; H. H. Morrell, electrician; Lieutenant MacArthur, standing.
John Saunders, engineer, and Charles Bergh, boatswain, seated.

had with them their luncheon and breakfast. Sunday morning promptly at 10.30, the huge craft rose to the surface so suddenly as almost to at 10.30, the huge craft rose to the surface so suddenly as almost to startle the many people who had gath-ered on the shore to witness the finish of the test. The conning tower was not opened for several minutes after the Fulton came to the surface, so one of the workmen swung out to her by the derrick and peered in through the heavy glass windows, then shouted ashore that all was well. When the tower cover opened Captain Cable's head was the first thrust up to view. He saluted the watchers who had been ashore all night, and remarked that if he had know the weather was so very bad above water he would have remained under a while longer. vessel was six feet under water the occupants were not aware of the terrific storm that raged above Captain Cable said:

"We had no apparatus to indicate the condition of the atmosphere, but depended on our own feelings. The boat is over sixty-three feet long and it was the ordinary air of the interior that we breathed. We had a good

marine boat from the danger of as-Captain Frank T. Cable, navigator for phyxiation while under water. The the Holland Company: John Wilson, most serious objection to the use of submarine boats is the danger of suffocation from the fumes generated by the gasoline engine used to propel the boat on the surface and to furnish power for the dynamo which produces the electricity stored for lighting and for submarine propulsion.

While no serious results have so far followed the presence of the gas in the Holland boats, it is always feared, mainly because it presence cannot be detected by any means at the command of Captain Cable and his men. A Washington scientist has said that the gas is either carbon dioxide or carbon monoxide. It is necessary to know which, in order to provide means of counteracting it. It is agured that mice feel the effect of these gases, which are odorless and tasteless, twenty times more quickly than men.

Captain Cable suggested that mice be introduced into the Fulton. He was told that if a mouse were to inhale either of the gases an examina-tion of the corpuscles of its blood would furnish the desired informa-tion. The absence of food of any kind for mice, excepting small quan tities of oll kept in patent cans in patent cans, has made rodents unknown on sub marine boats. Accordingly, Captain Cable has secured half a dozen white mice, each in a little cage, and they form part of the equipment of the Fulton.

Lost the Bet.

"Hello, Central!"

"Hello!" "How would you call 'Main, 'leven hundred and 'leven?"

"Four ones?"

"What do you want?"

"Or would you say 'one, one, one, one?

"I don't quite catch you. Say it again."

"Or would it be one thousand one nundred and eleven "Can't you speak plainer?"

"I'm asking you how to call Main e-lev-en hun-dred and e-lev-en. Get that?"

"O, you mean one, one, double one?"
"Thanks."

-Here what is?"



THE FULTON GOING AT FULL SPEED ON THE SURFACE OF THE

to furnish us two good meals We cussed. This test exceeds anything

"Main, one, one, double one." "Oh, I didn't want to talk to any The work done by the French and English submarine boats was distinct the work done by the submarine boats was distinct the abet, how you would call that particular number. I've lost. Good bye." -Chicago Tribune.

ODDEST OF ALL MAUSOLEUMS.

3000000000000000000000000 N civilization as well as in savagery man has indulged weird fancies in his ornamentations of the sepulcher. Even in the most barbarous climes and times much thought was given to embellishments of the graves of pleaved dead. Many of the graves of beloved dead. Many of the wonders of the world have been of the wonders of the world have been sarcophagi. The Pyramids are but repositories for the bones of Egyptian royalty; the Catacombs vast sleeping cars for the Romans' and early Christians' last dreamless slumber. Throughout the world, by the side of his arches of triumph, man has erected mansoleums and tombs.

In the heart of Vermont, in the shad-

In the heart of Vermont, in the shadow of the snow-clad or moss-mantled Green Mountains, stands a unique sepulcher erected by devoted wealth, at the cost of many thousands of dol-ars, called the Laurel Glen Mausoleum. Throughout that part of New England known as the Marble State, the name of Cuttingsville stands only for this mausoleum; the rude hamlet has but one pride, one distinction, it holds a tomb! Is this symbolic of a dying State, whose population is de-serting its hills and dales to help colonize the whole country?

