

# The Largest Photograph in the World.

The recent Dresden Exhibition of German Civic Life, the Neue Photographische Ges. Berlin Steglitz exhibited a photograph which is said to be the largest ever taken. This gigantic picture, measuring twelve meters by one and one-half meters (thirty-nine feet eight inches by four feet eleven inches).

The photograph represents the Bay of Naples, and was taken from Castel San Marino, the highest point behind Naples, from which the eye commands the whole city and bay as far as Mount Vesuvius and Capri. In order to secure as extensive a panorama as possible, six different views on as many plates, measuring twenty-one by twenty-seven centimeters (eight and one-seventh inches by ten and one-half inches) were first taken. From these six plates, which were designed with a view to being connected to one another in a continuous series, six enlargements, one and one-half by two meters (four feet eleven inches by six feet seven inches) in size were prepared by means of an apparatus with a lens thirty-two centimeters (one foot) in diameter. The enlargements were made directly on silver bromide paper. The inherent difficulty of connecting the single plates so as to avoid any break was overcome so successfully that it is practically impossible to detect the boundary line of any two plates. According to their character, the six negatives were exposed for unequal periods, varying between one-half and one and one-fourth hours.



Unreeling the Print into the Clearing Bath.

The principle of the trap is much the same as that of an ordinary mouse trap. A great square inclosure is erected in a likely place in the depths of the forest. It is constructed of strong logs, fastened together as securely as possible. In the inside of this inclosure is placed a large looking glass, while the lamp at the base of the machine is diffused throughout the room. The upper part of the flame heats an oven attachment, and in doing so passes through a coil of pipe, the air in which flows rapidly out into the room as it is heated, and is replaced by cooler air, which in turn reaches a high temperature.

## CAUGHT BY HIS CURIOSITY.

The trap shown in the accompanying cut, from Pearson's Weekly, shows the method employed in capturing a tiger for exhibition purposes when it is desired particularly not to mar his skin in any manner.



MIRROR IN THE TIGER TRAP.

In order to develop the picture, a huge wheel was made of specially prepared wood. The wheel was four meters (thirteen and two-eighths feet) in diameter and one and one-half meters (five and one-half feet) in breadth, the periphery thus being twelve and one-half meters (forty-two feet), and containing ninety slats intended for receiving the photographic paper. There were further used three large tanks about seventy and one-half cubic feet in capacity, intended respectively for the developing, clearing and fixing solutions, acetic acid and sodium hydroxide solutions. Each tank could be shifted about on five iron wheels moving along rails sixteen meters (fifty-two and forty-eight hundredths feet) in length. A gigantic water tank, fifteen meters (forty-nine and one-fifth feet) in length, two meters (six and fifty-six one-hundredths feet) in breadth, and three-fourths meter (two and forty-six one-hundredths feet) in height, having a total capacity as high as 476.08 cubic feet, was further used.

On account of the large developing wheel used, the paper was developed by night in the open air. Before developing the picture, the exposed paper, fitted with a protecting cover, was laid over the slats of the wheel. The wheel was then set rotating. As it turned, it dipped the lower part of the paper into the developing liquid. The light portions were especially treated with sponges impregnated with energetic developers. Portions whose development was too rapid were checked by means of lead acetate solutions. An iron oxalate developer was used.

After first interrupting the developing process by projecting lead acetate solution on the photograph by means of a hand pump, the paper was conveyed into an acetic acid bath, where the clearing process was completed after twenty minutes' time. The picture, after an intense rinsing, was transferred into the fixing bath, where it remained three-quarters of an hour. After another rinsing the photograph was thence conveyed into the large washing tank above mentioned, where it remained for about eight hours, while a continuous supply and withdrawal of water took place. The total consumption of water used in washing the print was about 10,583 cubic feet.

After the water was drawn off, the picture was stretched out on wooden bars attached to the upper edge of the tank, where it remained for about ten hours before it was completely dried. — Berlin Correspondent of the Scientific American.

