HEODORE ROOSEVELT, after completing twenty-five years of public service, is to set out for a year's trip to Africa as a faunal naturalist. At the head of a scientific expedition outfitted by the Smithsonian Institution of Washington he will, with his son Kermit, three American naturalists of note-Maj. Edgar A. Mearns, J. Loring and Edmund Heller-and an Englishman, R. J. Cuninghame, make a collection of mammals, birds, reptiles, insects and botanical specimens of Central Africa, which will

be deposited in the United States National Museum at Washington. The party will sail from New York for a Mediterranean port, where

WILL BE

MR. ROOSEVELES

CHIEF UNDOFFING IRON

they will board a German steamer for Mombasa Island, on the east coast of Africa, and thence along the lines outlined on the map in the above picture, which is reproduced from the Chicago Inter Ocean. The party will remain aix months in Nairobi and will then go on to Port Florence, Lake Victoria Nyanza. The expedition will cross Uganda by caravan, and finally pass down the whole length of the Nile, reaching Khartoum about April, 1910. Much of the hunting and specimen collecting will be done in British East Africa, where the Uganga Raliway will be used as a means of ready transportation from Nairobl, which will be the base of supplies. At Khartoum, It is expected, the Fresident and his son will be joined by Mrs. Roosevelt, who will accompany them on their trip to Europe. The naturalists of the party will proceed direct to the United States from Egypt

First of all. Mr. Roosevelt will have to secure a sportsman's license to shoot in British East Africa. This will cost him \$250, and it entitles him to kill sixty animals. This does not seem to be a very great number, but it is sufficient to keep a score of taxidermists busy for a twelvemouth-including two elephants (male only), two rhinoceroses, two hippopotami, two sebras (not mountain), two cheetahs, two ostriches (male only), two each of the larger species of antelope and gazelle, and ten each of the smaller species, teh wild pigs of each species, ten of the smaller cats and jackals.

Successful Hunters Easily Pay Expenses.

It will cost Mr. Roosevert not less than \$250 a mouth for porters, gunbearers and personal servants—that is, if he hunts in the real "rough rider" style. The successful hunter may castly pay expenses, however. The rewards that await him are considerable. A small fortune awaits the hunter who can capture a white rhinoceros. The current prices for full-grown or half-grown animals delivered slive and in good condition at any station on the Uganda Rallway are: Rhino, half grown, \$333; hippo, half grown, \$200 to \$275; giraffe, half grown, \$175 to \$200; cland, \$75 to \$100; buboons and

There is one great feat still to be accomplished in Africa-a feat of exploration and the last mystery of the Dark Continent. Will Mr. Roosevelt discover the real sources of the Nile? There is no proof that any white man has ever visited the actual spring of that river of mystery and of ancient days. The stream which is most remote from where the Nile pours its flood into the Mediterranean has been located, but no white man has yet quenched his thirst at the very first spring in the Mountains of the Moon, whence runs the rill that starts the father of rivers toward the sea. This is the one unconquered problem of African exploration. Does it remain for an American to accomplish it? Mr. Roosevelt will return via German East Africa, through Uganda, and down the Nile to Khartoum, thence on by steamer to Cairo. He will be close to the Nile source and may attempt what others have

The great equatorial forest offers a world of research to the naturalist. Mr. Verner asserts that the forest is extensive enough to cover the whole of California, if it could be transported. The trees are accacias, mahogany. teak, scores of varities of palms, mimosas, cottonwood, bays, ferns, climbers. ruppers, rubber vines, convolvuli of such size that they choke to death the forest giants around which they cling. There are rattans, canes, mosses, swampy glades full of lilles and orchids; there are the myriad insect deal zens of the wood, including the goliath beetle and the tsetse fly; and the birds-guinea, toucan, grosbeak, quall, heron, flamingo, grare, ibis

Forests Abound in All Kinds of Big Gam.

This forest, which Mr. Roosevelt will penetrate, shelters the chimpanzee. highest of beasts in the annual world, and the pygmies, the lowest of men; its fauna embraces the elephant and the giraffe, the largest of beast kind; the nightingale, sweetest of song birds; the red-tailed gray parrot, best of feathered talkers; the two-horned viper, most venomous of serpents, and the python, largest of land snakes. The gorilla is found only near the Atlantic. in that part of Africa to which Mr. Roosevelt will not go. Lions are as common as lackals and their rosting around the hunter's camp at night is constant.

