the trail.

BOYS AND

A Race That Ended Luckily.

Usually, however, I have obtained my

And in the distance there ap tall old soldier, with a martial tread and, sword and spurs, and a fine gray mustache-and the uniform of a "Generale dei Cara

And the Illustrissimo catches sight of him and shricks aloud with rapture. "The Generale," he says. "Come quick. come; run fast after me. I am going to ask him."

He flies, and his "boucles blondes" stream

He flies, and his "boucles blondes" stream after him like a yellow silk banner, his shining sword dances, and the Generale sees him and smiles, as people always do when they see Signor Bebe. And I imagine how the Generale looked and how his smile grew as the little figure drew up before him and bestowed upon him a most military salute. "Generale," says the Illustrissimo boldly, "I toid my mamma I would ask you. Do

"Generale," says the Illustrissimo boldly, "I told my mamma I would ask you. Do you ever wear petiticoats and long curls?" "Petiticoatal Curls! my dear!" ex-claimed the old officer. "I knew you did not: I have told my mamma. How can a soldier wear curls and petiticoats. How could he fight and use his sword. I am a soldier. I am going to be a Generale like you. And a pretty Generale I should be with curls and frocks. My mamma must take them off. You do not wear them, do you?"

mamma must take them off. You do not wear them, do you?" "No," said the Generale, bending over him, smilling. "I do not." "Then I must not. No Generale does. You never wore them, did you?" "Well," admits the Generale smiling more than ever. "I think perhaps I did— when I was as young as you." "I am 6," cried the Illustrissimo,grandly. "Six!" "When you are 16," said the Generale patting his small hand he had taken, and nodding his head consolingly. "Your curls will be cut off and your will not wear sot-tani!"

tani!"

O begin with I never new him. At least I never saw anything of him but some phototanil" I can imagine the consternation of poor Margarethe when she reached the field of action and her tremulous "Sousi scusi, Sig-nor Generale," as she dragged her gesgraphs. And yet in privileges and is not averse to using them. Illustrissimo Signor Bebe was not in the least averse and had fully appreciated his

ticulating, expostulating charge away. It was after we had left Florence that the great decision was made that the Illusposition from the first. In the first place he was a marvelous beaut, in the second he had a will of iron braced with steel, in the third he had a beautrissimo Signor must go to school. It must have been a decision arrived at with no small misgivings and with no trivial discussion in family conclave. It was not an insignificant matter and there was

full of intense juvenile tiful and brilliant mother who adored him, character than that of and a father who adored her, and in the and a father who adored her, and in the fourth he had taken prompt and decided possession of his entire family and their re-sources from his first hour. He had two brothers who were unusually He had two brothers who were unusually and insignificant matter and there was always one serious point to be considered. His papa and mamma, his grand-mothers and godmothers, might decide that he should go-but what if his decision did not should go-but what if fillustrissimo fine and clever, but Signor Bebe considered them merely as adjuncts which at times accord with theirs? What if Illustrissimo Bebe decided not he would not? I can imagine might be made useful. They were compara-tively grown up, and they had merely the how carefully the subject was broached how diplomatically it was dealt with, and cause being an Italian, if he had been grown instead of 5 years old, his letters would e been addressed according to polite is real name was Luigi Roberto, but no how diplomatically it was dealt with, and what a specious military air all scholastic training was given. I should have wished to have been present on these occasions also, but this too was a joyful experience denied me. I only heard that somehow military training skillfully interwoven with the alphabet and "pot hooks and hangers" and never being allowed to disconnect themselves in the Illustrissimo's mind, finally prevailed. There was a delightful legend that he required his mamma to go to school with him, and that this very charm-ing and veracious young person dutifully passers by did not exclaim at the more sight of their beauty; the moment they deigned to express an opinion or to make a little dramatic gesture, they did not find themr hearing innumerable and delightful dramatic gesture, they did not find them-tes of him in which he always figured selves attended by an enraptured and ectatic andience. "Il est a croquer cet enfant," people ex-claimed. "Joli comme un petit Amour avec ses longues bouches blondes et ses grands yeax neirs." (He is pretty enough to eat, or to crunch between one's teeth like a "bonbon." To translate more ex-actly: That child. He is as pretty as a little love, with his long blonde curls and his big eyes.) ing and veracious young person dutifully accompanied him daily to the sent of learning and learned the alphabet also-but this seems really too delicious to be true, so I

seems really too delicious to be true, so I have always preferred to believe it, without inquiring into it too closely. At any rate I know that at this time the despised sottani were finally cast aside with other unmilitary trivialities, the boucles blondes were cropped off, and armed to the teeth Illustrissimo Signor Bebe went to school. He never went without a sword, Sometimes he took also a gun, and as many stillettos as could be stuck in his belt. It appears that he regarded the field of letters as a field of battle only to be entered in full panoply. his big eyes.) Signor Bebe heard a great deal of French spoken and spoke a little himself, but it must be confessed a very little. But this fact did not prejudice him when he desired to be sufficiently sweeping in his remarks to his poor, long-suffering, much-trampled-on German nurse. "I speak only Italian, French and En-glish," he said. "No German. I hate Ger-man. It is ugly and stupid. The Ger-mans," with a scathing glance at poor Margarethe, "are all stupid and ugly, too."

