THE PITTSBURG

CHASED BY HORSES, Thrilling Adventure of a Leopard Hunter on the Plains of Thibet.

18

LED ON BY A FINE STAG.

He Rode Into the Power of a Herd of Wild Kashmire Steeds.

THEN CAME A RACE FOR LIFE.

A Number of the Animals Shot Dead **Furing the Fearful Eide.**

SAVED BY A GOOD AIM AT THE LEADER

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.

There are some kinds of sport about which the world of hunters and game stalkers are still in blissful ignorance, and which is seasoned with a dash of danger. I know this by experience. The time was August, 1889, and the place was the southern border of Little Thibet, just where the silver Indus winds around the base of the Himalayas, whose shining tops are lifted beyond the clouds like towering crystal monuments set to mark the boundary between the blissful wales of Cashmere and that territory known to geographers as Chinese Thibet, the mystic land whose secrets are yet forbidden to European eyes by the magnificent despotism of its priesthood.

Ten years before my adventure I had traveled extensively in Khorasan, portions of Afghanistan and along the southern boundary of Independent Tartary as the purchasing agent of a Philadelphia firm of morocco leather manufacturers. A few years previous to my adventure on the Indus I was placed in a financial position to gratify my desire to renew my acquaintance with my old friends in Khorasan. At that time I was in Calcuta. An intimate friend, Mr. Alexander Salski, of Tiflis, suggested that I go overland with him, passing through Punjaub, thence to Cashmere, and on over into Caboose and on up to Mero

A Hunt for Forty Days.

I almost instantly accented the proposal hough I was aware that I would be com and pursue the most difficult, lonesome and dangerous part of the journey with only my hired attendants to accompany me. But I accomplished the journey, occupying nearly a year in doing so, and having no Desn'y a year in doing so, and naving no more thrilling adventure than a brush with Alghan robbers in a Paropomisan pass just outside the village of Dhurgan. It was while waiting at Srinagar, that splendid city of the old Maharajas, that we made the sequeintance of Captain Haliwell Sayre, of Her Muster's Thirty-eventh and Colonal Indus. sequaintance of Captain Hallwell Sayre, of Her Majesty's Thirty-seventh, and Colonel Sir Joseph Captall, the latter being the Government's representative at Srinagar from March to November. We had six weeks before us to get over the Himalayas n our way to Jelalabad, and knowing this, antain Haliwell suggested that a hunting irty to Ladak be organized, the trip to cupy 40 days. Mr. Salski was at this me suffering from an intense vertigo, the esult of the extreme altitude, 6,000 feet bove the sea level, and I was left alone to present our party.

"Splendid spot, Mr. Eaton," said Sir Joseph the night before we started for rinagar, "some of the finest shooting over in Ladak that is to be found in the world, all of which, thank God sir, is owing to the fact that your persevering Yankee country-men haven't put in any "lectric light plants or started locomotives whistling down the banks of the Indus to frighten off the game. Last year I brought down a way to the river to lie and wait for ante-Thibetan stay, sir, that had as much fire in lopes and other four-footed game which passed on the way to drink. his eves as any dving leopard I ever say. And, by the way, sir, there are some mighty I was left absolutely alone in the silence pretty leopard skin foot rogs running through those Ladak foot hills." of the forest, and despite my surroundings I soon grew deadly tired. My horse, a bay Off for the Land of Mystery. mare, small, but with slender legs, clean Our party as we filed out of Srinagar, the Our party as we filed out of Srinagar, the capital city of the Seven Bridges, on August little distance away, for even our poor

of the Himalayas. Thirty miles from Lu the road disappeared and we found our-selves following a mere bridle path through a light growth of timber which debouched into a wide prairie-like plain sown with long grass and bordered to the north and east by a sort of low chapparal, while to the south the Indus wound its shining length leaving the entire west unbroken by tree or shrub as far as we could see to the horizon's edge. I cannot imagine a more beautiful scene

than was presented to me that midsummer morning. The wide plain sown with wild flowers, the silver line of the Indus to the left, and beyond it the magnificent heights and distances of the mighty Himalayas.

Traces of Leopards and Stags. We camped at a point about a mile from the eastern edge, while the guides, who had been joined at Lu by three well mounted halt-Tartar Kasmiris from that place, went pounding away toward a clump of timber in the north to say if there were averaged pounding away toward a clump of timber in the north to see if there were any traces of leopards. They were absent fully three bours, and announced on their return that they had found traces of both leopards and stags, but they alvised that the hunt be postponed until daylight, in the belief that the game would be more readily sur-

tried to identiy as the progenits of the modern domestic horse. upward on the southside into the foothills A Pretty Sight at the Start I was intensely interested in their ma-neuvers, not dreaming that they were at all

harmful or dangerous. On they came, though, in a gallop, the leader, a gray stallion larger than his companions, halting every few moments to toss his head and sniff the air. They had approached within a quarter of mile of where 1 mile of where I sat on the bay mare, which trembling in every limb, had stood like a

