

Receive the Homage of Their Admirers at a Great Ban-

quet in Berlin.

MARK TWAIN ASSISTED.

Pen Pictures of the Mediæval Costumes of Corps Students.

STIRRING TRIBUTE TO MOMMSEN.

The Capital Is the Chicago of the Land Across the Ocean.

CRANEY STREET NUMBERING AND CARS

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.

I feel lost in Berlin. It has no resen blance to the city I supposed it was. There was once a Berlin which I would have known from descriptions in books-the Berlin of the last century and the beginning of the present one; a dingy city in a marsh, with rough streets, muddy and lanternlighted, dividing straight rows of ugly houses all alike, compacted into blocks as square and plain and uniform and monotonous and serious as so many dry goods boxes But that Berlin has disappeared. It seems

to have disappeared totally and left no sign. The bulk of Berlin of to-day has about it no suggestion of a former period. The site it stands on has traditions and a history, but the city itself has no traditions and no history. It is a new city-the newest I have ever seen. Chicago would seem venerable beside it, for there are many old-looking districts in Chicago, but not many in Berlin. The main mass of the city looks as if it had been built last week, the rest of it has a just perceptibly graver tone, and looks as it it might be six or even eight months old.

The City of Wide Streets.

The next feature that strikes one is the spaciousness, the roominess of the city. There is no other city in any country whose streets are so generally wide. Berlin is not merely a city of wide streets, it is the city of wide streets. As a wide-street city it has never had its equal in any age of the world. "Unter den Linden" is three streets in one; the Potsdamerstrasse is bordered on both sides by sidewalks which are thomselves wider than some of the historie thoroughfures of the old European capitals; there seem to be no lanes or allers; there are no short cuts; here and there, where several important 'streets empty inta common center, that center's circumference is of a magnitude calculated to bring that word spaciousness into your mind again. The park in the middle of the city is so huge that it calls up that expression once more.

The next feature that strikes one is the straightness of the streets. The short ones haven't so much as a waver in them; the long ones stretch out to prodigious distances and then tilt a little to the right or left, then stretch out on another immense reach as straight as a ray of light. A result of this arrangement is that at night Berlin is an inspiring sight to see. Gas and the elec-tric light are employed with a wasteful liberality, and so, wherever one goes, he has always

Double Ranks of Brilliant Lights

stretching far down into the night on every hand, with here and there a wide and splendid constellation of them spread out over an intervening "platz," and between the interminable double procession of street lamps one has the swarming and darting cab lamps, addition a lively and pretty to the

matter to take its proper and regular course. In a little while the postman brought the package and made these several collections: package and made these several concerns. Duty on the silk belt, 7½ cents; duty on the gold chain, 10 cents; charge for fetching the package, 5 cents. These devastating imposts are exacted for the protection of German home industries. The Police Never Get Discouraged.

The calm, quiet, courteous, cussed per-sistence of the police if the most admirable thing I have encountered on this side. They undertook to persuade me to send and get a passport for a Swiss maid whom we had

passport for a Swiss maid whom we had brought with us, and at the end of six weeks of patient, tranquil, angelie daily effort they succeed. I was not intending to give them trouble, but I was lazy and I thought they would get tired. Meanwhile they probably thought I would be the one. It turned out just so. One is not allowed to build unstable, un-safe, or unsightly houses in Berlin. The result is this comely and conspicuously stately city, with its security from confla-grations and breakdowns. It is build of architectural Gibraltars. The Building Commissioners inspect while the building is going up. It has been found that this is better than to wait till it falls down. These people are full of whims. One is not al-lowed to cram poor folk into cramped and dirty tenement houses. Each individual must have so many cubic feet of room space, and sanitary inspections are systematic and

and sanitary inspections are systematic and

frequent. Everything is orderly. The fire brigade march in rank, curiously uniformed, and so grave is their demeanor that they look like a Salvation Army under conviction of sin. People tell me that when a fire alarm is sounded the firemen assemble calmly, an soundeu the hremen assemble calmiy, an-swer to their names when the roll is called, and then proceed to the fire. There they are ranked up, military fashion, and told off in detachments by the chief, who parcels out to the detachments the several parts of the work which they are to undertake in muttime are the fire. putting out the fire.

A Fire Is Worked Like a Funeral. This is all done with low-voiced propriety, and strangers think these people are working a funeral. As a rule, the fire is confined to a single floor in these great masses of brick and masorry, and conse-quently there is little or no interest attaching to a fire here for the rest of the occu-

pants of the house. There are abundance of newspapers Berlin, and there was also a newsboy, but he died. At intervals of half a mile on the thoroughfares there are booths, and it is at

and of pictures of actors and performance framed on a big scale and done in rainbow colors is a thing unknown. If the big show bills existed there would be no place to exhibit them, for there are no poster fences, and one would not be allowed to disfigure dead walls with them. Unsightly things are forbidden here; Berlin is a rest to the

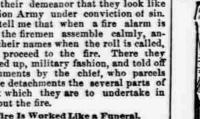
are forbidden here, bernin is a test to the eye. And yet the saunterer can easily find out what is going on at the theaters. All over the city, at short distances apart, there are neat, round pillars 18 feet high and about as thick as a hogshead, and on these the little black and white theater bills and other notices are pasted. One generally finds a group around each pillar reading these group sround each pillar reading these things. There are plenty of things in Ber-lin worth importing to America. It is these that I have particularly wished to make a note of. When Buffalo Bill was here his biggest poster was probably not larger than the top of an ordinary trunk.