panoply. "Where is my sword?" he used to say at

Junn, ne said. "No German. I hate German. I hate German. It is ugly and stupid. The German. "Where is my sword?" he used to say at 9 o'clock as other children say "Where is my searche knows nothing but German. And did not in the least understand Italian. It is ugly and digt, too."
Margarethe, "are all stupid and ugly, too."
<

HUNTING THE ANTELOPE.

Theodore Boosevelt Tells-of Their Habita-Different Methods for Different Kinds-Cariosity of Prong-Buck-A Band in a

Panie-A Mad Race. WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

HE chase of different kinds of game animals of the West calls for widely different capacities in the hunter himself. The man who hunts the big horn or mountain sheep must, above all things, be a good climber, stout in wind

and limbs, able to stand fatigue and hardship. The same qualities in a somewhat less degree are needed in the pursuit of the black-tail deer. On the other hand, the hunter of the white-tailed deer needs especially to show stealth and caution and to possess the capacity to hit a snap shot, running, at close

Usually, however, I have obtained my game while riding among the outlying cow caups, and happening by chance upon bands; or else by making a regular hunt with the ranch wagon on prairies where the antelope abound, and killing the sharp-eyed, pretty creatures by fair stalking and long-range shooting. Sometimes I have had to crawl for half a mile, taking advan-tage of every age bush and his toft of quarters. The man who hunts the grizzly in thick timber has to display a good deal of nerve and coolness. In shooting antelope, however, the one tage of every sage bush and big tuft of grass before I could get within range, and even so I should hesitate to tell about the quality of more use than all others is skill in handling the long-range rifle. Antelope are hunted in two ways; the first being with number of my misses. The most exciting method of killing the greyhounds on horseback, the second, with

revenounds on horseback, the second, with the rifle. Now, in most game shooting, the shots are usually obtained at under a hundred yards. Must Know How to Shoot. The shot at a white-tail is apt to be a running one at less than that distance. The black-tail and big-born are usually killed at

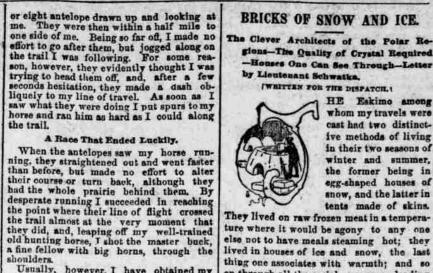


BRICKS OF SNOW AND ICE.

GIRLS

The Clever Architects of the Polar Regions-The Quality of Crystal Required Houses One Can See Through-Letter by Lieutenant Schwatka.

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. HE Eskimo among



snow, and the latter in tents made of skins. They lived on raw frozen meat in a temperature where it would be agony to any one else not to have meals steaming hot; they lived in houses of ice and snow, the last

thing one associates with warmth; and so on through all the social economy, leading a perfect life of popular paradoxes. They are more than satisfied with their cold country and its low temperature as is

plainly shown in their preference for the winter life over that of summer, although their struggle for existence is much harder then. A few premonitory frosts commence in the arctic fall or early winter, generally followed by a blustering northern storm of snow and sleet, and then with a sharp snap the thermometer sinks to the minus twen-ties and thirties and the arctic winter is upon them "for keeps too."

This sudden onslaught of the winter does not drive them at once to their peculiar snow houses, glad as they would be to avail themselves of such abodes, for the first snows of the fall are not of the right texture for this arctic architecture. The general impression of the arctic snows is that they are of unfathomable and tremendous depth, and that beyond this they differ but little from the puny falls of snow we have among us, especially the norther-most States. Both these ideas are errors. I seriously doubt if the annual fall of snow on our conti-nent north of the arctic circle will average The more permanent snow houses are often arranged in groups of two, three or even four houses, facing a common central one devoid of the snow bed, but having the common door or passage way, through which all must come and go. These group-ings mean that the occupants are all closely nent north of the arctic circle will average as deep as that which falls in the countries as deep as that which falls in the countries south of that line, and probably a good long ways south at that, while the greatest difference between the snow we throw at some other boy and that thrown by an Eskimo at a refractory dog is in the consistency of the two. The snow of the midwinter arctic is no more like that we generally see than a brick is like a handful of clay or ice is like water though both of clay, or ice is like water, though both are the same substances. The peculiar hard consistency of the arctic snow is due, according to Eskimo authority, to two reasons—the packing power of the polar gales, and the action of the extremely low temperatures of that marine. A least both temperatures of that region. At least both of these conditions will have to be fulfilled before these arctic architecta will fall snows for building, or to put it plainer,