The rifles, shotguns and pistols which the President will take with him would stock a small armory. Some of them have been picked out for him by Mr. Selons, and others have been selected by the President himself. Chief among the guns will be the death dealing automatic Remington 35-caliber. which can stop anything from a tiger to an elephant. It carries five cartridges in a magazine, which go in on a clip, and when fired the ride automaticulty loads and cocks itself. The bullet mushrooms in the animal and crumbles any bone it may hit. Such a rifle fired with a soft-nosed bullet will penetrate ten inches of solid cak or five-sixteenths of an inch of stee; armor plate, and goes through ordinary cast steel like cheese. There will be five white men in the party, all told, and 100 porters and gun-bearers for the overland parts of the journey, which will cost about \$15,000. After the African trip Mr. Roosevelt will visit Europe and will probably spend a year

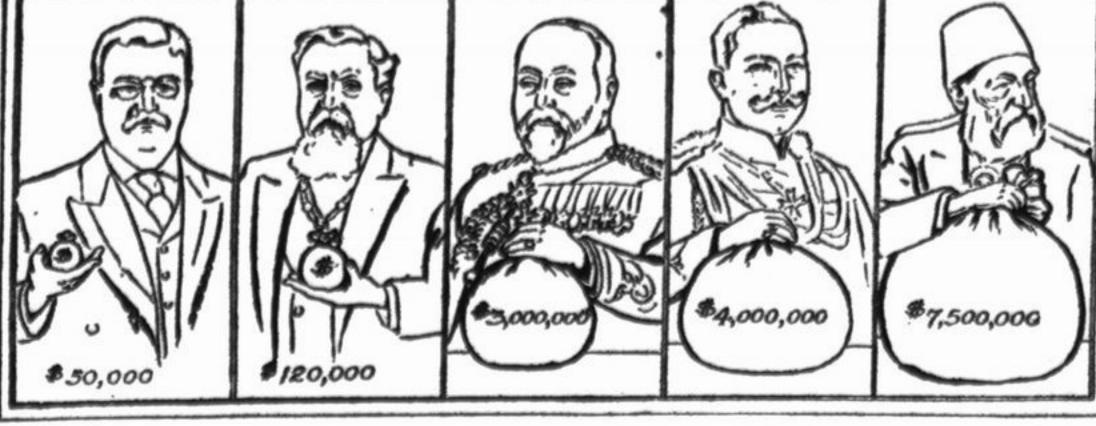
THE EFFECT OF THE ABSENCE OF A WAGE SCALE.

Animal Uses Every Means to Attract Men Away from Her Den. Hunters found a den of foxes in the hills south of Hagerstown and unearthed five little ones about as large as well grown cats, writes the Hagerstown correspondent of the Indianapolis News. The mother fox escaped before the hunters reached the den, which was lined thickly with soft grass and feathers. Instead of running away she kept within sight while the hunters worked with their shovels.

MOTHER FOX KEEPS WATCH

She apparently understood what they were doing, for she endeavored by every means to attract them away from their work and toward herself. She approached quite near and acted as if lame and distressed. She would He down on her side and writhe along the ground, utering whines and moans. Then she would Imp off as if very lame, going very slowly and halting

The hunters were not to be drawn away from the work in hand by such tactics, and finally, after much digging came upon the den where the five pretty little fellows were shrinking. They made no resistance and seemed rather to like the handling and petting they received. All of them were taken to a farmhouse, where they are coued. They will not be released, but will probably be painlessly dispatched. Brown foxes do not make good neighors in farming communities. Hunters It is very rare for mother foxes family, one and two in widely separatof refreats. It is said, too, that foxes will not rob rooms close to their dens, will go miles away for food and



PRESIDENT BOOSEVELT. PRESIDENT FALLIERES.

RING EDWARD. EMPEROR WILLIAM.

ACDUL HAMID.

The cost of maintaining the President is put at about \$230,000, as follows: President's salary, \$50,000; clerk hire, \$69,920; contingent fund, \$25,000; President's traveling expenses, \$25,000; maintenance White House.

horses, vehicles, etc., \$35,000; White House grounds, \$4,-000; fuel, \$6,000; care of greenhouses, \$9,000; repair of greenhouses, \$3.000; printing, \$2.000; lighting White House grounds, \$510; total, \$220,430. Congress is discussing another presidential increase.