There is multiplicity of clean and com fortable horse cars, but whenever you think fortable horse cars, but whenever you think you know where a car is going to, you had better stop ashore, because that car is not going to that place at all. The car routes are marvelously intricate, and often the drivers get lost and are not heard of for years. The signs on the cars furnish no details as to the course of the journey; they name the end of it, and then ex-periment around to see how much targ periment around to see how much terri-tory they can cover before they get there.

The conductor will collect your fare over again every few miles and give you a ticket which he hasn't apparently kept any record of, and you keep it till an inspector comes aboard by and by and tears a corner off it (which he does not keep); then you throw the ticket away and cat made to how

happened. Chaos in Numbering the Houses.

The names are plainly marked on the cor-ners—on all the corners—there are no ex-ceptions. But the numbering of the houses —there has never been anything like it since original chaos. It is not possible that it was done by this wise city government. At first one thinks it was done by an idiot; but there is too much variety about it for that; an idiot could not think of so many that; an idiot could not think of so many different ways of making confusion and propagating blasphemy. The numbers run up one side of the street and down the other. That is endurable, but the rest isn't. They often use one number for three or four houses, and sometimes they put the number only on one of the houses and let you guess at the others. Sometimes they put a number on a house-4, for instance-then put 4a, 4b, 4c, on the succeeding houses, and one becomes old and decrepit before he finally arrives at 5. A result of this systemless system is that when you are



these that you buy your papers. There are plenty of theaters, but they do not adver-tise in a loud way. There are no big post-ers of any kind, and the display of yast type

Street Car Drivers Get Lost.

hrow the ticket away and get ready to buy another. Brains are of no value when you are trying to navigate Berlin in a horse car. ravel along until they get to 50 or 60, per aps, then suddenly you find yourself up in he hundreds-140, may be; the next will When the ablest of Brooklyn's editors wa e 139; then you perceive by that sign that here on a visit he took a horse car in the the numbers are now traveling toward you early morning and wore it out trying to go a point in the center of the city. He was from the opposite direction.

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lite in any time, ancient or modern.

ion was peculiarly grateful to them.

PITTSBURG DISPATCH. SUNDAY, APRIL 3, 1892 THE

horses from falling down. In fact this is a city government which seems to stop at no expense where the public convenience, com-fort and health are concerned—except in one detail. That is, the naming of the streets and the numbering of the houses. Sometimes the name of a street will change in the middle of a block. You will not find it out till you get to the next corner and discover the new name on the wall, and of course you don't know just when the change happened. to the files of the foor directly in from concerned. to the sat the half dozen chiefs of the choir of the commers in the rich mediaeval cos-tumes of as many different college corps. Behind these youths a band of musicians was concealed. On the floor directly in from to f this platform were half a dozen

which sat the half dozen chiets of the choir of the commers in the rich mediæval cos-tumes of as many different college corps. Behind these youths a band of musicians was concealed. On the floor directly in front of this platform were half a dozen tables, which were distinguished from the outlying continent of tables by being cor-ered instead of left naked. Of these the central table was reserved for the two heroes of the occasion and 20 particularly eminent professors of the Berlin Univer-sity, and the other covered tables were for the occupancy of a hundred less distin-guished professors. I was glad to be honored with a place at

I was glad to be honored with a place at I was glad to be nonored with a place at the table of the two heroes of the occasion, although I was not really learned enough to deserve it. Indeed there was a pleasant strangeness in being in such company; to be thus associated with 23 men who forget more every day than I ever knew. Yet there was nothing embarrassing about it, be-cause loaded men and empty ones look about alike. I knew that to that multitude there I was a professor. It requires the there I was a professor. It required but little art to catch the ways and attitudes of before he finally arrives at 5. A result of those men and imitate them, and I had no this systemless system is that when you are difficulty in looking as much like a pro-

at No. 1 in a street you haven't any idea how far it may be to No. 150; it may be We arrived early, so early that only



only six or eight blocks, it may be a couple of miles. Frederick street is long, and is one of the great thoroughfares. The other day a man put up his money behind the as-sertion that there were more refreshment places in that street than numbers on the houses—and he won. There were 234 num-bers and 237 refreshment places. Yet as 1 4 000 men present. It was a most animated

have stated, it is a long street. But the worst feature of all this complex business is that in Berlin the numbers do not travel ilong meil the direction; no, they brilliant colored silks and velvets, with sometimes a high plumed hat, sometimes a broad Scotch cap, with a great plume wound about it, sometimes-oftenest-a little shal-

students in uniform belong to different col-lege corps. Not all students belong to corps; none join the corps except those who enjoy fighting. The corps students fight duels with swords every week, one corps chal-lenging another corps to furnish a certain number of duellists for the occasion, and it is only as this better of the duelets of it. number of duellists for the occasion, and it is only on this battlefield that students of different corps exchange courtesies. In common life they do not drink with each other or speak. The above line now trans-lates itself: "There, is truce during the Commers; war is laid aside and fellowship takes it a blace." Commers; war takes its place."

A Good Imitation of Thunder

THE

sumption of meat.

Should Be, but That Is

est Food There Is.

[WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.]

In Europe, especially in the southern and eastern parts, where meat is scare and dear,

the chief source of protein is found in cheese.

In Great Britain bread and cheese, with a mug of beer, largely constitute the dietary

at the present time in our markets for 20 cents, one gets a certain proportion of pro-tein. According to Prof. Atwater's tables, if one pays 25 cents for a pound of sirloin of beef, the protein in that beef costs at the rate of 106 cents per pound. Whereas, if one pays 25 cents for skimmed milk cheese at the rate of 8 cents per pound for three

Now the performance began. The con-cealed band played a piece of martial music; then there was a pause. The students on the platform rose to their feet; the middle

one gave a toast to the Emperor, then all the house rose, mugs in hand. At the call "One, two, three!" all glasses were drained and then brought down with a slam on the tables is main minimum to the slam on the tables in unison. The result was as good an imitation of thunder as I have ever heard. imitation of thunder as I have ever heard. From now on, during an hour, there was ainging in mighty chorus. During each interval between songs a number of the special guests—the professors—arrived. There seemed to be some signal whereby the students on the platform were made aware that a professor had arrived at the remote door of entrance, for you would see them suddenly rise to their feet, strike an erect military attitude, then draw their swords; the swords of all their brethren standing guard at the imnumerable tables would flash from the scabbards and be held aloft-

of the vast body of the people. It will be observed that in dealing with food that can be bought in given quantities at the present time in our markets for 25 a handsome spectacle. Three clear bugle notes would ring out, then all these swords notes would ring out, then all these swords would come down with a crash, twice re-peated, on the tables, and be uplifted and held aloit sgain; then in the distance you would see the gay uniforms and uplifted swords of a gnard of honor clearing the way and conducting the guest down to his place. The songs were stirring, and the immense outpour from young life and young lungs, the crash of swords, and the thunder of the beer muss gradually worked a body up to the crash of swords, and the thunder of the beer mugs gradually worked a body up to what seemed the last possible summit of ex-citement. It surely seemed to me that I had reached that summit, that I had reached my limit, and that there was no higher lift evisable for me.

eyes were turned toward the distant en-trance, and we saw the silken gleam and the lifted swords of a guard of honor ploughing through the remote crowds. Then we saw that end of the house rising to its feet; saw it rise abreast the advancing guard all along, like a wave. This supreme honor had been offered to see the before. offered to no one before. Then there was an excited whisper at our table-"Mommsen!" -and the whole house rose-rose and shout-ed and stamped and clapped, and banged the beer mugs. Just simply a storm! Then the little maa with his long hair and Emersonian face edged his way past us and took his seat. I could have touched him with my hand-Mommsen!-think of it!

This was one of those immense surprises that can happen only a few times in one's life. I was not dreaming of him: he was to me only a giant myth, a world-shadowing specter, not a reality. The surprise of it all can be only comparable to a man's sud-denly coming upon Mont Blanc, with its awful form towering into the sky, when he didn't suspect he was in the neighborhood. I would have walked a creat many miles to I would have walked a great many miles to get a sight of him, and here he was, without trouble or tramp or cost of any kind. Here he was clothed in a Titanic deceptive modesty which made him look like other men. Here he was, carrying the Roman world and all the Cæsars in his hospitable skull and doing it as easily as that other luminous vault, the skull of the universe.

yond her comprehension, and did not sup-pose he could get down to the world that other people lived in; but when his remark



THE REAL THING. WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH

BY HENRY JAMES.

barber or a tailor-would have struck me as

a celebrity if celebrities often were strik-

ing. It was a truth of which I had for some

time been conscious that a figure with a

good deal of frontage was, as one might say,

almost never a public institution. A glance

at the lady helped to remind me of this paradoxical law; she also looked too dis-

tinguished to be a "personality." Moreover,

one would scarcely come across two varia-

Neither of the pair spoke immediately-

most practical thing they could have done.

their cause. I had seen people painfully

Henry James

tions together.

When the porter's wife (she used to an- | couldn't bring out the dingy word "models;" swer the bell) announced, "A gentleman-with a lady, sir," I had, as I often had in it seemed to fit the case so little. "We haven't had much practice," said

the lady. "We've got to do something, and we've those days, for the wish was father to the "We've got to do something, and we've thought that an artist in your line might perhaps make something of us," her hus-band threw off. He further mentioned that they didn't know many artists, and that they had gone first, on the off chance (he painted views, of course, but sometimes put in figures-perhaps I remembered), to Mr. Rivet, whom they had met a few years before at a place in Norfolk where he was eketching. thought, an immediate vision of sitters. Sitters my visitors in this case proved to be; but not in the sense I should have preferred. However, there was nothing at first to indicate that they might not have come for a portrait. The gentleman, a man of 50, very high and very straight, with a mustache slightly grizzled and a dark gray walking "We used to sketch a little ourselves," coat admirably fitted, both of which I noted professionally-I don't mean either as a

"We used to age to a little outserves, the lady recalled. "It's very awkward, but we absolutely must do something," her husband went on. "Of course, we're not so very young," she

"Or course, we're not so very young," she admitted, with a wan smile. With the remark that I might as well know something more about them, the hus-band had handed me a card, extracted from a neat new pocketbook (their appurtenances were all of the freshest), and inscribed with the words, "Major Monarch." Impressive as these words, Major Monarch. Impressive as these words were they didn't carry my knowledge much further, but my visitor presently added: "I've left the army, and we've had the misfortune to lose our money. In fact, our means are extremely small."