Their skin tents are altogether too cold to live comfortably in long before they build their snow houses, and the arctic carpenter is driven to acould the unious material for building to keep out the bitter cold, and that is the pure ice from the many fresh water lakes with which their country abounds. When the ice is about half a foot thick they cut out slabs about the size of a house door, put them upright on their ends, joining them edge to edge, and making a



ing very much in "elbow room." Never-theless, these Eakimo seem to be perfectly happy with what room they have, and won-der how in the world any person could wish for more. A small igloo of snow is often built in front of the entrance door, and is called a storm igloo, and this protects the door from the cold, biting winds. This snow is far from being airright, even in the solid blocks of which the house is built. It will admit air quite as readily as white lump sugar will in the mouth of a boy; and every small urehin in the country knows how easily this can be done. How the Igloo Is Ventilated. MASTER OF A BATON.

Walter Damrosch Essays the Role of Author for a Short Time.

17

HIS NOTIONS ON ORCHESTRAS.

This Country Is Too Young Yet to Supply All His Musicians.

MYSTERY OF THE LEADER'S SCORE

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.

ROPERLY speaking an orchestra is a body of musicians composed of men who play upon stringed instruments, such as violins, cellos, violas, double basses, etc., combined with wind instruments of brass and reeds, the last-27/3 1 named variety comprising all the wood-wind instruments. In a grand

prehestra the number will vary from 40 up to 100, or more. In large musical festivala 200 or 300 performers have been employed. In Chicago, at the coming World's Fair, there will doubtless be occasions where several hundred will be employed in the orchestra.

At the present time there are only three permanent orchestras in the United States -the new orchestra in Chicago, which Mr.



duct; the Boston Symphony, of which Mr. Arthur Nikisch is the leader, and the New York Symphony Orchestra, of which I have the honor to be the conductor. A permanent orchestra is one which is always playing under the same conductor, who is en-gaged by the year. To support such an orchestra entails great loss in the first year, as the number of people who have a taste for good music is, at first, small, and can only be gradually increased. A fund, therefore, is usually raised which shall cover any deficiency which may arise the first year.

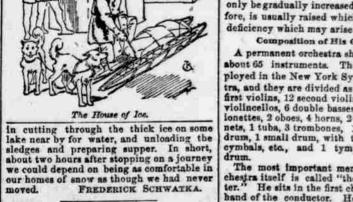
Composition of His Orchestra.

A permanent orchestra should consist of about 65 instruments. There are 67 employed in the New York Symphony Orchesproject in the New York Symphony Orchas-tra, and they are divided as follows: Twelve first violins, 12 second violins, 6 violins, 6 violincellos, 6 double basses, 3 flutes, 3 clar-ionettes, 2 obces, 4 horns, 2 bassoons, 3 cor-nets, 1 tuba, 3 trombones, 1 harp, 1 bass drum, 1 small drum, with the extras, the cymbals, etc., and 1 tympany or kettle drum.

drum. The most important member of the or-chestra itself is called "the concert mas-ter." He sits in the first chair on the left hand of the conductor. He is not only the leading violinist, but the other musicians tune their instruments from him. Some

the stage; why don't they tune them behind

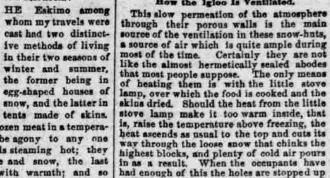
Nothing Affords So Grand a Chance to Dis-



Walter Damrosch.

ings mean that the occupants are all closely related. Whenever any meeting of unusual importance is held in the village one of these large central houses is generally used as giving admittance to the greatest number. Here they hold their singings and exhibitions of medicine men and their more importance former exhibitions of medicine men and their more important feasts. These central igloos seem quite spacious instde, for instead of communicating by the low doors, they are connected by high groined arches, so that a person can pass irrely from one to another without even technics. An Phylice Device strate out stooping. An Eskimo never starts out on his travels without a snow-shovel and snowknife, and they are usually about an hour in making an igloo, and about another hour





How the Igloo Is Ventilated.

A Family Group of Igloos.

skins dried. Should the heat from the little stove lamp make it too warm inside, that is, raise the temperature above freezing, the heat ascends as usual to the top and cuts its way through the loose snow that chinks the highest blocks, and plenty of cold air pours in as a result. When the occupants have had enough of this the holes are stopped up with fresh snow taken from the floor, and as it is in a temperature far below freezing it adhers to the melting snow at once, and forms an icy mortar for the latter. At nichtime, when the little lamp goes forms an icy mortar for the latter. At nighttime, when the little lamp goes out and it grows much colder in the igloos, all these watersoaked snow blocks become converted, into ice, and the repeated freezings and thawings soon convert the whole top of the snow house into a translucent mass of ice, which

house into a transitucent mass of ice, which becomes uncomfortably chilly at night, ice being a good conductor of cold, while snow is not. As a rule, the ever-moving Eskimo does not reside long in the same igloo, not over a month or six weeks, unless he is where he can "bank" his dwelling so deep that the snow cannot be converted into ice.

fully 40 degrees below zero must have been reached, and a number of fierce gales must have packed down the autum snow before it is of the proper consistency to be cut into the curious blocks of huge bricks of which they make their "igloos."