An opulent New Yorker had sought

solitude in this picturesque village for several summers, and had built for his use a splendid mansion. But his last toved one was taken away by death, and the only consolation remaining was to leave his history in marble.

And so John P. Bowman erected a
magnificent memorial to his family,

which is now visited by tourists from all parts of the country.

A whole year's time and the labor of 125 men were employed upon this Greek temple, reared amid the green shrubbery in this lovely valley among the mountains which encompass Ve nont. In this tomb were used 175 ons of granite, fifty tons of marble,



and 120,000 bricks. Its dimensions are 18 by 25 feet, and it is twenty feet bigh. Each block of granite weighs from three to six tons. The exterior decorations are Greek foliage with a laurel frieze. Within the portal is decorations are virted to the portal is closed by a granite door of one slab weighing 6500 pounds.

But the conspicuous and grewsome

feature of this mausoleum is the life sized statute of Mr. Bowman himself standing hat in hand, with one foot upon the step, about to enter the tomb. He holds a wreath of marble immor telles, and a huge key with which to unlock the chamber of death. With in, upon pedestals, are busts of him-self, his wife, his beautiful daughter. and, in the centre, his baby, its plump limbs sinking into a cushion, tis chubby arms extended to its mother, cold and rigid in unresponsive marble. These were wrought in Italy from finest Parian marble (as was his own

figure) and are of immense value.

Two long mirrors give the illusion of vast corridors filled with busts and statues of dazzling whiteness. By this optical illusion thirty halls may be seen. Rich sculptures, brenze traceries and ornaments fill the sepulcher.

A nightly illumination is produced by six bronze candelabra, bearing pyramids of wax candles, which shed a weird light and give a solemn atmosphere to this place of death.

Upon a rolling terrace, conspicuous from all directions, stands this mausoleum, with its owner ever entering its portal, yet never going beyond the threshold. Rare exotics adorn the lawn in summer and a conservatory is kept up solely for the decoration of

the tomb in winter. The cost of this sarcophagus is supposed to be enormous, but no records can be discovered. The founder left \$50,000 for the sole purpose of having the grounds and the tomb cared for perpetually. Six trustees guard this legacy, and one of their number enjoys the castle once occupied by the Bowman family. It faces the mortu-ary, and in it are the elegant furnishings just as they were used by the erratic owner. Oriental colors, woodwork in pale blues, reds and blacks. statues and relics brought from Italy to the region of deep snows, speak of a luxury foreign to austere and pro-

vincial Vermont. The tomb was completed before the death of the founder. What melan-choly satisfaction he experienced in viewing his own marble image forever ascending the steps that led to the cold clay and colder marble pre-ald. sentments of his wife and children can only be surmised. He has made the village nestled in the mountains square miles. In them rivers have under the shadow of Killington a point for curiosity seekers, and the life Sea, Black Sea and Mediterranean.

and death story of his own obscure family well-nigh imperishable. haps to have done this seemed to him worthy of having lived.—Winnifred Harper Cooley.

New White House Livery,

A cockade of red, white and blue is the most noticeable feature of the new White House livery, although the National colors are in evidence throughout the costume in which the President's coachman and footman appeared for the first time.

The coats and the trousers are of heavy dark blue vicuna, the best qual-



THE PRESIDENT'S COACHMAN.

ity of goods obtainable being used. The outer seams of the trousers are bound with a white cord.

The long paddock driving coat, which terminates midway between knee and ankle, is of "military" cut and has a snug waist and broad, square shoul-ders. The skirt has a decided flare. Down the front from the tight-fitting. narrow collar to the waistline run parallel lines of silver buttons.

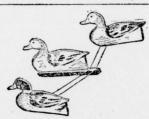
Underneath the coat is worn a long-sleeved tunic of the same material as the other garments and fastened in front by a single row of silver buttons. Mrs. Roosevelt selected the material and the pattern for the livery. The order was given to a fashionable New

York livery tailor.

Henry Perrin, the President's coachman, and Reeder, the footman, were highly elated when, clad for the first time in their new livery, they mounted the box of the smart new surrey and ook Mrs. Roosevelt and Miss Alice Roosevelt for a drive.

Folding Decoys.