tremoting in every limb, has stood like a bronze casting with eyes and ears pointed toward the herd, when before I could check her the mare with a snort of terror wheeled with a violence that nearly un-seated me and set off at a frenzied break-neck pace toward the river. In vain did I

saw at the hide lines of the rude Kashmir bit, but I might just as well have tried to check a locomotive with a clothes line. On, on, with the fresh free air whistling past me the mare bounded as if the fiend incarnate was at her heels. After awhile I let her have her way and settled down for a long race, or until she tired herself com-pletely out. Then I thought of looking behind me. It took my breath, for there, less than an eighth of a mile away was the herd of wild horses dashing along with mane and

tails streaming. For the first time I recalled Our supper that evening was a very un-pleasant one. It was perely a cold snack wild horses, and it flashed over me with



WITH A SNORT OF TERROR SHE BURST FORWARD AGAIN

almost sickening force that I was being hunted by the flerce, untamed Thibetan horse, and that to be overtaken meant death of maize cakes and dried meat, for under instructions from our guides we neither kindled a fire nor spread our tents. We slept on the earth with the tent cloth under for me and my mare by being trampled to a us and our skin overcoats thrown over us pulp on the plain.

slacked sneed.

pared for a siege.

horizon

in lieu of blankets. A tremendous dew fell that night, and by morning the tent cloth Shooting Into the Flying Horses. I never thought and schemed so hard and was as wet as if it had been dipped in the fast as I did in the next ten minutes. I gave my mare up for lost instantly; the question was how to save myself. My plans The pale crescent of the moon was just touching the western edge of the plain

when the guides shook us gently and urged us to hurry into our saddles. Before we got our feet in the stirrups there were long shafts of pearly light leaping up from the woods to our rear, telling us that the day was at hand. Half an hour later, with the full glory of the sun silvering the summits of the mountains, we three, Sir Joseph, Captain Haliwell and myself, were in the shadow of the forest.

Lying in Wait for Leopards. And it was at this point that the incident Stinct of self-preservation, I raised my Parker rifle and, aiming as best I could, I fired three shots into the mass of flowing which led up to my adventure began. Acting under the instructions of the leading guide I took my position within the forest about 300 yards from the edge of the plain. Sir Joseph, I noticed, was led away to the east; while Captain Haliwell was led still manes and streaming tails. There was wild confusion, halt a dozen horses seemed to be further from where I was stationed. The scheme, as explained, was to wait there till

THE PEOPLE'S PALACE

A Noble Institution That Is Shedding Light Into Darkest London.

ENJOYING ITS ART AND MUSIC.

Whitechapel's Fallen Humanity Looks Upward to a Petter Life.

A SATURDAY NIGHT IN THE SLUMS

IWRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH.

Forty years ago Hawthorn traversed the streets of London with a keen eye to the civic grandeur of the great city. Like the American of to-day he revelled in sights that recalled his historic and literary associations. He felt the thrill that is known only to Americans as he trod the streets whose names were familiar to him in Eaglish letters. He gloried in the imposing palaces of West End, and then, in an evil noment for his peace of mind, he found his way to the unsavory East.

No words can picture a scene more abso lutely hopeless than is his view of humanity in this now widely known district. Of one group of unfortunate children he exclaims: If there be a spark of God's life in their

souls, the only possible mode of keeping it aglow is that every one of them should be drowned to-night by their best friends.

Much sin and misery exist in East London to-day, but it is doubtful if Mr. Hawthorne would take so hopeless a view of the situation now as he did when he wrote those despairing words. The pain which he felt on beholding the wretchedness of those on whom the sins of the fathers had been so heavily visited has been felt by others, and has at last been transmuted into an active force, and is now month by month being more wisely directed toward the bettering of their condition.

Whitechapel on a Saturday Night,

Many times as I rode through Whitechapel and Mile End on a recent Saturday evening his words recurred, and the wish arose that he might be cheered by simply eading, in passing, the names of the countless philanthropists on this one thoroughfare, whose purpose is to brighten the lives and strengthen the good purposes of those who dwell round them.

The evening was clear and pleasantly cool. Over our heads the stars were shining, but this screne light was quite insuf-ficient for the vast human throng that surged up and down, out and in that unique avenue, with ceaseless activity. The crowd was so dense on either side, the faces so weird in the flickering torchlight by which various salesmen sought attention to their wares, that at times the stream of humanity assumed the likeness of some huge writhing

were formed with almost marvelous rapid-ity. About a mile ahead, and as I judge, a quarter of a mile this side of the tree-bor-dered river, stood a white beech tree with low branches. If I could reach that tree I was saved. I seized the bridle reins and by dint of great exertion I swung my frenzied mare's head toward it. But as I did so the thunderous beat of the hoofs of the flying herd came to me for the first time. I turned and saw that they were not 200 yards dis-Almost mechanically, by the pure in-

Hight Hon. J. G. Goschen. tangled up on the ground, and then the gray stallion, followed by four others, broke from the mass and came tearing after me. Half a mile to the tree now. Again did be the first the first state of the fi