The recently perfected process manufacturing seamless steel barrels leave all their young in one place. is described in Popular Mechanics. It is their cunning habit to scatter the The barrel is formed from a single piece of steel by a series of operations in hydraulic presses of special design, and, with the exception of the upper head, which is hard-brazed to the inturned edge of the body, it is wholly seamless. The bungs and vent lever on the passing car. The motion holes are re-enforced with ring plugs of rivet steel upset in place under a

> 200-ton hydraulic riveter Methode have recently been invented

In New Zealand an automatic de vice has been patented for telling railway passengers the name of the next station. The names of the various stations are printed on a roll, which is rotated by toothed wheels. A "tripper" is placed, either on the track and this is so adjusted as to strike a face of the wings. is communicated to the toothed wheels governing the roll bearing the station names, and the ringing of an automatic bell announces to the passengers the fact that the name of the next sta-

What do the eye-spots on butterfiles' wings mean? The naturalist, says Percy Collins, must answer frank-sound-and that's all.

alleged advantages of aluminum-foil ly, "I do not know." It is though as a substitute for tin-foll is that tin that they have some utilitarian applisalts are more or less poisonous, cation, and they form one of the most whereas aluminum salts, at least in intricate of all natural designs. The small quantities, are practically harm- fact that butterflies have been capless. This suggests the use of the tured with their eye-spots pierced, as new product for wrapping sweetmeats, if from the attack of birds, has been used as an argument in favor of the view that they may be "protective markings," imitating eyes because birds strike at the eyes of their victims. But this suggestion is hardly regarded as satisfactory. Among butterfiles the most striking examples of or by its side, between each station, eye-spots are found on the under sur-

Literary Hardships. "Literature is very trying, isn't it?"

"Yes," answered the other. "If your book doesn't sell, you are disappointed. and if it does, it has to be so shocking that you are embarrassed."-Washing-

WHEN BIRDS GO NORTH AGAIN.

Ob, every year hath its winter, And every year hath its rain-But a day is always coming When the birds go north again.

When new leaves swell in the forest, And grass grows green on the plain, And the alder's veins turn crimson-And the birds go north again.

Ob, every heart has its sorrow, And every heart bath its pain-But a day is always coming When the birds go north again.

Tis the sweetest thing to remember If courage be on the wane, When the cold, dark days are over-Why, the birds go north again. -Ella Higginson.

....

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Chiffon Carroll looked carefully about the room -nothing had been forgotten. Closing her satchel, she turned to leave, when the sound of muffled sobbing came to her ears. She listened intently, then impulsively crossed the wide hall, and rapped at the opposite door. In answer to a low "come," she entered, and was surprised to find, on a couch before the dozing fire, the woman who, six months before, had become her father's wife. From the first Chiffon had been determined not to like her. but the older woman's gentleness and sweetness of disposition were beginning to make an impression.

"I am not dressing for dinner tonight, Jane. I shall not go down; I am too sad and my head aches." came in muffled tones from the pillows.

Deft fingers loosened the heavy masses of hair, and a gentle, penetrating massage followed. The surprised sufferer raised her eyes, catching her breath with a little half-sob as she saw it was not her maid, but the one whose love she despaired of gaining. "This is very sweet of you, Rose, dear," she said gently.

"Indeed, I want to make you more comfortable," answered a soothing voice. "I cannot bear that any one should suffer. Why are you so miserable. Mrs. Carrol? Is your son worse to-day?"

"Mrs. Carroll! Is that the only name you can find in your heart to call me, dear? I wonder if you will ever call me mother? I have always longed for a daughter; your own dear mother could be no more tender than I would be if you would only open your heart to me."

"I really care for you," answered the girl, kissing her warmly. "Won't you call me Chiffon? Those I love call ried at seventeen." me by that name."

"Such a dainty pet name! I have not dared to use it. Do you think. Chiffon, that your father's heart is not hig enough for us both? I would fer to assist you to assimilate them." morbid and felt myself a being apart not take one lota of his love from

The proud head was gently lowered as Chiffou's arm crept around the oth er's neck, and as their tears mingled the barrier was gone forever.

"Mother, why do you not bring you boy here? Surely your home should be his. Let him have my rooms, they are the sunniest. I shall be gone a month; by that time be may be able to move to the suite above. How long is it since he was injured?"

"He has been in the hispital nine menths, his horse fell on him and his spine was burt. The surgeons promise a complete cure, but the walting is so tedions, and the suspense almost unberrable."

"Will you accept my offer?" asked Chiffon "My visit will be happier if

you do. "I gladly accept, dear. Phillip never would have come without your invita-

"What a sensitive toy." exclaimed Thiffon. "Give him my warmest sympathy and tell him I feel that we shall be warm friends. I will belp to amuse him when I come back; does he care to be read to?"