they only prolonged the preliminary gaze which suggested that each wished to give "It's an awful bore," said Mrs. Monarch. They evidently wished to be discreet-to the other a chance. They were visibly shy; they stood there letting me take them intake care not to swager because they were gentlefolks. I preceived they would have been willing to recognize this as something of a drawback, at the same time that I which, as I afterward perceived, was the In this way their embarrassment served guessed at an underlying sense-their conso-lation in adversity-that they had their points. They certainly had; but these ad-vantages struck me preponderantly social; such, for instance, as would help to make a drawing room look well. However, a drawing room was always, or ought to be, a

picture. In consequence of his wife's allusion to ' their age Major Monarch remarked: "Nat-urally, it's more for the figure that we thought of going in. We can still hold ourselves up." On the instant I saw the figure was indeed their strong point. His "naturally" didn't sound vain, but it lighted up the question. "She has got the best," he continued, nodding at his wife, with a pleasant after dinner absence of cir-camlocution. I could only reply, as if we picture. cumlocution. I could only reply, as if we cumiocution. I could only reply, as II we were in fact sitting over our wine, that this didn't prevent his own from being very good, which led him, in turn, to rejoin: "We thought that if you ever have to do people like us, we might be something like it. She, particularly—for a lady in a book, you know." you know."

I was so amused by them that, to get more of it, I did my best to take their point of view; and though it was an embarrassment to find myself appraising physically, as if they were animals on hire or useful blacks, a pair of whom I should have expected to neet only in one of the relations in which reluctant to mention that they desired anything so gross as to be represented on cancriticism is tacit, I looked at Mrs. Monarch peared almost insurmountable. Yet the gentleman might have said, "I should like a portrait of my wife," and the lady might have said, "I should like a portrait of my humberd". Perform the same said, "We'll stand up if you like," said the Majo,r and he raised himself before me Perhaps they were not husban with a really grand air. and wife. This naturally would make the matter more delicate. Perhaps they wished to be done together, in which case they ought to have brought a third person to break the news. "We come from Mr. Rivet," the lady said at last, with a dim smile, which had I could take his measure at a glancewas 6 feet 2 and a perfect gentleman. It would have paid any club, in process of formation and in want of a stamp, to engage him, at a salary, to stand in the principal window. What struck me immediately was the effect of a moist sponge passed over a "sunk" piece of painting, as well as of a vague allusion to vanished beauty. She that in coming to me they had rather missed their vocation: they could surely have been turned to better account for advertising purposes. I couldn't, of course, see the thing in detail; but I could see them make some one's fortune-I don't mean their own. ways as tall and straight, in her degree, as her companion, and with ten years less to carry. She looked as and as a woman could look whose face was not charged with ex-pression; that is, her tinted oval mask howed friction is an exposed surface There was something in them for a waist-coat maker, a hotel keeper, or a soap ven-der. I could imagine "We always use it" pression; that is, her tinted oval mask showed friction, as an exposed surface shows it. The hand of time had played over her freely, but only to simplify. She was slim and stiff, and so well dressed in dark blue cloth, with lappets and pockets and buttons, that it was clear she employed the same tailor as her husband. The couple had an indefinable in a former three the same tailor pinned on their bosoms with the greatest ef-fect; I had a vision of the promptiude with which they would launch a table d'hote. Mrs. Monarch sat still, not from pride, but from shyness, and presently her hus-band said to her: "Get up, my dear, and show how smart you are." She obeyed, but had an indefinable air of prosperous thrift she had no need to get up to show it. She walked to the end of the studio, and then -they evidently got a good deal of luxury for their money. If I was to be one of their luxuries it would behoove me to conshe came back blushing, with her fluttered eyes on her husband. I was reminded of an sider my terms. "Ah, Claude Rivet recommended me?" incident I had accidentally had a glimpse of in Paris-being with a friend there, a I inquired; and I added that it was very kind of him, though I could reflect that, as dramatist about to produce a play-when an he only painted landscape, this was not a actress came to him to ask to be intrusted with a part. She went through her paces before him, walked up and down as Mra. Monarch was doing. Mrs. Monarch did quite as well, but I abstained from applaud-The lady looked very hard at the gentle man, and the gentleman looked round the room. Then staring at the floor a moment ing. It was very old to see such people ap-ply for such poor pay. She looked as if she had \$10,000 a year. Her husband had used the word that described her; she was, in and stroking his mustache, he rested hi "He the word that described her; she was, in the London current jargon, essentially and typically "smart." Her figure was, in the same order of ideas, conspicuously and ir-reproachably "good." For a woman of her age her waist was surprisingly small; her elbow, moreover, had the orthodox crook. She held her head at the conventional angle; hut whe did che come to me? She oucht to but why did she come to me? She ought to have tried on jackets at a big shop. I feared my visitors were not only destitute, but "artistic"—which would be a great compliartistic --which would be a great compli-cation. When she sat down again I thanked her, observing that what a draughtsman most valued in his model was the faculty for keeping quiet. "Oh, she can keep quiet," said Major Monarch. Then he added jocosely: "Two always kept her quiet." "I'm not a nasty fidget, am I?" Mrs. Monarch appealed to her husband. He addressed his answer to me. "Per-He addressed his answer to me. "Per-haps it isn't out of place to mention-be-cause we ought to be quite business-like, oughtn't we-that when I married her she was known as the Beautiful Statue." "Oh dear!" said Mrs. Monarch ruefully. "Of course I should want a certain amount of expression," I rejoined. "Of course!" they both exclaimed.