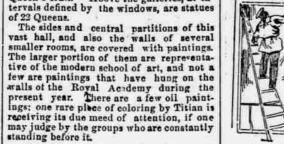
PATCH SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1892.

fields of thought, and to open up vistas of other worlds, whence refreshing and brac-ing breezes will stream upon your minds and souls. Meantime I have paid my three-penny entrance fee, have been thoughtfully warned by the official who received it to look to my purse, have ascended the broad stone step purse, have ascended the broad stone steps and am standing at last under the vaulted roof of Queen's Hall. The breadth of the vast room is broken to-night by a central wall or partition, rising to a height of 10 or 12 feet, the purpose of which is to dis-play the pictures which have been loaned

for this annual exhibition. Above this, however, and around on all sides the view s unobstructed if you look over the heads of the people.

Over the entrance, and opposite the great organ, upon which some master is now play-ing, is a collossal statue of Her Msjesty, Queen Victoria. This, however, is not the entire reason why this fine room is called Queen's Hall. Above the galleries, at in-tervals defined by the intervals defined by the set of the set o

of 23 Queens.



It is in Enssia.

The People's Appreciation of Art.

During my slow progress around the hall I came upon a ballot box and learned from its guardians that one may vote for his favorite picture. Due inquiry developed the fact that of the three favorite pictures of the 2,250,000. Berlin has grown like a green bay tree since the Franco-Prussian war, and there is no city in the United States which has increased so fast in population. of the past week two were scriptural, and the third a sword exercise. I go at once to There is no place in the world where you will find such a uniformity of good buildsee them, hoping in this way to gain some indication of the trend of prevailing senti-ment. "Christ Healing the Sick" is a subings. The houses are of vast size and you can drive for miles and miles through broad well-paved streets, which are ject appealing to the tenderest of human sympathies in this or in any assembly. If there is an additional note of pathos in the walled with three, four and fivestory houses, all substantially built and all feeling that holds this quiet circle around it to-night the reasons lie in the greater need of the promised heal-ing. The second picture is one representing that tragic flight into a strange country that took place nearly 19 conturies are. Overhead the stars are looking clean and new. The most of these houses are of brick, coved with stucco, and it is only in the old parts of the city that you find any monstrosities in architecture. Berlin is the best managed city in the world, centuries ago. Overhead the stars are glittering in the Egyptian sky. Far away and its city fathers regulate the style of the buildings which shall be put up. You can't the pyramids rear their sharp outlines to a point high above the broad plain. And in build a dog kennel without showing a design of it at the city hall, and no man can the foreground Mary with the Christ-child on her bosom, and Joseph beside her, is fleeing from the wickedness of man to-she put up a signboard on his own house until he has shown a diagram of it and has gotten knows not what. There is, however, inthe permission of the Government. The Sidewalks Are for Pedestrians.

finite trust in her sweet young face, and with the baby in her arms there is every reason why the picture should be a favorite one. The third, the sword exercise, fully explains itself. Nothing but a genuine encounter at fisticuffs could be more popular in a British (or American) assembly. I passed a large portion of the evening in

the picture gallery. The people were all elean, which is saying much in London, and comfortably dressed, and many of them seemed trying to make an intelligent study of the works of art before them. The ap-parent good feeling and the quiet behavior of the vicinor were all the could be desired of the visitors were all that could be desired. I did not hear an undignified expression or see a coarse look, which, considering the presence of a few examples of the "nude in art," might possibly have been expected.

Listening to the Music. Later, I walked through the winter garien, seated myself at a refreshment table

den, seated myself at a refreshment table and listened to the playing of the band in the gallery above my head. Here smoking was permitted, to the delight of the mascu-line element. And throughout the length of this spacious room quiet groups of young men and maidens, husbands and wives, and also of men and women in separate circles, were talking or listening, and certainly were gaining some-thing in the way of social life and gathetic thing in the way of social life and asthetic enjoyment quite impracticable in their own Beholding all this, I find it easy to be-

lieve that the encouragement of social unity, high thought and pure pleasure are the reasonable hope of the founders of the People's Palace, and that here the lonely, the ignorant and the joyless may come and find delights beyond their previous expecta-tion

vervatory of the city and there is a clock on each of them that a ways gives the cor-rect time. Above the clock there is a star showing the points of the compass. Below this star there is a globe which moves by machinery and which tells you the positions of the stars from day to day. Beside this stands the clock, which has four round disks in different sides of the nillar. One of these gives the time at Berlin. Another gives the world time and a third shows how the earth stands in the solar system from day HOW BERLIN IS RUN The Government Paternal to the Extreme but Results Are Good.

POLICEMEN ARE LIKE PEACOCKS earth stands in the solar system from day to day. Below this, with shades throwing And the Eye of the I aw Is on Everyone as an electric light upon them at night, are places for advertisements, which are in frames under glass. These revolve every minute and mixed up with the advertise-ments are tables of information about the city time tables are LAW THAT CATCHES THE DECTORS

city, time tables, etc. The Police Put on Airs.

COBRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] Speaking of the German police, they put BERLIN, Nov. 2. on more airs and are far more obnoxious to ERLIN is enlarging its strangers than the policemen of St. Peters-burg. The Berlinese are said to have been boundaries, and suburvery modest and unassuming before the Germans whipped the French, but since then their conceit has grown immeasurably, and a German soldier or a German policeban towns are to be taken into the city within a short time which will give it a man struts around with more airs than a population of more village drum major. It is the boast of the than 3,000,000. This Government here that it knows every night just where every one of its subjects sleeps, and the moment you arrive at a hotel you will make it the second city in the world, for are asked for your name, your place of resi-dence, your profession, and this is forward-ed by the hotel keeper to the police. If you Paris has less than 2,500,000, and New York and Brooklyn totake a lodging in the city outside of a hotel you are asked for you passport, and if you gether counted up by the last census only

A Policeman of Berlin.

I don't know how much New York runs stay any time in the city an investigation will be begun of your antecedents and your behind every year, but there is scarcely a city of the United States which is not steadbiography thus gathered will be filed away here.

ily increasing its debt. Consul General Ed-wards tells me that Berlin makes a profit of "I was surprised," said an American now 5,000,000 marks every year over all of her expenses, or of \$1,250,000. The city owns living in Berlin, "to find how much the police know. After I had lived in my house three months I got a notice to come and pay two-thirds of the gas stock and it sees that its people have good light. There are gas lamps on the corners of every street and the posts are of a tasteful pattern. Each post my taxes, and I went to the tax office. I was asked what my name was and where I was asked what my name was and where I lived and they found me in a moment, and one of the clerks pulled out a book and said: 'Yes, Mr. Blank, you came to Berlin August 1 and registered at the Central Hotel. You stayed there a week, when you as four burners and the lamps are so aided ov reflectors from above that their power is doubled. The posts are higher than ours and I note that some of them have Argand barners. This gas stock is very valuable went to a pension on Friedrichs strasse and stayed there two weeks. Then you went back to the Hotel Central, and it was just and the gas company furnishes private houses as well as the city. The City's Insurance Department. It is the same with fire insurance. The city insures its own buildings, and it is against the law for another insurance com-pany to give out policies on buildings.

The Sunday Closing Law.

FRANK G. CARPENTER,

sumed by the Lungs Disproved. BACON IN A SOLDIER'S RATIONS.

Professor Virchow's Ideas as to the Train-

FAT'S USE AS A FOOD.

Liebig's Theory That It Was Con-

ing of the Youthful Mind.

NEW THINGS IN APPLIED SCIENCE

WRITTEN FOR THE DISPATCH. 1

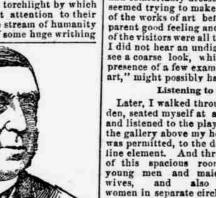
Liebig taught that fat split up in the body, and that the free carbon combined with the oxygen taken in in respiration to produce carbonic acid, and that it was by the act of respiratory combustion that the body heat was maintained. Fatty foods were hence considered necessary as heat producers. Recent investigations, however, show that though fat is split up and combined with oxygen in the production of heat, especially during mucular exercise, the process is effected in the tissues by the action of the cells, and not in the ungs as formerly taught.

The use of the fat is now regarded as threefold. 1. To maintain the body heat. In cold latitudes, where the body is subject to rapid cooling, fatty foods become a necessity, so that the carbon may be easily supplied for combination with oxygen in consumption. Hence the Greenlander consumes large quantities of blubber and oil. 2. To produce force. As muscular tissde is only produced at the cost of oxidation in the tissues, fat is rapidly burned off during exercise. If absent, the tissues themselves would be wasted. 3. To prevent the use of albumen. A purely albuminous diet is ex-tremely wasteful. It has been proved experimentally that a small amount of meat ood taken in combination with bread and fat suffices to maintain the albuminous structures of the body better than an exclusively lean meat diet.

clusively lean meat diet. Fat stored in the body as adipose tissue is a bank on which the body may draw for supplies of energy and heat when required. It is stated that in the Franco-German war of 1870 the German Emperor, acting on the strongly expressed opinion of Ebstein that muscular fatigue could best be supported on fat, gave orders that each soldier should have served out to him 250 grammes of fat bacon. It is also a well-known fact that fat animals bear privation of food better than thin ones.

A Mechanical Mathematician

An attempt has been made in a new mechanical calculator to provide a means of saving time for contractors, engineers, machinists, surveyors and accountants-in fact, for all who have occasion to solve numerical problems. This device is a kind of slide rule, which has, however, all its figures in a single plane. It consists of a wooden base, about nine inches square, and a quarter of an inch thick, bound with nickelplated metal. Within a circle eight inches in diameter are a series of circular scales on the face of two metal plates, the inner plate revolving on a central hub. The inher circle is provided with two nickelplated knobs, by which it is revolved, while on the under side of the board is a metal point by which the revolving of the outer plate or the table or disk is facilitated. Pivoted at the center is a lens which magnifies the finer lines. The base of the frame of the lens forms a notched edge to bring the required figures into line. A removable thumb screw regulates the set of the frame. The inner set of scales, called the slide, is on a white ground, and the outer set, called a rule, is on a green ground. Problems are set and their solution effected by bringing a mark of value that is on the scale of one part to a line with a mark or value on the scale of the other part, the rev-olution of the slide within the rule render-



tion.