**The Newspaper First.**  
The man whose concern makes most of the tin signs used in this country is an observer of advertising matter. His experience indicates that tin signs are most valuable as an adjunct of newspaper publicity. He says: "My business is best when newspaper advertising is best, and my customers who are most successful in business are those who use newspaper space."

**Barr Indictments Found.**  
After having been given up as lost for many years, the original indictments on which Aaron Burr was tried for treason and misdemeanor, respectively, were found at Richmond, Va., in the archives of the United States Circuit Court.

**Each Indictment contains the Indorsement "Not guilty" in the hand of the jury foreman.**—New York Times.

**Fifty-two Years No Vacation.**  
George H. Tiffany, who worked without a vacation fifty-two years at a printer's case, died recently at James-town, N. Y.

**In K. Lee dog man is in great request at certain seasons.**

## ECONOMY IN FLAME.

In the household fire is used for three purposes — illumination, heating and cooking — and generally it requires a separate and distinct apparatus for each of these purposes.

Some good genius has invented an affair which combines all these principles in one. Light from the flame of a lamp at the base of the machine is diffused throughout the room. The upper part of the flame heats an oven attachment, and in doing so passes through a coil of pipe, the air in which flows rapidly out into the room as it is heated, and is replaced by cooler air, which in turn reaches a high temperature.



THE LIGHTER, HEATER AND COOKER.

Three Score Years and Ten.  
Seventeen persons in a hundred in the State of New York live to be over seventy years of age.



GENERAL STOESEL.

The Russian Officer Who Has Come Into Prominence as Commander of the Garrison at Port Arthur.

**LOST IN THE DESERT.**  
"The craze to find a metal is a funny thing," said the old prospector. "I always had it, and once, in British Columbia, away north, it gave me a close call. I was alone when I got as far as the last settlement. There were four Indians and a fur trader there. They all advised me not to go into the barrens, but like a good many others, I thought I was wiser than the natives, and I only meant to go a few miles. There was nothing to do but foot it, and carry your provisions and blankets on your back.

"The country was flat as a floor and bald and smooth as my head, with no landmarks. The only way I could get direction was by the sun and the stars.

"When I had been out for about two days my provisions were nearly gone. I was going to turn back and make a dash for the settlement. All day long a gray cloud had been moving up from the west very slowly. I suppose it was coming on so slow I didn't realize what it meant to be without the sun to guide me. There wasn't even a blade of grass on that desert, nor a living thing, nor a stone sticking up. The clouds kept bending over more and more, and finally they closed down over me like a trap.

"I shall never forget the loneliness of that place, and how, whenever I stopped weeping, I would strain and strain my ears without hearing anything but the thump of my own heart. But I thought I was all right, and kept on walking toward the settlement, steadily, until it was nearly night. Then I saw something white a few yards off to one side. In one gasp the breath went out of me. The white thing was a bit of cracker I had dropped when I had eaten my lunch!

"I sat down and tried to think. I knew it was no use to walk that way any further. I began to think my bones would whiten out there on the barrens, but finally I went to sleep. In the morning I was crazy with hunger. I ate my last piece of haddack, and nearly all day I walked aimlessly, hoping to find some landmark. There was no sleep in me that night. Whenever I shut my eyes I could see nothing but a great flat plain with a line across it — the straightest line you ever saw.

"Well, it was that crazy notion that

## Black Adventure.

**BALLOON ADVENTURE.**  
OMTE HENRY DE LA PAULX, the daring aeronaut, who is at present conducting a series of experiments in marine ballooning on the Mediterranean, in the vicinity of Cannes, predicts that, if things go as he has reason to expect, he will, during next summer, show that he can sail about on the Mediterranean as safely in his balloon as he could on a yacht, remaining for a week or fortnight on the water. He says he has already solved the problems of demonstrating the stability of the balloon at a small elevation over the surface of the water for an indefinite length of time, and of deviating from the course of the wind at least thirty degrees. On land the Count has had some wonderful adventures. His hundredth aerial trip was accomplished in November of last year, and since then he has made five more ascents. He has beaten every record in the world, having covered a distance of about 13,500 miles; passed 982 hours, that is to say, about thirty-six days, in his balloons, and conveyed 327 passengers.