This was one of those immense surprises

carries the milky way and the constella lons.

A Young Lady Meets the Historian. One of the professors said that once upon a time an American young lady was intro-duced to Mommsen, and found herself badly scared and speechless. She dreaded to see his mouth unclose, for she was expecting him to choose a subject several miles be-yond her comprehension and diles be-

A Mighty Tribute to Mommsen. When apparently the last eminent guest had long ago taken his place, again those three bugle blasts rang out, and once more the swords leaped from their scabbards. Who might this late comer be? Nobody was interested to inquire. Still, indolent eyes were turned toward the distant en-

> acced still more indigestible, though this need not be the case. "Can we assimilate or convert into our own substance the cheese food as easily as we may the flesh food. I replied that we certainly cannot if the cheese is eaten raw, but have no doubt that we may if it be suitably cooked. A Swiss or Scandinavian mountaineer can and does assimilate raw cheese as a staple article of food, and proves its nutritive value by the result; but feebler bipeds of the plains and towns cannot do the like. Splendid for Mountain Climbing. "In the fatherland of my grandfather, Louis Gabriel Mattieu, one of the common-est dishes of the peasant who tills his own

spectacle, for they counterfeit the rush and confusion and sparkle of an invasion of fireflies. There is one other noticeable feature absolutely level surface of the site of Berlin. Berlin, to recapitulate, is newer to the

eye than is any other city, and also blonder of complexion and tidier; no other city has such an air of roominess, freedon crowding; no other city has so many straight streets; and with Chicago it contests the chromo for flatness of surface and for phe non coal swittness of growth. Berlin is the European Chicago. The two cities have about the same population, say 1,500,000. I cannot speak in exact terms, because I only know what Chicago's population was week before last; but at that time it was about 1,500,000. Fifteen years ago Berlin and Chicago were large citics, of course, but neither of them was the giant it now is. But now the parallels fail. Only parts of Chicago are stately and beautiful, whereas all of Berlin is stately and substantial, and it is not merely in parts but uniformly

beautiful. There are buildings in Chicago that are architecturally finer than any Berlin, I think, but what I have just said above is still true.

Healthiest City Next to London

These two fint cities would lead the world for phenomenal good health if London was out of the way. As it is, London leads by a point or two. Berlin's death rate is only 19 in 1,000. Fourteen years ago the rate was a third higher. Berlin is surprise in a great many ways-in a mult tude of ways, to speak strongly and be exnct. It seems to be the most governed city in the world, but one must admit that it also seems to be the best governed. Method and system are observable on every handin great things, in little things, in all de-tails, of whatsoever size, and it is not method and system on paper, and there an end-it is method and system in practice. It has a rule for everything and puts the

rule in force; puts it in force against the poor and the poweriul alike, without favor or prejudice. It deals with great matters and minute particulars with equal faithful-ness and with a plodding and painstaking diligence and persistency which compel ad miration-and sometimes regret. There are several taxes, and they are collected quan terly. Collected is the word; they are not merely levied, they are collected-every time. This makes light taxes. It is in cities and countries where a considerabl part of the community shirk payment that taxes have to be lifted to a burdensome rate Here the police keep coming, calmly and patiently, until you pay your tax. They charge you 5 or 10 cents per visit after the first call. By experiment you will find that they will presently collect that money.

Incomes Based on House Rent.

In one respect the 1,500,000 of Berlin's population are like a family. The head of this large family knows the names of its several members and where the said mem bers are located, and when and where they were born, and what they do for a living and what their religious brand is, Whe ever comes to Berlin must furnish these particulars to the police immediately; more ver, if he knows how long he is going to stay he must say so. If he takes a house he will be taxed on the rent and taxed also on his income. He will be asked what his in come is, and so he may save some lies for home consumption. The police will esti-mate his income from the house rent he pays and tax him on that basis.

Duties on imported articles are collected with inflexible fidelity, be the sum large or with inflexion methods are gentle, prompt little; but the methods are gentle, prompt and full of the spirit of accomm The postman attends to the whole matter for you in cases where the article comes by mail, and you have no trouble and suffer no inconvenience. The other day a triend of

aine was informed that there was a package in the postoffice for him containing a lady silk belt, with gold clasp, and a gold chain to hang a bunch of keys on. In his first sgitation he was going to try to bribe the postman to chalk it through, but acted upon his sober second thought and allowed the

An Explanation of Berlin's Suicides.

on board all day and spent many dollars in fares, and then did not arrive at the place They will keep that sort of insanity up as which he had started to go to. This is the most thorough way to see Berlin, but it is also the most expensive. But there are excellent features about the long as you travel that street; every now and then the numbers will turn and run the ther way. As a rule there is an arrow under the number, to show by the direction of car system, nevertheless. The car will not stop for you to get on or off except at cerits flight which way the numbers are pro-ceeding. There are a good many suicides of its own, and all are of rich material, bril-liant in color and exceedingly picturesque;

tain places a block or two apart, where there is a sign to indicate that that is a halting station. This system saves many bones. There are 20 places inside the car, when these seats are, filled no more can enter. Four or five persons may stand on each platform-the law decrees the numper-and when these places are all ccupied the next applicant is refused. They Experimented on Convicts.