*89, consisted of Sir Joseph, Captain Haliwell and myself, six pack horses and their drivers, three body servants, and four mountaineers to act as guides and men of all work. There never was a more picturesque party. On one of the pack horses there were heavy fur overcoats for use in passing through the Zoji-la pass, with its snow-paved roads, at an altitude of 13,500

The Koshmiris from the mountains whom Sir Joseph had secured as guides were sturdy tellows with legs bound in gandy woolen rags to protect them in traveling. They looked for all the world like comic opera banditta, though they were not quite so garrulous as that class of citizens.

Until we reached the Zoji-la pass we spent the nights in Cashmere huts along the main road to Ladak, but after that the gaudily-striped tents of the Kashmirs were coverings we knew. The trip through the pass, which occupied two days and a half, was not half as bad as I had anticipated, the view of the sweeping val-leys on the northern slope of the Hima-layas, and the magnificent expanse of rolling country beyond the Indus, as I stood one afternoon looking over it from a spur of the El-Robigan, remaid me for all the trouble and vexations I had endured in the three days previous.

Settled in a Stucco Bungalow.

In 14 days from the time we left Srinagar we were comfortably installed in the low, rumbling stone and stucco bungalow, inn, residence, or whatever you may choose to call it, of a composite racial curiosity named Lo Singh Mong, a very grave and reticent man with a bad eye and a gorgeous tunic. He was accustomed to harboring

Fuch caravans as ours. The morning following our arrival, leaving everything but two pack horses and three mountaineers with our, friend, the Caravansary keeper, we started for the hunting grounds westward on the peninch is tormed by the junction of the branch. The first Indus and its northe · most nart over three hours' ride was I "bere a dense of the wild horses of Thibes, the sturdy hich sloped little brutes, which various zoologists have a rolling plain with he jungle along the river

brutes were to be used as a decov for the wily leopards.

Three hours and more must have passed when through the trees to my right, too far away for a shot, I saw a splendid Thibetan stag go sailing past like a meteor. In an instant I forgot the caution of the guide and leaping into the saddle I broke through the cover and out into the plain with the

wild hope of getting a shot at the flying beauty. The stag made directly for the river and with my knees pressing tightly the sides of my bay mare I rushed headlong and heedlessly atter. With wonderful rap idity he drew away from me, although I pounded along hoping for something to oc-cur to stop his flight long enough for me to get a shot.

A Surprise in the Rear.

I had gone half the distance toward the river. a good two miles at least, when seeing that it was useless to maintain the chase I gave it up, reined in my mare and turned her head toward the distant forest line. At that instant I detected some moving fig-ures between me and the border of trees. I was surprised at their number, a dozen or more, perhaps, but I threw my bridle rein on the neck of the bay and let her walk to recover her wind. It was fortunate that I did so; it saved my life.

At the end of 15 minutes my mare, which had been walking slowly with her nose toward the ground, raised her head and gave a quick snort of alarm, at the same time It has been truly said that "the best paveching her small ears forward and plantment is the one most easily repaired. ing her forefeet firmly on the ground. The noving spots were much nearer now and

made them out to be a troop of horses. A fact which is not generally known out-"Oh, for a lasso," was my mental com-ment. Suddenly, a kind of shiver seized side of sporting circles is that a gunner who my mare; she trembled in every limb, but stood as still as a rock. The troop of horses seeks to do the best work he is capable of, requires to be measured for his gun in the same way as he would be for his suit of paused abruptly almost at the same instant with their heads held high in the air and clothes. To facilitate this operation a new adjustable gun has been devised. The bend and cast-off of the gun are adjusted by looking in my direction. There were a few impatient tossings of the head and mane and then the whole herd, spreading out like a fan, came toward me. I had heard often

means of screws.

Fon that "out o' sorts feeling" Take Bromo-Seltzer-10c a bottle.

New Method of Gun Adjustment

The Pavement of the Future.

the thunder of the feet of the enraged stal-As often as I passed a cross street I follions sound with awful distinctness in my lowed with my eyes the overflowing throng that seemed struggling toward the main thoroughfare. Whitechapel is a wide ears. As I turned to fire again I saw that two horses were struggling in the distance to rise from the ground while the rest of the

street and on the broad spaces between the sidewalk and carriage driveway various market people had set up their booths. herd were strung out in the wake of the gray leader and his four attendants. Again did I fire, tour times, aiming every time The variety merchant was making his disfor the gray fiend which led the pursuit; three horses stumbled and fell and two play of wares attractive. Within the enclosure of large screens various games of skill were in progress, and there were many others went pitching on them, but the gray was unhurt. indications that Saturday evening was the The Death of the Leader. festival hour of the week.