Houses That You Can See Through.

circular little pen, and over this for a roof

Must Wait for Good Building Material. This sudden onslaught of the winter does

aden head upon them, looking out un-the eve-lathes, and pouting at all the d-bis numma, the photographer om he regarded as a troublesome idiot), little bird who would not fly out of the ers when he waited for him, and his uma's friend and his own adorer and a the young lady who had used all sort evices to make him sit up and look good

did not feel good tempered; he was an red and bored person, and he did not all to look as if he was pleased when oachn was really bored to death with the imines of these people. So he put his on his arm and daugled his legs. And or ographer hurriedly took the pretdeture Illustrissimo Singor Bebe had and, Nothing could have been pretmaneuvers. the tumbing mass of long curls fall over his shoulder and shading his d cheek, his rebellious little face, his up, mutinous legs, which looked as if were ready to kick, his protesting

LUSTRISSIMO SIGNOR BEBE

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH

BY FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT,

Author of "Little Lord Fauntleroy," Etc.

cestatic audience.

all my gallery of chil-

dren who have made

stories there is no

little figure more distinct to me or more

Illustrissimo Signor

Bebe. I called him this because he was

such an all-powerful

and distinguished

little person and be-

cause being an Italian,

lis real name was Luigi Roberto, but no

ever called him so. He was always

the most magnificent autocrat and in-

ably managed to have his own way I

into the hubit of speaking of him as

here is a little room in my house in Lon-

which has flowery walls and hangings,

cer loanging chairs, and fanetful light of furniture. One of these bits of

titure is a fantastic little double-shelved e with a chair equally light and fan-

is attached. I do not know why the

ir is part of the table, as it is placed]

ways, and nebedy could sit in it and

te on the table, and, in fact, the table is

made to write on at all. It is too light

small. It is made only to hold books or

ing ornaments, and this table is dedi-

, the first place there is a photograph

a a small easel. It is the picture of a theautiful little boy of about 4 years,

he seems to be far from pleased with the unstances with which he fuds himself ounded. In fact he looks distinctly

ting, but as charming as a disgusted and much-photographed baby can be.

the truth was. I believe, that being an at professional beauty, he had been tographed to the verge of distraction the limit of endurance, and finally had

hed his big sailor hat, clasped his arms

of his chair, and rested his

d to Illustrissimo Signor Bebe,

ustrissimo Signor Bebe."

eves, and the indignant pose of the and the sailor hat, scornfully held e not only a photograph but a picture n told its own story, bould have quite adored it even if I

t heard all the stories about Illustris-S'enor Bebe, and kept pace with his rd, ra it were, during the whole Floreninter. But knowing his little pee ies, I delighted in it and laughed alevery time I saw it. decoration which stands near it is in

wn way equally interesting and charac-It is a letter boldly framed, and has an easel also. It is not a very istter, nor a very big one, but the superbly a page and a half. If one

inclined to critizise, one might say lacs had a readency to emulate the exe of the illustrions writer and go where pleased. But who would have the ity and had taste to criticise the very literary effort of Illustrissime Signs At the same time it seems a pity be copied in mere comp y-day printing, instead of in the fear-and voluminous calibrathy of the voluminous caligraphy of the inr. It rends; en Luisa, Ti voglio bene e serivo meglio posso. Torna prestoe ti mando un bacio

LUIGI ROBERTO. English it would be:

inglish it would be: an Louisr-I wish thee very well (an an parase which really signifies I love in the same sense that friends and par-and children say it to each other) and I e as well as I possibly can. Come back and I send thee a very affectionate kiss. Louis Roamar.

was the very first letter of his life, ten after the wonderful events of his months at school, where, after infinite acy, he had finally been induced to is himself to be escorted, with the full recarding that it was the beginning of preparation for entering the Italian v, of which he had early announced his career.

musics.

with curls.

orated.

ouris).

never seen a Generale in a frock and sash

"Well, no," his mamma was obliged to

tion of becoming a general. had been composed by himself with intellectual throes and had been fored promptly to the young lady who , and who had delightedly told me the ich had made him so distinct and ing a little personage to me. tas only 4 years old when I first

s of him, and he was already quite a run, it may be argued that he had en his career of arms comparatively I have noticed." sever knew exactly when he became a

when he began to demand unis and carry swords and guns, and object mently with fire to the wearing of long and petticoats, as unbecoming an r and gentleman, but nearly all the dotes I heard of him had for their point such pretext or demand as these a surroundings were not ordinary ones.