As there is no crowding, and as no rowdy sm is allowed, women stand on the plat forms as well as men. They often stand

there when there are vacant seats inside for these places are comfortable, there being little or no jolting. A native tells me that when the first car was put on, 30 or 40 years ago, the people had such a terror of it that they didn't feel safe inside of it or outside either. They made the company keep a man at every crossing with a red flag in his band. Nobody would travel in the car except convicts on the way to the gallows. This made business in only one lirection, and the car had to go back light. To save the company the city government transferred the convict cemetery to the other end of the line. This made traffic in both directions and kept the company from going under. This sounds like some of the information which traveling foreigners are turnished with in America. To my mind it has a doubtful ring about it. The first-class cab is neat and trim, and

has leather-cushioned seats and a swift horse. The second-class cab is an ugly and lubberly vehicle, and is always old. It seems a strange thing that they have never will be a second class cab is an ugly and built any new ones. Still, if such a thing were done everybody that had time to flock would flock to see it, and that would make a crowd, and the police do not like crowds and disorder here. If there were an earth-quake in Berlin the police would take charge of it and conduct it in that sort of orderly way that would make you think it a prayer meeting. That is what an earth-quake generally ends in, but this one would be different from those others; it would be kind of soft and self-contained, like a Republican praying for a Mugwump.

Riding by Aid of a Map.

For a course (a quarter of an hour or less). one pays 25 cents in a first-class cab, and 15 cents in a second class. The first class will take you along faster, for the second class horse is old-always old, as old as his cab, some authorities say-and ill fed and weak. He has been a first class once, but has been legraded to second class for long and faithful service. Still, he must take you as far for 15 cents

as the other horse takes you for 25. If he can't do his 15-minute distance in 15 minutes he must still do the distance for the 15 cents. Any stranger can check the distance means of the most curious map I am ac-quainted with. It is issued by the city Government, and can be bought in any shop for

a trifle. In it every street is sectioned off like a string of long beads of different colors. Each long bead represents a minute's travel, and when you have covered 15 of the beads A Tremendously Big Dinner. But perhaps the final and closing dem you have got your money's worth. This map of Berlin is a gay-colored maize, and looks like pictures of the circulation of the This was a commers given in their honor the other night by 1,000 students. It was

held in a huge hall, very long and very lofty, which had five galleries, far above The streets are very clean. They are kept Fo-not by prayer and talk and the other New York methods, but by daily and hourly work with scrapers and brooms; and when an asphalted street has been tidily scraped everybody's head, which were crowded with ladies-400 or 500, I judged. It was beau-tifully decorated with clustered flags and various ornamental devices, and was brilafter a rain or light snowfall, they scatter clean sand over it. This saves some of the lighted. On the spa liantly ce were ranged in files

low embroidered silk cap on the tip of the crown like an inverted saucer; sometimes the pantaloons are snow white, sometimes of other colors; the boots in all cases come up well above the knee; and in all cases, also, white gauntlets are worn. The sword is a rapier with a bowl-shaped guard for the hand, painted

SAV

In Alexandra and a second

MMERSIN

Participant,

"Well, how do vou do? Have you read Howells' latest book? I think it's his The active ceremonies of the evening closed with the speeches of welcome, deliv-ered by two students, and the replies made

by Profs. Virchow and Helmholtz. Virchow has long been a member of the city government in Berlin. He works as hard for the city as does any other Berlin alderman, and gets the same pay-nothing. I don't know that we in America could in several colors. Each corps has a uniform venture to ask our most illustrious citizen o serve on a board of aldermen, and if we might venture it I am not positively sure that we could elect him. But here the

that we could elect him. But here the municipal system is such that the best men in the city consider it an honor to serve gratis as aldermen, and the people have the good sense to prefer these men and to elect them year after year. As a result, Berlin is thoroughly well-governed city. It is a free city; its affairs are not meddled with the State; they are managed by its own citi-zens and after methods of their own devis MARK TWAIN. BERLIN, 1891.

AN ERROR AS TO BLOODHOUNDS.

Mrs. Stowe's Story Responsible for a Popul Mistake as to Slave Hunting. Frank Leslie's Weekly, 1

It is to "Uncle Tom's Cabin" that we own our impressions of the man-hunting bloodhound. I have been to see some of these realistic plays, but I have never yet seen a genuine bloodhound so employed. It would not do. To begin with, the genuine bloodhound was never used in the South to hunt fugitive slaves or criminals. In the second place, there were very few, if any, blood-hounds in the South until within the past three or four years. In the third place, the genuine bloodhound is a quiet, docile, amia-ble, and dignified animal, totally unfitted to inspire the feeling of horror and awe neces sary to the dramatic representation of the play. And in the fourth place, the dog ac-tually used in the South for tracking men is and has always been nothing else than a small fox-hound trained to follow a man's trail.