The pace of the bay mare was slackening Tee-to-tums and Salvation Army.

noticeably. Fear, frenzy and exhausti The Tee-to-tum clubs were open and as from her mad pace were showing on her far as I could see from the carriage were en-The birch tree was less than an eighth of an mile away, though. Suddenly a snort of tertaining quite as many people as their limited space permitted. The Salvation terror burst from the little mare; she gave a Army shelters afford their usual warm hoswild leap forward and then as she settled pitality, the churches and mission rooms down to a fresh wild burst of speed I half were lighted, and still the street processions turned to my left to encounter the blazing eyes and tossing forelock and mane of the and circles seemed to know neither diminution nor rest.

gray stallion almost at my elbow. It was done in an instant so quickly that I can only recall this part of the adventure as a sort of The women of this locality show the lines of care, hardship and degradation more nightmare action; there was a quick aim straight for a spot between those two blazplainly and more uniformly than do the men. There were many evidences of the ing eyes, a flash, and the gray stallion plunged forward on his knees and rolled drinking habit, and alas, many evidences of lll-usage. Some faces seemed fairly battered from their encounters with the storms over as my mare dashed ahead with unof life. But whatever they were, they were

not down-trodden, at least, in their own es-I reached the tree after seeing that the imation. I did not see a woman that rest of the herd had halted and were cir-cling around their prostrate leader. The ooked in any way crushed or discouraged. Most countenances expressed a sturdy delittle mare seemed to realize this and stood termination to meet the experiences of life bravely and to get from them as full a measure of happiness as possible. trembling with the sweat rolling from her in a perfect rain. Reaching the lowest branch I clambered into the tree and pre-

My objective point was the picture exhi-bition at the People's Paiace, and I rode Took to Flight Under Fire. brough the broad, busy, well-lighted street I did not wait for the enemy to begin the with as strong a sense of salety and as little thought of Jack the Ripper as if I had been attack. Through an opening in the foliage I took rather shaky aim, I confess, and driving out Fitth avenue in Pittsburg. within two minutes two more of the wild A Peep Into the People's Palace.

stallions were lying beside the gray. It was too much for the remaining half-dozen A previous morning visit to this beautiful of the herd, and after a tew circlings and difice that so cordially welcomes "all sorts and conditions of men" to assemble beneat its vast roof, had acquainted me with some whinneys the survivors dashed off to the west, and in half an hour were nothing but moving dots the size of pinheads on the

thing of its purposes and possibilities. I had visited its large library; had seen scores of men availing themselves of access to the numberless trades journals and the valuable We rested, the sturdy little mare and myself, for two hours and then rode back to camp. She took the bit in her teeth when books which it contains. I had seen the camp. She took the bit in her teeth when I tried to ride her up beside the dead ani-mals and not only refused to approach near natatorium in which the luxury of swimming baths can be enjoyed; had seen its various technical schools, in which there them but made a detour of half a mile to are at present more than 5,000 pupils learn avoid them, and I was powerless to control ing various trades. And I had enjoyed a

her. Those Kashmire horses were bred from this wild stock originally, but genera-tions of domestication have filled them dinner in its refreshment room. To-night I was, for the first time, to see with terror for their untamed kindred.

Queen's Hall, one of the most beautiful audience rooms in London. I was to see the winter garden, of which descriptions J. SELFEIDGE EATON. had given me but a vague ides, and I was to see the people for whom this great beneficence had arisen. A great journalist H. L. Weber expresses his conviction

that the vitrified paving brick is the nearest Savs: approach hitherto made to the ideal pare-The People's Palace provides a place where people of all clusses and conditions can congregate, and gives them opportuni-ties to associate themselves together, and learning the hardly-remembered truth that they are "members one of another." The chat with a stranger who belongs to another class, or who follows another trade, or who holds other ophilons, may be far below the best intercourse possible to men, but it is throard such chats that men reach the com-mon humanity which lies underneath all differences, and they may give the first im-pulse toward taking an interest in subjects which have hitherto been too big for their small homes or narrow circles. In the queen's Hail, in the rotunda, in the dining saloons, in the smoking lounges, and in the rooms put aside for social intercourse and meetings of friendly and other societies, men units to promote the causes they care for, The People's Palace provides a place ment for city streets. It is not as dusty as asphalt, which in this respect is highly objectionable. Brick pavement, too, isl practically as smooth as asphalt and will retain an even surface, which no other pavement does so satisfactorily as brick. It s easily repaired, and when it is necessary to take it up for the purpose of tapping or repairing the sewers, water or gas pipes, or for any other purpose, the work can be done by ordinary workmen, while a limited number only of skilled and high-priced workmen can repair asphalt pavement and only, moreover, in certain kind of weather.

> man. Goschen's Conception of the Object.