"He is very fond of company," answered his mother. "but is very sensifive about the crutches he is obliged

Chiffon had anticipated no end of a good time. Although she was entertained continually her heart yearned for home, and at the end of three weeks she surprised them by returning ana anounced.

"How is our invalid?" was her first question, after affectionately greeting her father and mother.

"Improving every day," answered her mother; "you must see him after din ner. He is anxious to thank you, although he said it would be rank presumption to accept the use of your rooms, and occupies those above Cours."

"What an unusually thoughtful boy!" langhed Chiffon.

Immediately after dinner she can over the stairs to the invalid's apart ments, armed with two of Henry's newest books for boys, which she had brought home from the city; also bound volume of St. Nicholas Maga zines. As she entered the room, in answer to a deep "come in." a scarlet flame rushed from the prond chin, losing itself in the fluffy pompadour.

For the first time since she could remember. Chiffon Carrol was not anal to the emergency, and stood staring into the eyes of a young man of twenty-six years, who arose to meet her. She had expected to find herself in the presence of a fourteen-year-old

"Where are your crutches?" she "Thrown away forever, I hope. tly from her, saying:

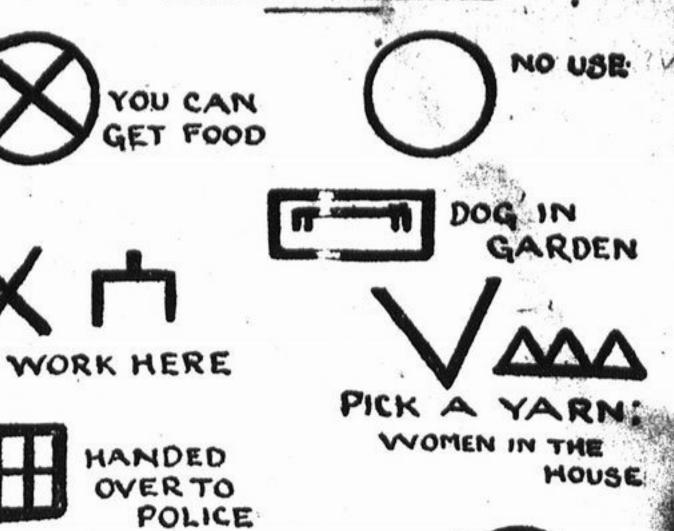
men't you going to congratulate me and tell me that you are glad?" "But you are so tall and so old,"

she faltered. "A veritable Methusaleh! A modern Goliath!" he responded smilingly. "I thought to find a little boy," she

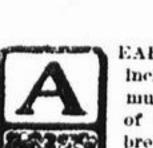
"And are you very sorry?" "Not exactly sorry, but awfully emparrassed and ashamed," she laughed;

and I had no reason in the world for

SIGNAL CODE OF TRAMPDOM.



GET OUT OF THIS TOWN AS QUICK AS POSSIBLE



EADERS of stories about the tramp and his ways are, perhaps, inclined to take what they read with a grain of salt, but this much may be said with a certainty: Tramps do have a system of signs and symbols, by which they communicate with their brethren on the road. When the New York police recently opened the new municipal lodging house they discovered in

the process of moving from the old building a piece of paper. apparently left behind by some torgotten lodger. Some peculiar characters on the paper attracted notice, and an examination of the accompanying hand writing, which, by the way, bore evidence that the writer had at one time been a man of culture and training, showed that the hieroglyphics were none other than a code of signals of trampdom. That these signs are used by the tramp fraternity is well known to these who dwell in country districts. They have often noticed strange marks, meaningless to them, gracing their gatepost or barnyard fence. It is the language of the tramp, to whom each sign has its own meaning. The accompanying cut is a reproduction of the signs and interpretations found in the New York municipal lodging house.

It is not a difficult task, in examining some of these bieroglyphics, to see why they should have been selected. At any rate, one may hazard a guess on the subject. There is the symbol used to inform the fraternity of an arrest; it represents prison bars, no doubt. Notice the warning that a dog is in the garden; by a stretch of the imagination the rectangular figure might be taken to denote a garden, and the queer little figure inside, with the four vertical lines, might very well be the dog itself. "Work here" is also open to amateur analysis. The cross probably refers to the saw horse, commonly used in chopping wood, while the other symbol might conceivably indicate the saw, although it would be hard to convince many that a saw built on such lines would prove an effective implement, even in the hands of the most skillful hobo.