"One of the most sensational excursions I ever made," he said, "was on October 22, 1893, when M. Mallet and myself sailed over the furnaces of Liege, with a thousand cubic metres of inflammable gas at an elevation which was rather dangerous, and landed in Pomerania, near Rostock, after a voyage of more than 650 miles. It was a glorious night, and at 10 o'clock we passed over a town, where a silvery chime rang out the hour with tones that seemed to gather a marvelous sweetness as they echoed through the silence of the night. After passing over the town of Chimay, in Hainault, Belgium, we emerged from a momentary fog and saw the Meuse, near Dinant, like a silver streak in the landscape, the Chateau of Walsin, the old abbey of Waulsort, and the rock of Bayard. The next scene was one of the most memorable I ever witnessed. The horizon looked strangely illuminated in the distance, and as we approached the lurid blaze of light became stronger, until the whole sky seemed to be on fire. We looked at our maps, and concluded that we were in the vicinity of Liege.

"As we came nearer the effect was grandiose, flames shot up hundreds of feet into the sky from innumerable furnaces, and the sight was realistically Dantesque. It required by little imagination to make us believe that we were about to enter the inferno, and the doleful inscription, 'Abandon hope, all ye who enter here,' would have been quite in place in the burning sky before us. Suddenly we realized that we had better mount higher if we did not want to be roasted. We quickly threw out some ballast, and the balloon rose about 400 yards higher. It was not too much, for the conflagration seemed to increase every instant, fire belching out of a hundred funnels, the flames roaring with a sinister noise as they shot up into the air, rarefying it and threatening to suck us into the burning whirlpool. The sight was unique and fascinated us in spite of ourselves. All the foundries and blast-furnaces were in full work, crowds of men were shouting, immense Cyclopean hammers rebounding on enormous anvils, and steam drills were hissing and seething. Looking down from our frail basket it seemed as if the ground were burning. We could distinguish the forms of the workmen, who looked like pigmies surrounded on every side by fire, and wondered how they could live in the midst of the flames. We gave a sigh of relief as we bounded over the last furnace and were carried on over the plains of Holland and the north of Germany. At 1 o'clock we landed in a pine forest near Rostock." — London Globe.

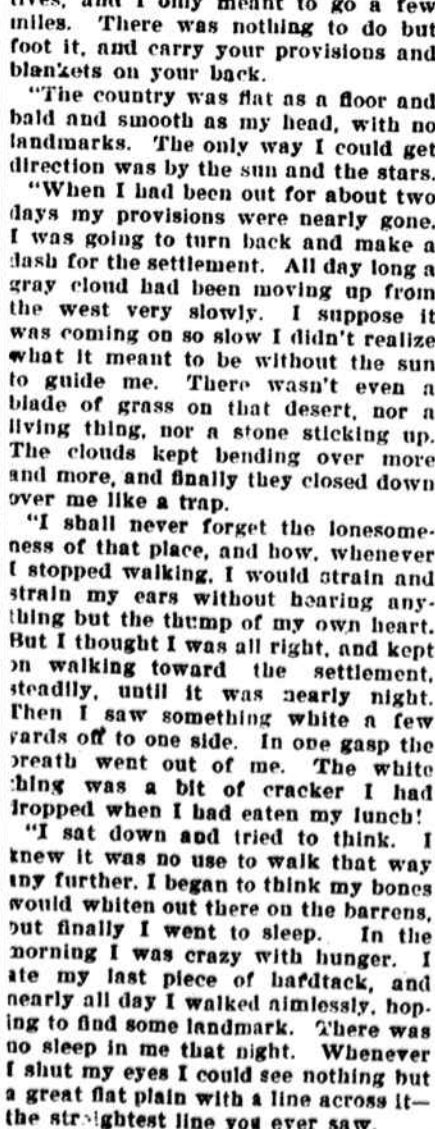
**A STORM AT SEA.**  
I contented myself with the fore-crostities, some seventy feet above the deck. As I searched the vacant stretch of water before me, I comprehended thoroughly the need of haste if we were to recover any of our men. Indeed, as I gazed at the heavy sea through which we were running, I doubted that there was a boat afloat. It did not seem possible that so frail craft could survive such stress of wind and water.