cas born to the infant purple as it (Yes, sirs, when deed ask him). Emperors are supposed

ver the house, while he ran to another until she caught him and bore sword induced the pen to inscribe these him back to his bedroom to put on the other. She ran miles during the performnoteworthy certificates. "Bebe gets always his diplomes de saance of his toilet, and in warm weather ended it mopping her brows and exhausted, resse." wrote another friend of his family We don't quite understand why-as

but still mildly beaming. It was she who was called upon to be horse and to be enstays at home from school whenever he is inclined to-which is generally." It was at this time that the wonderful thusiastically and realistically beaten by autograph letter was written, which stands framed on a little table. I was thinking he Illustrissimo when he had placed the chairs in a row to make a coach and play then of returning to' revisit Florence, and han himself. It was she who must be "Cara Luisa" spoke of this in answering the drilled and march with an umbrelia or noker letter and said that she would take to the Illustrissimo a veritable sailor costume of over her shoulder, while the illustrious General Bebe rated her vigorously for the lack promptness and soldierly grace in her

"un vero Capitano Inglese." From this mo-ment until we reached Florence every visitor who entered the house was greeted at the door with the cestatic and excited pro-It has never occurred to the Illustrissimo that the whole world, and the fullness clamation that "La Luisa-La Luisa-" was coming back and was bringing him the hereof were not created solely that he might dispose of them for his own amuse ment. I do not think he ever asked for anything. Everything was given to him costume of a real "Capitano Inglese." "La Luisa" took it-cellar and auchors and before he had time to ask. Apparently people sat up at night to invent things to cords and whistle, gold banded cap and cutlass and all. Among all his other uniforms give him. Superb playthings were lav-shed on him on every side. Wonderful he had never postessed this one. When she went to call she asked the servant politely uniforms, swords and gans and lances were

for Signor Roberto, and she was sitting ade for him and sent by doting god-parents | alone in the salon when he entered. and insatinte adorers in various cities. He was an officer of infantry, of cavalry, of en-He had grown and lost his plumpness, he wore a little coat, and his curls were cropgineers; he was a barsaglice with broad low

ped close to his head and his hair was no hat and floating plumes; he was a cuiras-sier, a Uhlan, and, I believe, even a papal gnard; everything military and bloodthirsty nger golden. But he was still as ever Illustrissimo Signor Bebe. He approached her holding out his hand to shake hands in and brilliant in accoutrements was Illustris the proper English style, in deference to her foreign sojourns. "High do you do?" he remarked trium-

simo Signor Bebe. When a military idea occurred to him he simply ordered his nearest relatives to assist him to carry it phantly, "High do you do, La Luisa? Do you spik English? I spik English." And "To-day I saw an officer's funeral," he having exhausted his vocabulary he poured forth a volley of his native Italian, the point of which was of course his desire to would perhaps announce in the middle of dinger. "There were soldiers marching and there were drums. They went like this: "Buom, buom, buom?" thumping solemnly on the table with the largest spoon he could put on immediately the costume of the real English Captain. His mamma thought she had taught him to say "How do you do" appropriate. "There were flags and guns. The soldiers marched like this," scrambling but the fact that it became "High do you do" when he reached the salon was of small down from his chair to illustrate with moment. He felt himself perfectly at ease in his character of linguist. "And how about the diplomes de sagese, funeral dramatic action. "Papa, Godfredo, Oscarino-come and march. And we will

have an officer's funeral. Papa carry the Bebe?" asked his visitor. "How do you get them when they tell me that you stay at home so often, and scarcely go to school fire screen for a funeral banner. Godfredo carry the poker and Oscarino the tongs. I will be the music-buom, buom, buom at all. He made a fine sweeping gesture of tri-That's the drum. Tra lira la. That's the

umph "Yes," he said. "You see! There are And it was absolutely necessary that he some of those others who go every day and do not get any. And I-I who stay at should be followed solemnly round the table

in funeral pomp, while the soup got cold. "At least show respect," he would say furiously to the brother who dared to giggle. home so many days can still get one every time. "It is a Generale." I do not know what would have happened if this family had re-fused to form the procession and had firmly This, it was suggested later by a subtle mind, was perhaps an excellent reason—the sole occasions when the recipient was "sage" being when he was absent from the continued eating their soup. I used to feel curious to know. But I never heard of scene of his scholastic triumphs. When we were in Rome a few weeks later "La Luisa" But notwithstanding the procession, the uniforms, and weapons, he felt there were received a photograph. It represented a small Italian face, apparently seated on the shore of the boundless ocean, and looking most nautically into the "offing" (whatsoserious obstacles in the way of his military

ever "offing" may be). Its place is on the table near the framed "Soldiers," he said, "do not wear long curls and petticoats. I have never seen one. What would they do on the field of letter, and under it is written: "Illustrissimo Signor Bebe, qui regarde battle! You," sternly to his mamma, "have

son navire. PARIS, December, 1891.