East London had previously no center of learning where its multitudes could be trained. Apart from the churches and other places of religious training men and women who desired a higher mental culture could gain little help, and now, in the words of the Right Hon. G. J. Goschen, the founders of the People's Palace say to the people:

Our object is to introduce you to wider

This beautiful center, with all that it im plies, is but a finger pointing in the direc-tion of a brighter future for the unfortunate, and a warmer sense of brotherhood that shall bind together the interests of all classes. Its beneficence is not by any means confined to the poor. Like mercy, t is twice blessed, and the prosperous people of this great city are at least learning that "the whole world must be cleansed before one man or woman of us all can be olean." .

A Great Work for Good. I did realize, as I left the cheerful hall

for the crowded street, that a genuine bond of brotherhood had been established here, and, as I passed again through the restless throngs of Mile End and Whitechapel, i seemed not only possible but probable that by the multiplication of such centers the whole mass might become leavened; that higher ideals and more hopeful conditions for the industrial people, and a kindlier spirit of brotherhood among all classes, might soon prevail.

There is a faith so strong that it often goes far toward creating that in which it believes. And the trustees of the People's Palace have drawn generously on this sub stance of things hoped for in their appeal to the public. "We appeal," they say, "to the rich and all who can give (however little) for the money without which these plans and hopes can never be realized;-to both the leisured and workers for time and for pe.sonal assistance;-to those who have talent for making music, or the gift of a beautiful voice, for service;-to those who believe in the great teacher art, for sympathy and the loan of their objects of beauty or interest;-and to all those who love the people, and look for their emanci pation - from the thralldom of loneliness

ignorance, or dullness, for help in various ways in the various undertakings of the People's Palace.

Tells the Time by Means of the Weight of a Burning Candle.

A candlestick, a lighted candle and transparent dial-plate have been united into the clever novelty of a useful night clock. Upon the burning candle devolves the rotation of the hand which indicates the



hour. The sectional cut shows the mechan ism of the contrivance. The candle rests unite to promote the causes they cars for, and as they work or take pleasure together learn the trust which "sets loose the Diving in a cylinder on a round disk supported by a spring, which, as the candle burns lower, pushes it upward, drawing along a small chain which at one end is fastened to the hand of the clock. This chain runs in the

groove of a pulley attached to the lower part of the apparatus. The dial can be turned by hand, and before going to bed the hand is placed opposite the hour of retir-ing. As the candle burns lower and lower, it pulls the hand on the dial mechanically which, illuminated in the trai mechanically which, illuminated in the rear by the burn-ing light, shows the hour until day break. The candles of course are made of a corres-ponding size.

pany to give out policies on buildings. Th city, in the first place, sees that the buildings are properly put up and that the pro-tection against fire is of the best character, and it then makes every man take out a insurance policy to prevent loss in case o fire. The insurance stock is good and the

In building the house you are not allowed

to litter the street with your bricks and

mortar, and all the materials for building

must be kept inside of the lot. You have to

fence off the street while the building

is going on, and when your house has

reached the height of the second-story you

must build a roof out over the sidewalk to

prevent the bricks or mortar falling on those passing below. The building is done

much better than with us and much more economically. Nearly all the mortar is

mixed at one place, and there is a mortar company here which sells the mortar ready

mixed to the builders, and which carries in

where it is needed.

about in iron wagons and delivers it just

city, of course, makes money by it. The only other insurance companies of Berlin are those of life insurance and those which insure personal property. You can have your furniture insured by a private company, but the police are likely to step here and see that you don't overinsure and all foreign insurance companies have to own enough city bonds to guarantee any losses which their subscribers might sus-tain. The Equitable, the New York Life and other American companies have office



A Snap Shot in the Streets.

here, and they do quite a large business. They decidedly object to this egulation as to the investment of a part of their funds, but they can't help themselves. The streets are well kept. Berlin is fast

Saturday. becoming a city of asphalt, and you can drop your handkerehief almost anywhere and pick it up without soiling it. The city takes care of its own sewers and it has a number of farms on its outskirts over which these street sweepings are scattered by the paupers of the city. The sewerage is pumped out of the sewers onto the farms, and through this the land has become the put in Sunday mornings in the cleaning of machinery. The police now enforce closing of the stores and the people, though they growi, submit. You can't hire a servant girl here in Bermost fertile in Germany. A large part of the cleaning of the streets is done by boys, lin without going to the police, and you have to make out two statements whenever who get something like 25 cents a day and who are at work on every block gathering up the dirt as it falls, and on a wet day you hire a servant. One of these state-ments is for your landlord and the other is for the police. They describe the girl just as a passport does, giving her age, size and the color of her eyes and hair. You have to state where she came from and when she scrubbing off the streets with rubber brooms or a sort of rubber hose. The civil service rules obtain even as to these boys and their wages are raised after they have been work leaves you have to send in another state-ment saying she has gone. If you say she is a good girl and honest and the reverse is true and she goes somewhere else and shows ing on the streets for three years.

How the Advertising Is Managed.