I could not feel the full force of the wind, for we were running with it, but from my lofty perch I looked down as though into the Ghost and apart from her, and saw the shape of her outlined sharply against the foaming sea as she tore along instinct with life. Sometimes she would lift and send waves some great wave, burying her deck to the hatches with the boiling ocean. At such moments, starting from a windward roll, I would go flying through the air with dizzying swiftness, as though I clung to the end of a huge, inverted pendulum, the arc of which, between the greater rolls, must have been seventy feet or more. Once the terror of this giddy sweep overpowered me, and for a while I clung on hand and foot, weak and trembling, unable to search the sea for the missing boats or to behold the Ghost. — From Jack London's "The Sea Wolf" in the Century.

**GIRL FIGHTS MOUNTAIN LIONS.**  
Wounded almost unto death by two mountain lions which attacked her in a lonely road, near Clay Run, Pa., Miss Mary Dougherty, a young society woman, of Pittsburg, was found soon after dark Sunday evening. By her side lay the carcasses of the two animals, which she had riddled with bullets before losing consciousness. Because several travelers had been attacked by wild beasts the feminine contingent of Clay Run and the neighborhood had armed themselves with small weapons. Miss Dougherty was visiting in Clay Run. She had left there Sunday morning to spend the day in the home of a former schoolmate. While returning from Clay Run, and when only half a mile from the village, she was startled by the lions, which sprang from behind a rock on the hillside. Before she could recover from her fright the beasts were upon her. Drawing a small revolver, she opened fire, killing one and wounding the other lion. Overcome by the nervous strain, she fell to the ground, bleeding from cuts on the neck, face and body. The wounded beast renewed his attacks, and Miss Dougherty fell again, and the second lion fell dead by her side. Returning from a drive to her home in Mill Run, Philip Cox, a farmer, almost drove over the young woman prostrate in the road. She was unconscious, but soon revived sufficiently to tell the story. Cox drove rapidly to Clay Run, where, to Miss Dougherty's medical attention was given. — New York Press.

**Imports of books, free, in 1903,** amounted to \$2,638,330, and dutiable to \$1,900,348, a total of \$4,538,678. Exports were represented by the sum of \$4,336,732, the balance in favor of the United States being a little over \$200,000.

## PEACE MONUMENT.



PEACE MONUMENT, Washington.

Whether it be prejudice or pride of race, there is a middle wall or partition which will not be broken down.

"2. They will worship in separate churches and be educated in separate schools. This alike desired by both races, and is for the good of each.

"3. The political power of this section will remain in present hands. Here, as elsewhere, intelligence and wealth will and should control the administration of governmental affairs.

"4. The great body of the Negroes are here to stay. Their coerced colonization would be a crime, and their deportation a physical impossibility. And the white people are less anxious for them to go than they are to leave. They are natives and not intruders."

## News of Interest TO AFRO-AMERICANS

**To Educate Colored Girls.**  
The Montgomery, Ala., Industrial School has just been incorporated. The purpose is the education of the colored girls of the city.

**"National Liberty" Party.**  
The "National Liberty" party presidential convention will meet in St. Louis on July 6. It is expected that a large number of delegates will be in attendance.

**No Freedom in America.**  
A Chicago paper quotes Bishop H. M. Turner as saying in an address before the A. M. E. Conference: "I am unwilling to sing 'America' until this country is what it claims to be 'Sweet Land of Liberty.' 'The Negro in Science,' the subject of the address delivered by Bishop Turner, which caused him to take up every phase of the Negro question in this country and led him to say 'that this was not the Negro's home, but on the contrary, that God had allowed the Negro to come to this country to be enslaved in order that he could be trained and go back to his native land and make it what it should be.'"