"Get out of the town as quick as possible" is self-explanatory. Seemingly. when tramps set eyes on that token, theirs is not to reason why, but merely to leave the arrows far behind. The symbols for "no use" and "you can get food" were probably chosen for their simplicity; if any other significance attaches to them, it is unknown except to the favored few. But the amateur investigator reaches the end of his rope when he tackles the symbols which tell the reader to "pick a yarn," because there are "women in the house." Apparently, "women in the house" is good news to the tramp with a tearful hard luck story to relate. But whatever bearing these particular symbols may have on the matter is not to be answered. - Montreal Star.

mother is so young and beautiful." "The matter is all of that," he ac, that some one whose sweetness and quiesced tenderly. "I believe she mar- adorable womanly inconsistencies

been properly introduced I might of and giving hope when I had grown

time since his accident. you prefer muggins, or old makls," she lity: "I knew if I saw her, day after continued, taking a pack of cards from day, she would become the life of my the table and looking at him with life. But how was a poor cripple to dancing eyes. "Why, you are stand run away from his fate even if he

that you had stood alone." "By Jore, I had forgotten!" he ex-

"Lie down immediately, and I will



"WHY SPECTLATE ANY HONGER?"

What shall it be-the stock market

"If you please," he answered, not arteg a rap what she read, as long as ine could watch the soft firsh on her heeks come and go, and meet her eyes occasionally

Mrs Carroll was much sarprised to find them thus cosily ensoperd. She had wondered at Chiffon's disappear ance and was feeling a triffe hart that she had not asked to visit the invalid. Philip maintained a prodent silence, while Chiffon, with evident embarrass-

ment, explained the situation. "Is it all right that I should read, a little, to Mr. Calvert?"

"It is evidently all right," apswered Mrs. Carroll, looking understandingly into Philip's animated face, "The stock market has acted as a topic."

Chiffon was an excellent horsewoman, and it was not long before she was allowed to drive Philip out.

The young man chafed under his affliction. Naturally an athlete, he longed for activity. One day still another famous surgeon was summoned in consultation,

That evening when Chiffon made her daily visit she found a morose listener. At last Philip took the paper gen-

"It's no use. Chiffon. I have not heard one word. I can't listen tonight. I want to talk to you. I can walk very well now, and the gruff old fellow who was here to-day promises that German baths will affect a perment and speedy cure. Still, I won't go abroad alone."

"Such a thing would be very indiscreet at least. I fancy your mother would go with you," she answered. "I should not think of allowing her Weekly.

my supposition excepting that your to leave her new-found happiness." Then, wistfully, "I thought, perhaps, bave warmed my heart into new life. "I have brought you some solld some one whose precious encouragemental food," said Chiffon, demurely, ment in hours of despair has been unhanding him the books. "If we had speakable consolation, comforting me

Phillip Culvert threw back his hand- - I thought, Chiffon, that this dear some head, and laughed for the first girl might marry me and take in the continent at a wedding journey." "How unchivairons! But perhaps Then, continuing with nervous rapiding! and yesterday was the first time | was so inclined? Sometimes at whom I love is the embediment of derness; at other times, I feel

her heart is adamant." Illa forternness appealed skim through the paper if you like. She reddened at memories of h dupficity. little clusive acts that to bide her love for him from watchful errs. Then, after a sile she said demurely:

"Why speculate any longer, Philip? Why not ask her? I assure you that the loves you, dear." Grit.

Too Many Questions Asked. A "There is such a thing as asking too many questions of your own witnesses," sald a North Carolina lawver, according to the New York Evening Telegraph. "I am reminded of the mountaineer from my own state who was on trial for mayhem, the charge being that he had bitten off a man's ear. After the prescention had rested, counsel for the defense called to the dand a speciator of the fight in which the alleged maybem had been committed.

" Trid you see this fight in question? asked the lawyer.

"'Yes, sir,' replied the witness. "That you see the defendant bite off the prosecuting witness' ear?"

". Yaw. sir. "t'ould you have seen him do it rom where rou stood?" " 'You sir."

"The lawyer then turned the witress over to counsel for the prosecution, who ordered the witness to stand

"The moment, please," called the defendant's lawrer. One more question-were you present when the fight

" 'See anything to indicate that the defendant had bitten off this man's

was ended?"

"'Nothing,' replied the witness, shifting his quid, 'cept I seen 'Im spit out the yur!"



Head of the Firm-That's a pretty ancient-looking office coat you are wearing, Simpson.

Simpson-Yes, sir, I bought this with my last rise in salary. Pearson's