La Grippe

admit, reluctantly. "The Generale who rides by with the sol-No healthy person need fear any danger-ous consequences from an attack of la grippe if properly treated. It is much the same as a severe cold and requires precisely the same treatment. Remain quietly at home and take Chamberlain's Cough Remdiers in the morning has no curls," he elab-"And he does not wear petticoats. edy as directed for a severe cold and a follow. This remedy also counterasts any tendency of la grippe to result in pneumonia. Among the many thousands who have used it during the epidemics of the past two years we have yet to learn of a single case that has not recovered or that has resulted in pneumonia. 25 and 50-cent bottles for sale by druggists. TTSU

aiding and skulking. The antelope, on the other hand, never tries to escape observation at all, but trusts purely to its own watchfulness. It does not care a rap whether or not it is seen itself, so long as it can see its foes. The antelope is the beast of the prairie and the wide rolling plains. It can travel very fast for long distances, so it is often found many miles away from water, on sun-baked stretches of ground where the cactus and sagebrush and occasional patches of coarse grass form the only vegetation.

Hard to Stalk the Antelope. In consequence of the flat, open nature of its haunts, it is a peculiarly difficult animal to stalk and as a rule it is only by chance it can be approached closely. On the other hand, it will often stand still within range for a very long shot and allow rounds of cartridges to be fired, which



probably only kick up the dust near by. is always tempting the hunter to take a long shot at it, and it is for this reason that so many cartridges are fired for every head of

ter is extreme curiosity, even when fright-ened or surprised, so great is its curiosity that in places where it is not much hunted, it is often possible to allure it toward the hunter by lying down and waving a red flag

sees such a performance going on, it run away a short distance, then goes slower halts, runs to and fro, stamping the ground and snorting, and by degrees, in a success sion of short runs, approaches to within

range of the recumbent hunter. Under fits of panic and terror, the prong-buck will act without the least regard for its own safety and may plunge right into the dan ger it is seeking to avoid. Antelope follow one another like sheep and if an animal gets started in one direction the others follow it in a mad race and, by thus accompanying it, urge it forward along the path of de-

How the Antelope Behaves.

Once I remember trying to creep up on : band of twenty-five or thirty antelope when I finally had to content myself with a shot from a distance of over four hundred yards I stood behind a hill as I shot and leaped out on the brink to see the result of my markmanship. My bullet merely knocked up the dust to one side of the master buck of the band. Away went the antelope in a compact body but when they had run a hundred yards or so they suddenly halted and came up into line like so many cavalry, the brown and white facings on their neck and heads giving them the appearance of be ing uniformed. In another minute they tore directly for the hill on which I was standing, and going straight to its base, separated into two bands which, passing on either side of me within seventy-five yards, gave me an opportunity to kill one and wound another, which I eventually got. Again 1 remember once while riding scross the open prairie seeing a body of six

ssibly avoided and is quite as lively dur- 10 cents worth of meat without knowing its ing the day as at night. The white tail is | weight, she shreds vegetables and sprinkles always seeking to avoid observation. It salt and pepper and spices with a truly tries to escape danger by not being seen, trusting by choice always to its power of the quantity, and to the uninitiated the success of her plats, thus apparently put together with no understanding of approximate relation, is majestical. By observation you will discover that in reality she is guided by common sense, which teaches that the more pungent the flavor the less is needed. Where by the ordinary method a duck makes but a small dish she serves it with a

mould of rice, some peas and a salude, as an all-sufficient dinner for a small family. In the practice of economy Francoise chases a large duck; she knows she can make it tender. First she dips it in boiling water that it may be feathered easier; she cleans and wipes it dry inside and out with a soft cloth. The heart, the gizzard and the

liver are chopped fine with three or four shalots; with a tablespoorful of fresh, sweet butter added and seasoned with salt and a bit of red pepper pod, finely minced. With this Francoise stuffs the bird, packs in the pope's nose and cuts off the neck, sewing up the aperture.

Then she makes a bouquet garni of sprig of thyme, some parsley, a couple of bay laurel leaves and a few cloves, fied bay laurel leaves and a few cloves, fied with a thread; this she ties to the breast, then rolls the bird in a clean, wet towel and wraps a cord around and around; then she puts it in boiling, salted water, covers well, and cooks it one half hour. covers well, and cooks it one half hour. The last thing she does is to remove the cloth, take away the bouquet and serve the hird on a hot dish with garnish of sliced 1-mon

A duck cooked in this way retains all its juices and is as different to the dry, tasteless object it presents when roasted as can be imagined. The acid of lemon brings out the savor of fish and game better than any thing else that can be used as garnish.