The buildings are kept as clean as the herself to be a thief you are liable to be fined for giving her a false recommenda-tion. This is the same with all sorts of servants, and a dishonest person cannot get streets and every man has to wash down his house about so often, and it is against the law to put up bill boards or to paste posters on the houses. When Buffalo Bill was here a place here under false pretenses, nor can a man here easily escape the payment of he was almost crazy because he could not get any place to plaster up his big posters, his debts. One of the curious institutions and the only arrangement by which posters can be put up is in connection with round sheet iron tubes which are on the corners of the city is an intelligence office, as it might be called, where records of these passports are kept and where you can go and find one just where any man or woman is stopping. If John Smith, who owes you of the streets and which are about 15 feet high and of the diameter of a hogshead These are especially for the pasting of bills. They are not unsightly and on them you bill, moves to another part of Berlin to escape you, you have only to go to this office find the theater advertisements and busi and by paying a few cents you will get a re-port which will tell you just where he has ness posters. Within the last few months the Urania

Company have been putting up advertising pillars all over the city aiter a plan which forms perhaps the best advertising scheme in existence. These pillars are about 15 ived in the city and where you may find him at present.

in existence. These pillars are about 15 feet high and they are by no means unorna-You cannot deny facts, and it is a fact that Salvation Oil is the greatest pain cure. 250

mental. They are as big around as a flour barrel, but are octagonal in shape, and they are the most valuable guide that any city can have. They are connected with the ob-DR. STEARRY'S Angostura Bitters, indorsed

ing this possible. The inventor claims that the device shows at a glance the squares, landlord, which had been turned in accordcubes and the reciprocals of any numbers ing to law. They tax you here on your in-come by looking at your style of living. It obtains proportions, directly and inversely, also roots and powers, and when used in conjunction with tables of natural sincs, is generally estimated that a man spends one-third of his income for house rent, and tangents, etc., effects the solution of trigas I paid 150 marks for rent they estimated onometrical equations. that I made 450 marks a month. The Kaiser Runs Berlin.

The Training of Students.

You are not in Berlin long before you find The eminent authority, Prof. Virchow, in that the Emperor runs the city. The sol-diers of his army are more dictatorial and offensive in their manners than those of Rusan address in Berlin, has called into question the study of grammar as a means of sia. Germany is supposed to have a free press, but a correspondent cannot write any-thing against the Kaiser here any more than he could against the Czar in St. Petersprogressive development in schools. He recommends rather mathematics, philosophy and the natural sciences, which give so firm an intellectual preparation to youths burg. He may have one or two letters pubburg. He may have one or two letters pub-lished, but as soon as they get back to Ger-many he will be invited to leave the coun-try. I heard to-day of an instance in which a Russian wrote something about the Sultan and the Czar which was not pleasing to the that they can easily make themselves at home in any department of learning subsequently undertaken. No schoolboy, he said, will be the worse for being able to name and distinguish a certain number of Germans. He was told to leave Berlin and he had to go. It is important to have a plants, animals and stones, and the essential discipline should consist in the trainpassport on you here in Germany, espe-cially if you are moving about in places ing of the senses, especially those of sight and touch. Dr. Virchow says that a large number of pupils have no exact knowledge of color, make talse statements about the forms of things they see, and show no un-derstanding for the consistency of bodies His' arrest was unjust and unwarrantable and he tried to get damages, but the courts aid he could have none because he didn't and for the nature of their surfaces. He happen to have his passport with him at the advocates the general teaching of simple ime he was arrested. Speaking of the Kaiser, there is a good drawing and painting, than which nothing is better calculated to develop accuracy of judgment regarding color and form.

Googing the Quality of Air.

An instrument has been invented by which the degree of impurity which may exist in the air of any room or place can be Sunday laws and the stores are now only open from 10 A. M. until 12, whereas they determined easily and accurately. This inused to be open all day long. Now only the cigar stores and the cating establishvention involves a modification of Mr. Aitken's invention for counting the dust ments are open, and though the servants and laborers have a rest the people are dis-gusted. A great many families here have been accustomed to buying their Sunday particles held in suspension in the air, both of them being based on the ascertained fact that a particle of dust at a certain temperature and degree of moisture in the atmos-phere becomes a free surface, which attracts dinners from cook shops or of getting parts of them, such as the ice cream and the roasts, from such places. Now they have the moisture and thus turns into a cloud particle. By passing a jet of steam through to make them themselves or order them on a tube containing air impregnated with fust, colors varying from a delicate green to deep blue are developed. Each of these

The closing is a good thing, for in the past the clerks had to work in nearly all ints indicates the relative degree in which the air is impregnated with dust particles the stores until 10 o'clock at night and in the factories the laborers were forced to Perpetual Indicator.

the

A useful time indicator for business and professional men has been patented. It is fixed on the outside of the door in the usual way, but the face is covered with glass, and the hands are moved by means of a hollow tube running through the door. The face of the indicator is made like a clock face, with hour and minute hands. In addition to this there is a slot where additional or special instructions, such, for instance, as "Out of town," "Is within," "Is engaged,"



ADELE M. GARRIGUES. A NOVELTY IN CLOCKS.