He would not do to put on the stage, for in him every man who has lived in the country would recognize an old and harm-less friend with whom in boyhood he has chased rabbits and foxes and other such game. It was needed, therefore, for the purposes of the drama to get a dog which should look dangerous and present a forbid-ding front to the audience. To get such a dog was easy enough. The large dog som times called the Siberian bloodhound, th odhound, the boar-hound, etc., etc., but only properly known as the Great Dane, answered the purpose well enough.

RELIEF FOR CROWDED GERMANY.

Prof. F. H. Geffcken, in the April Forum says it has been proposed to direct the cur rent of German emigration to the thinly populated parts of Hungary, Poland and the Balkan peninsula, and in former times this might have been possible, but at pres ent with the nationalistic tendencies of these countries it is scarcely feasible. As ir hearts shone in to the Balkan States, German commerce is rapidly increasing, but neither Servia nor Bulgaria would like extensive German set-

It is different with Anatolia and Babylonia, once the richest of countries, bu laid waste by Turkish misgovernment These sparsely peopled countries of im-mense extension would offer a most favora-field for German emigration. They are not too hot for European laborers, and their antoo hot for European laborers, and their an-cient fertility might easily be re-estab-liabed by reviving the system of irrigation of which Herodotus gives evidence and cious floor of my satisfaction, but a professor helped me which made Pliny call the valley of innumerable out. This was his explanation: The Tigris fertilissimus ager totius orientia, which made Pliny call the valley of

have made many a hearty dinner on one of these, plus a lump of black bread and a small bottle of genuine, but thin, wine; the cost of the whole banquet at a little suberge being usually less than sixpence. The cheese is in a pasty condition and partly dissolved in the milk and butter. I have tested the sustaining power of such a meal by doing some very stiff mountain climbing and long fasting after it. It is rather too good, over nutritious, for a man doing husband. and wife. This naturally would make the "A dilute and delicate modification of

est dishes of the peasant who tills his own treehold and grows his own food, is a fondu. This is a mixture of cheese and eggs, the cheese grated and benten into the egg as in making omelettes, with a small addition of new milk or butter. It is placed in a little pan like a flower pot saucer, cooked gently, served as it comes off the fire, and eaten from the vessel in which it is cooked. I have made many a hearty dinner on one of

this may be made by taking slices of bread, or bread and butter, soaking them in a bat-ter made of eggs and milk—without flour— then placing the slices of soaked bread in a pie dish, covering each with a thick coating of grated cheese, and thus building up a stratified deposit to fill the dish. The surplus batter may be poured over the top; or, if time is allowed for saturation, the trouble of preliminary soaking may be saved by simply pouring all the batter thus. This, when gently baked, supplies a delicious and highly nutritious dish.

Bi-Carbonate of Potash With It "Take a quarter of a pound of grated cheese; add to it a gill of milk in which is dissolved as much powdered bi-carbonate of potash as will stand upon a 3-penny piece, and a little mustard and pepper. Heat this carefully until the cheese is completely dissolved. Then beat up three eggs, yolks and whites together, and add to them this solution of cheese, stirring the whole. Now take a shallow metal or eathenware dish, or tray that will bear heating; put a little butter ou this and heat the butter until it frizzles: then pour the mixture into the tray. and bake or fry it until it is nearly solidified A cheaper dish may be made by increasing the proportion of cheese—say, six to eight ounces to three eggs, or only one egg to a quarter of a pound of cheese tor a hard sacrific quarter of a pound of cheese tor a hard working man with a powerful digestion. "The bicarbonate of potash is an original novelty that will possibly alarm some of my non-chemical readers. I advocate its use

pleasant eyes on me with the remark: said you were the right one." "I try to be, when people want to sit." "Yes, we should like to," said the lady, for two reasons: First, it effects a better solution of the caseine by neutralizing the free lactic acid that inevitably exists in "Do you mean together?" My visitors exchanged a glance. "If you could do anything with me, I suppose it would be double," the gentleman staminxiously. ilk supplied in towns, and any free acid that may remain in the cheese. My second reason is physiological and of greater weight. Salts of potash are necessary con-stituents of human food. They exist in all ered. "Oh, yes, you naturally make a higher kinds of wholesome vegetables and fruits and in the juices of fresh meat, but they are

charge for two figures than for one. "We should like to make it pay," the wanting in cheese, having, on account of their great solubility, been left behind in ushand confessed. "That's very good of you," I returned appreciating so unwonted a sympathy—for I supposed he meant to pay the artist. A sense of strangeness seemed to dawn on the lady. "We mean for the illustrations— Mr. Rivet said you might put one in." "Put one in—an illustration?" I was There is an enormous waste of skimme

milk in this country for lack of knowledge o how to deal with it and how to cook it. Skimmed milk cheese is hardly marketable, and it ought not to be, because in its raw state it is very unwholesome. I believe the skimmed milk is mostly fed to hogs at the equally confused. "Sketch her off, you know," said the genbutter factories or by the farmers. There is a great fortune waiting for the man who will invent the right method of making a compound of skimmed milk cheese with the tleman, coloring. It was only then that I understood the service Claude Rivet had rendered me; be service Claude Rivet had rendered me; he had told them that I worked in black and white for magazines, for story books, for sketches of cotemporary life, and conse-quently had frequent employment for models. These things were true, but it was exact proportion of bi-carbonate of potash required for its solution, if that is a possible thing, and then introducing it as cooking cheese with the necessary instructions for dealing with it. EDWARD ATKINSON.