Francoise makes many sauces for her duck, but a simple one, easily prepared, is made by using equal quantities of butter, currant jelly and Madeira, or port wine. First melt the butter, add the jelly and, when melted, the wine: bring to the boiling point and serve with the duck. Green peas and celery should accompany it also. EMMA J. MCLAGAN.

UTILIZING THE KNIFE-BOX.

The Old-Fashioned Convenience Out in the Role of a Note Paper Holder.

WEITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. The quaint old mahogany knife-box has

een put to a new use in these days of ingenuity and double utility. Instead of holding knives it holds note paper. It is exactly the shape best suited to such a thing, growing taller as it does, toward the The best way to prepare one of these old boxes for its new use is to have thin

partitions of board fitted in at proper inter-vals, making places for writing paper and envelopes of various sizes, just as the racks bought at the stationers are arranged.

The knife-box is superior to the stationery rack in that it has a cover, securely pro tecting the contents. It may also be con-sidered superior in that it has been perverted from its original use and made int something for which it was never intended. Ingenious women are often particularly fond of this class of articles. HELEN WATTERSON.

Mutiny.

Very refractory and mutinous are some stomachs. Discipline and good order may be perfectly restored with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, most reliable and thorough of tonics. Shun local bitters and unmedicated stimulants. A heipful appetizer and fortifier of the nerves is the Bitters, highly effica-clous too in malaria, is grippe, constipation, liver and kidney complaints. It counter-acts rhoumatism. A wineglassful at bed-time promotes sleep.

Inside the House of Snone.

hey lash the summer skin tent. These nouses are as transparent as glass, and when inished one can look through and see what his or her neighbor is about without the rouble of getting down on his hands and knees and crawling in the low entrance to find out. The house of ice, while warmer than a

ing, but it is an instrument especially reskin tent, will not compare with one of snow for comfort, and as soon as this maquiring grace, tenderness, a sensitively terial is of proper texture an "igloo," and a latent emotional fire-all attributes snow house, is constructed. If you take an egg and cut it in two in the middle and put belonging in a marked degree to woman. the two shells rims down, you have a good miniature representation of a couple of Eskimo snow houses. The fuller shell will represent an igloo during the coldest weather, when the snow is frozen hard, and more practical standpoint, that of bread it can be flat on top without danger of falling in. The pointed shell will reprewinning, the field is not overcrowded, and the qualified violin teacher or violin soloist finds the demand for her services sent an igloo built in the early fall or late spring.

Plans of the Arctio Architect.

finds the demand for her services yearly increasing. She has not yet come to the fore in ensemble playing, though in large cities are lady quartets, trios, etc., ladies playing in or-directing Sunday school or other local or-chestras; and to place the lady violinist on a still higher footing, a grand symphony orchestra, to be composed entirely of Amer-fean women, is at present under considera-tion. Some New York managers are re sponsible for this project, and it is de-The horeal builder, with himself as a cen ter, and his extended arm and hand grasp-ing the snow-knife, draws a circle on the snow of a diameter of from 8 to 12 feet, ac-cording to the intended number of the occumants of the house. This circle indicates where the base course of snow blocks is to rest as soon as they are cut from some neighboring snow drift. These snow blocks sponsible for this project, and it is de-signed to make it an orobestra which will are about the size of a large pillow, but, of course, squared, and weigh about 12 to 15 pounds. They are never laid flat-wise, as be able to stand on its own merit musically. The intention is to begin with a tour of the United States. In London the Countess of Radnor perso generally surmised, but are placed on their edges, the thickness of the igloo being the ally conducts a string orchestra composed of fifty young ladies, among them being the daughters of the most aristocratic houses in hickness of the snow-blocks, six to eigh inches. Another popular error regarding the igloo is that the snow-blocks are laid in England, many of them carrying the title of "Honorable." This orchestra was organized courses, as we construct brickwork, when in courses, as we construct prickwork, when in reality there is but one course winding in a spiral, from the top to the bottom of the structure. The blocks ascend the spiral from the base, where they are rectangular to the top, where they become trapezoidal, the top side getting less and less until it discovery at the summit of the dome "Honorable." This orchestra was organized years ago and has sustained a proficiency rarely equaled in the profession. But violin playing is so difficult, some girl will say. Perhaps. Rolling off a log would be difficult if you haven't the talent for it. When just starting out in my career as a fiddler at the Oberlin Conservatory years ago, I had the pleasure of a chat with that well-known artist, Camilla Urso, then on a concert tour. She was the first lady violinist worthy of the name that I had heard, and how her playing did suranture

disappears at the summit of the dome, where the blocks are triangular. The snow blocks, which are upright at the base, lean more and more as the top of the house is reached until the last one, the key-block, if so we can call it, is perfectly beard, and how her playing did corapture me! I inquired of her if violin playing was not very difficult. She replied in her broken way, which I shall never forget: "Shust horizontal and firmly wedges in and bind the whole, which has become a dome-like structure, well imitated in the miniature half eggshell placed on its rim. you practice 25 hours a day for 26 years-