**FOUGHT DOG IN DARK.**  
A half hour's fight with a mad dog in a dark cellar was the thrilling experience that fell to the lot of Policeman Quirk, of the Morrisania station, on a recent afternoon. The mongrel had bitten two children and caused a panic in the neighborhood before the policeman cornered him. Shortly after 1 o'clock the dog, foaming at the mouth, plunged into a crowd of children at 159th street and Melrose avenue, and bearing little Elsa Heinz to the ground, fastened his teeth into her left arm. A boy struck the brute a glancing blow with a ball bat, and was attacked for his temerity. He dodged and the animal sprang for four-year-old Joseph Kern, who stood dazed directly in the animal's path. With teeth fixed in the boy's right arm, the animal began to tear the child's flesh. Policeman Quirk arrived just as John Murphy had beaten the dog off the child. The two followed the dog down into the cellar of 806 Melrose avenue. The moment they entered the brute rushed at them. The policeman stunned it with his club, but the dog came back at him in an instant. Murphy retreated to the dumbwaiter shaft, and Quirk hit the springing brute with his revolver. A wound in the side only made the animal more savage, and it closed in on the officer, even catching his trousers in its jaws. Wounded a second time the animal drew itself together and made a flying leap for the officer's throat, but a well-directed bullet ended its career. When Quirk appeared dragging the carcass a rousing cheer went up from a thousand throats. When the excitement had subsided it was found that the girl's wounds were slight. On the upper part of the boy's right arm, however, were two bad wounds, while his clothing was torn and he was suffering from shock and fright. — New York Times.

**"The South and the Negro."**  
At the recent educational conference in Birmingham, Ala., Bishop Gallows made a notable address on the race question. He said, in part: "The subject of this hour's discussion is not of my selection. With the honored invitation to accept a place on the program of this great convention came also the request that I should speak on 'The South and the Negro.' The distinguished honor of this request was accorded, not because I have the capacity to speak on this subject by the authority of fuller and more accurate knowledge than others, but rather because I live in the south and am a friend to the Negro.

"I shall speak tonight with perfect candor, if not with approved wisdom, and I appear not as the partisan of one idea, but as an ambassador of the truth and a lover of my country.

"Present duty has been neglected in an acrimonious wrangle over history. For, after all, the only difference between the south and the north on the slavery question is a difference between father and grandfather.

"Whatever the cause or causes, there is no disguising the fact that there is great unrest and growing discontentment among the Negroes of the south. They are beginning to feel friendliness and helplessness. The frequent lynchings that disgrace our civilization, the advocacy by some of limiting to the minimum the school advantages provided for them, and the widening gulf of separation between the younger generations of both races, have produced a measure of despair.

"We need not close our eyes to the inevitable. We are soon to face industrial disaster unless conditions are radically changed. Our cotton fields cease to yield their valuable lands cease to yield their valuable staples. Already the scarcity of labor is the despair of large land owners.

"Unfortunately for this question, and for the best interests of both races, it has not been eliminated from local and national politics. So long as it furnishes an easy and exciting issue for contending partisans there will be little opportunity for constructive statesmanship to deal wisely with the stupendous problem.

"The old cry of 'white supremacy' may be imperiled is a travesty on Anglo-Saxon chivalry. With every executive, judicial and legislative officer of the state in the hands of white people and with suffrage qualifications that have practically eliminated the Negro from political affairs the old slogan is the emptiest cant.

"This is no question for small politicians but for broad, patriotic statesmen. It is not for non-resident theories, but for practical politicians, not for academic sentimentalists, but for clear-visioned humanitarians.

"But for some of the acute phases of this question the south can be acquitted of blame. The once beautiful and pathetic attachments of the older people of both races were rudely severed, not alone by the shock of war, but by the fanatical unwisdom of certain boasted benefactors.

"Mistakes that have become a tragedy were made by some misguided persons who came south after the war to be the political leaders of the Negroes. Representing themselves as the only friends of the recently emancipated race, they made denunciation of former slave owners an apology for their presence, and a part of the Negro's education. That policy only complicated the difficult problem. It poisoned the spirit of one race and aroused the fierce antagonism of the other.