A Monkey Learning a New Tongue.

the whev

not less true that (I may confess it now-whether because the aspiration was to lead to everything or to nothing I leave the reader to guess) I couldn't get the honors, to say nothing of the emoluments, of a great Having but little interest in a white-face monkey, who is very shy of me, I rarely showed him the slightest attention until showed nim the signtest attention until within the past few weeks, when I observed him trying to utter the capuchin sound for food, which always secured for Puck, a capuchin monkey, a banaus or some nuts, says R. L. Garner in the Forum. Seeing that Puck was always rewarded for uttering this sound the little white fees baran to this sound, the little white-face began to try it, and as soon as I discovered his se I began to reward him in the same way, and have thus seen one step taken by onkey in the mastery of another tongu

A Shining Mark for Rascals

A Shining Mark for Rescals To aim the arrow of spurious imitation at is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Sometimes the shaft strikes, but rebounding destroys iike the fatal shot in Der Freischutz, the evil marksmau. Beware of all local bitters with or without labels which are colorable imitations of that of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, or which are represented to equal the great cutative and preventive of mainris, dyspepsia, constituation, liver and kidney most always bad in direct proportion as it gratifies the original or his friends. He himself can please his friends; the triumph of the painter is to please his enemies; they ean't get over that. At any rate, the de-light of the sitter is in general a bad note. "Ah, you're-you're-a-?" I began, as soon as I had mastered my surprise. I dyspepsia, constipation, liver and kidne trouble and nervousness. Insist upon hav ing the genui

"And then I suppose you know that you'll get awfully tired." "Oh, we never get tired!" they eagerly cried.

"Have you had any kind of practice?"

They hesitated-they looked at each other. "We've been photographed im-mensely," said Mrs. Monarch.

her husband remarked. "I'm not sure we have any left. We've given quantities away," she explained to

"With our autographs and that sort of

thing," said the Major. "Are they to be got in the shops?" F in-quired, as a harmless pleasantry. "Oh, yes; hers-they used to be." "Not now," said Mrs. Monarch, with her

eyes on the floor

painter of portraits out of my head. My "illustrations" were my pot boilers; I looked to a different branch of art (far and away the most interesting it had always seemed to me) to perpetuate my fame. There was no shame in looking to it also to make my mensely," said Mrs. Monarch. "She means the fellows have asked us," added the Major. "I see-because you're so good looking." "I don't know what they thought, but they were always after us." "We always got our photographs for noth-ing," smiled Mrs. Monarch. "We might have brought some, my dear," her hushand remarked no shame in looking to it also to make my fortune; but that fortume was by so much further from being made, from the moment my visitors wished to be "done" for noth-ing. I was disappointed; for, in the picto-rial sense, I had immediately seen them. I had seized their type—I had already set-tled what I would do with it. Something that wouldn't absolutely have pleased them. But that's nothing; a portrait is al-most always bad in direct proportion as it

Suggestion That the Overflow Be Sen Down to Babylonia.

There was a big mug of beer in front of each of us, and more to come when wanted. each of us, and more to come when wanted. There was also a quarto pamphlet contain-ing the words of the songs to be sung. After the names of the officers of the feast were these words in large type: "Wahrend des Kommerses herrscht allgemeiner Burg-friede." I was not able to translate this to

ALL IN THE HOUSE RISE, MUGS IN HAND. in Berlin; I have seen six reported in a for they are survivals of the vanished co for they are survivals of the vanished cos-tumes of the Middle Ages, and they repro-duce for us the time when men were beauti-ful to look at. The student who stood guard at our end of the table was of grave single day. There is always a deal of learned and laborious arguing and cipher-ing going on as to the cause of this state of things. If they will set to work and num-ber their houses in a rational way, perhaps countenance and great frame and grace of form, and he was doubtless an accurate rethey will find out what was the matter.

More than a month ago Berlin began to prepare to celebrate Prof. Virchow's seven-tieth birthday. When the birthday arrived, the middle of October, it seemed to me that all the world of science arrived with it; reproduction as far as the outside, the ani-mal man, goes, I mean.

As I say, the place was now crowded. The nearest aisle was packed with students deputation after deputation came, bringing the homage and reverence of far cities and standing up, and they made a fence which shut off the rest of the house from view. As centers of learning; and during the whole of a long day the hero of it sat and received far down this fence as you could see all such witness of his greatness as has seldom been vouchsafed to any man in any walk of these wholesome young faces were turned in one direction, all these intent and wor-These

shipping eves were centered upon one spot -the place where Virchow and Helmholtz

demonstrations were continued in one form or another day after day, and were present-ly merged in similar demonstrations to his twin in science and achievement, Prof. sat. The Earnest Worship of Genius. The boys seemed lost to everything, un-conscious of their own existence. They de-voured those two intellectual giants with their eyes, they feasted upon them, and the Helmholtz, whose seventieth birthday is separated from Virchow's by only about three weeks; so near as this did these two ex-

traordinary men come to being born to-gether. Two such births have seldom sig-nalized a single year in human history. vorship that was in thei their faces. It seemed to me that I would rather be flooded with a glory like that,

instinct with sincerity, innocent of self-secking, than win a hundred battles and break a million hearts.

production, clothes and all, of some ances-tor of his of two or three centuries ago-a