A Bedstend Made of Snow.

you practice 25 hours a day for 26 years-you learn. I have practiced my whole life, and have yet much to accomplish." Years after when, studying in a German conserva-tory, I had practiced a certain concerto for two months without conquering it, my teacher reassured me by telling me that he had worked just "in jahr" on one-the well-known concerto of Mendelssohn. But, looking into other branches, is not the plane fully as exacting? With a mu-Inside the snow workman makes a platform of snow, 15 to 30 inches high, from the ground, which takes up fully three-fourths of the interior of the house, and this is the bedstead, so to speak, and on this rude bed are spread the soft, warm reindeer skins that form the bedding. On the south side of the igloo a hole is ent which answers the purpose of a door, and anyone wanting ad-mission must get down on his hands and the piano fully as exacting? With a mu-sical ear and musical talent one is quite as simple as the other, only to a person pos-sessing these requirements the violin pre-sents a far wider field. Without a musical mission must get down on his hands and knees and crawl in. To prevent the snow from the top of the doorway brushing off and falling down the neck and back, each ent, to the young lady who thinks longingly of the violin, I say-don't. If you have music in your soul, cultivate the bow, being care-Eskimo puts his skin hood, which is at-tached to his reindeer coat, over his head before entering, and just as soon as his shoulders are well in the house he shoves ful, however, not to spell it bean. Even if you haven't the time, capacity or desire to become a great artist, at least it will be a source of much pleasure to yourself and friends. LUCILE ELDBIDGE-SHAFES. his legs back and begins to straighten up, so as to prevent running his nose into the snow of which his bed is made. You will see by this that the igloo is lack-

(WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCE.] The girl violinist has come to remain

The House of Ice.

THE VIOLIN FOR GIBLS.

the scenes?" The answer is that if they tuned their instruments beforehand the And people should be glad of it. What is prettier than some sweet miss gracefully holding the bow between her dainty fingers her violin supported under her soft white chin, her head piquantly tilted to one side, her

tuned their instruments beforehand the temperature of the theater or concert room might be different, and consequently the in-struments would not be in tune when the musicians reached the stage. The violin is justly considered the king of instruments. Above all other instruments, it requires the greatest amount of practice to keep one, as the saying is, "in proper trim." When a permanent orchestra is not little foot peeping out from beneath her simple gown, her shapely arm displaying When a permanent orchestra is not rim. all its curves and graces as her bow booked to appear in any other town the ripples or sighs over the responmembers rehearse every day at the music hall, when they travel their rehearsals are sive strings? And then-and thenwhen she draws forth from her instrument not so frequent, because the programme is often the same for several towns in succession. tones that inspire, elevate, soothe and cheer us zs no other tones can; when she reveals Discipline Is Strict Nowadays.

to us the delicate emotional forces of her In an orchestra, more, perhaps, than any woman nature, we feel at once the fitness, where else in the world, each man attende strictly to his own business. Each musician and wonder why it took all these years to has simply his own instrumental part in iront of him. When he is not playing he find it out. Not only is the violin the instrument for the portrayal of human feelmay have to count the time during a rest, but he is obliged to resume his playing at quiring grace, tenderness, a sensitively atrung organizatian, an artistic temperment of a German, an old and experienced musician, who played the bass drum in an orchestra. He had thoroughly mastered what is called the "time" of

Though Pittsburg is behind other cities position. He knew that he had 367 1/2 bars in its number of girl violinists, the number to count before he would have to resume is rapidly increasing. Viewed from the playing; so one evening, feeling very hun-

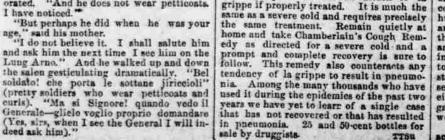


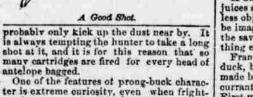
Leader's Score of a Beethoven Sonata

gry, he did not hesitate to quietly leave the orchestra, counting the time as he went (1, 2, 3, 4, etc.), procured a sandwich, and returned in time to resume his playing in the

right place. If this incident occurred it must have been many years ago, for the discipline maintained in modern orchestras, I need scarcely say, would not make such an episode possible.

A few words about the conductor. He has before him the whole score, the part each instrument is to play, the name of the instruments being on the left hand side of the sheet, running from top to bottom, and the music being written from left to right. The conductor makes various motions to the orchestra, gestures, etc., which, in a certain way, are characteristic. - For instance, as he lances at his score when he sees that a certain instrument has got to begin playing he naturally turns toward that instrument, and by a slight bow or nod to the player indicates that it is time for him begin. When he wants the hand to play softly he will raise his hands. The loud and stirring kind of music will be accompanied with more vigorous gestures, and so on, each musical conductor having his own peculiar walten Damposce





on the end of a stick. When the antelope