The gunner traveling over the country from one spot to another finds the transportation of his decoys a serious matter. While their weight is not great, their bulk is considerable, and large box is required to accommo date a small number of the decoys. A



FOLDING DECOY.

folding decoy has been devised by Joseph Coudon, which represents a great economy of space, and is said to be just as effective in use as the old type. The decoys are made of wood, about three-eighths of an inch in thickness, and three of them are bunched together, two being attached to the third by a wire which holds them apart from each other when in use and permits of their being brought compactly together for storage. A box 3x10x20 inches will hold one dozen of these decoys. In actual service an anchor is attached to the foremost bird.

A Statue With Parasol.

A bronze statue of a lady carrying a parasol is rather unusual among



recently been unveiled to the late Em press of Austria. It is situated in a press of Austria. It is strain small National park in Hungary, in which the late Empress was very fond for- which the late Empress was very

The Alps cover a space of 90,000

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: Lessons Taught by the Nativity— On That Christmas Night God Hon-ored Motherbood—A Tribute to Science —Most Famous Night in History.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The discourse of Dr. Talmage is full of the nativity and appropriate for the holidays; text, Luke it, 18, "And they came with haste and found Mary and Joseph and the babe lying in a manger."

The black window shutters of a December night were thrown open, and some of

The Grack window shutters of a December night were thrown open, and some of the best singers of a world where they all sing stood there and, putting back the drapery of a cloud, chanted a peace anthem until all the echoes of hill and valley applauded and encored the hallcluinkonrus. Come, let us go into that Christmas seene as though we had never before worshiped at the manger. Here is a Madonna worth looking at. I wonder not that the most frequent name in all lands and in all Christian countries is Mary. And there are Marys in palaces and Marys in cabins, and, though German and French and Italian and Spanish and English pronounce it differently, they are all namesakes of the one whom we find on a bed of straw, with her pale face against the soft cheek of Christ in the night of the nativity. All the great painters have tried, on canvas, to present Mary and her child and the incidents of that most famous night in the world's history. Raphael, in three different masterpieces, celebrated them. Tintoretto and Ghirlandajo surpassed themselves in the adoration of the Magi. Correggio needed to do no more than his Madonna of the Lily," by Leonardo da Vinci, will kindle the admiration of all ages. But all the galleries of Dresden are forgotten when I think of the small room of that gallery containing the "Sistine Madonna." Yet all of them were copies of St. Matthew's Madonna and Luke's Madonna and Luke's Madonna. The were infants, and that we hope to have under our heads when we dree infants, and that we hope to have under our heads when we dree infants, and that we hope to have under our heads when we dree infants, and that we hope to have under our heads when we dree infants, and that we hope to have under our heads when we dree infants, and that we hope to have under our heads when we dree infants, and that we hope to have under our heads when we dree infants, and that we hope to have under our heads when we dree infants, and that we hope to have under our heads when we dree in the hordors of the hordor of the hordor

sible picture of the nativity, while vous point out to them the angel, show them should not be considered, and while they hear the celestial chant let them also hear the considered of the cons

lege that does not have morning prayers, thus bowing at the manger? Who have been the greatest physicians? Omitting the names of the living lest we should be greatest physicians? Omitting the names have we not had among them Christman have we not had among the mild and Abercrombie and Abernethy? Who have been our greatest scientists? Joseph Henry, who lived and deel in the faith of the gospels, and Agassiz, who, standing with his students among the hills, took off his hat and said, "Young gentlemen, before we study these rocks let us pray for wisdom to the God who made the rocks." All geology the second of the God who made the rocks." All geology the second was all geology to the great of the Hose of Sharon. All estronomy will yet recognize the Star of Beth'chem.

Behold, also, in that first Christman night that God honored the fields. Come in, shepherd boys, to Bethlehem and see the child. "No!" they say; 'we are not dressed good enough to come in." "Yes, you are; come in." Sure enough, the storms and the night dew and the brambles have made rough work with their apparent of the Christman night. The first an nouncement of a Saviour's birth was made to those men in the fields. There were wiseacres that night in Bethlehem and Jerusalem snoring in deep sleep, and there were salaried officers of government who, hearing of it afterward, may have thought that they ought to have had the first news of such a great event, some one dismounting from a swift camel at their door and in the sum of the sum