"In the study of this momentous question some things may be considered as definitely and finally settled: "1. In the south there will never be any social mingling of the races.

**Monument Erected By Ex-Slave.**  
A dispatch from Columbus, Ga., says: "It is a singular coincidence that Columbus, the only city in America to erect a monument to a Negro, should also contain a marble tribute from an ex-slave to his former master. It is said that this is the only monument in the south erected by an ex-slave over the grave of his white master, and these two incidents tell their own story of how Columbus has long ago settled the race problem.

Over a grave in a private cemetery, just one mile west of Columbus, there rises a monument which speaks more eloquently than words of a slave's beautiful devotion. Deep cut in the marble is the following inscription:

JOHN GODWIN,  
Born October 17, 1798.  
Died  
February 26, 1859.

This stone was placed here by Horace King, in lasting remembrance of the love and gratitude he felt for his best friend and former master.

The career of Horace King was one full of interest, although his beginning was one of the humblest. A slave of such industry that his masters voluntarily gave him his freedom in recognition of his useful services, he at once set to work and made money and celebrated his advent as a freed man by acquiring slaves himself. He was attracted by the glitter of politics immediately after the war and disregarding the advice of his white friends, entered politics and was elected to the Alabama state senate on the republican ticket. Of such skill as a bridge-builder, he acquired considerable property, yet in his old age King at times felt the pinch of poverty. The inconsistencies of his career but added to the human interest in his life-story.

King was the property of the bridge building firm of Godwin & Bates, of Columbus, a firm which operated extensively through the southern states in the forties, spanning with substantial bridges many important streams in Georgia and other states. King learned the trade of bridge builder when young and proved very proficient, rapidly mastering the practical details and showing such aptitude for the work that he was soon made foreman of the building gang. As he grew older his responsibilities increased and in time he was virtually in charge of several enterprises carried on by the firm.

The firm of Godwin & Bates was appreciative of King's faithful work and decided to show their gratitude by freeing him.

## OPERATOR HELD UP.

**Masked Men Make Successful Raid on Railway Station.**  
Three masked burglars committed a daring robbery at the Mosgrove station of the Allegheny Valley railroad, five miles north of Kittanning, Pa.

The night operator, A. L. Blackburn, had occasion to leave the telegraph office and pass to another part of the building. He was suddenly startled by hearing a noise at the door leading into the waiting room. A few minutes later he heard a rough command at his back to throw up his hands, and turning quickly he was surprised to see three masked men standing before him with drawn revolvers.

They seized the operator and, going through his pockets, secured about \$6. They then blindfolded him and led his hands. Escorting him to another room, one of the robbers was left to guard him, while the other two proceeded to the telegraph and ticket office, where they began to work on the safe.

The knob was knocked off and an explosive used to blow off the door. The shot was heavy and damaged the safe badly as well as breaking all the glass in the office windows. While awaiting for the explosion the burglars withdrew to the freight house.

After the shot the robbers visited the office and secured about \$65. Their job completed the thieves warned Blackburn not to stir for 10 minutes and then left. The operator after a few moments succeeded in freeing himself, and running out gave the alarm to the residents of Mosgrove, and then reported the incident to the train dispatcher in Pittsburg.

The only clue that the burglars may have left behind is that three men stole a horse and buggy belonging to Joseph Holman, who lives several miles from Mosgrove.

## Leather Railroad Ties.

A railroad tie made of scrap leather from shoeshops is the latest. It has been tried in the West. The leather is taken into a disintegrator, refined, and molded into a tie hard enough to have spikes nailed securely into it. The three great essentials in a cross tie are apparently found in this leather sleeper, for it is guaranteed to hold a spike, the splinter will not splinter in it, and it will not rot. It might also be added that in the case of elevated roads it may serve to deaden the noise of passing trains. Sample ties which have already been shown twenty-eight months fairly to show the least wear.

## The Retvisan.

That Russian stranded battleship Retvisan, which has figured so prominently in the news from Port Arthur, is called after a Swedish battleship of sixty-four guns which was captured by the Russians at the battle of Wiborg in 1799. The word Retvisan means "Justice."