

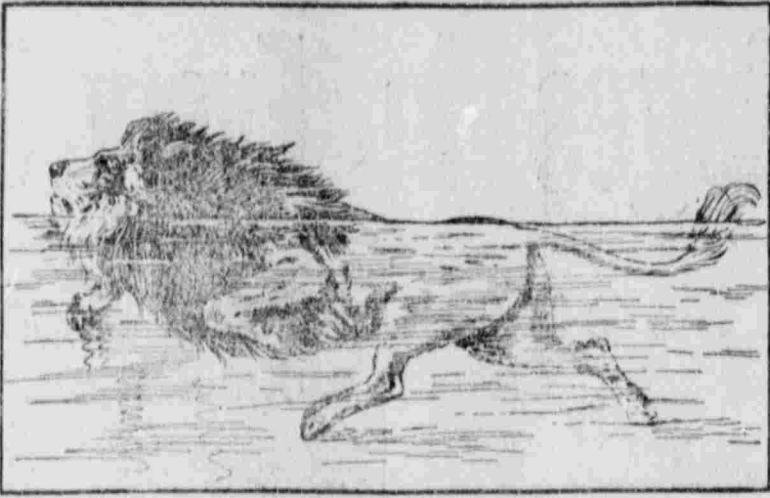
AROUND THE WORLD WITH PEN AND PENCIL

COUNT LEO TOLSTOI AT WORK BEHIND A PLOW.



Count Leo Tolstoy is not one of those who preach one thing and practice another. "The time will come," he says, "when men will be convinced of the truthfulness of my teaching. And then, without doubt, they will adopt a different and a better form of progress. Then the struggle with nature, now so burdensome, will be made lighter, and we shall be able to attain a higher and more general state of happiness." Tolstoy preaches this doctrine, and then he goes out into his fields and practices it. His idea is that the tilling of the soil is the most ennobling vocation in which man can be engaged, and there can be no doubt of the fact that the partial realization of the truth of this precept by many of the serfs of Russia has gone far toward bettering their condition.

A SNAPSHOT OF A LION IN THE WATER.



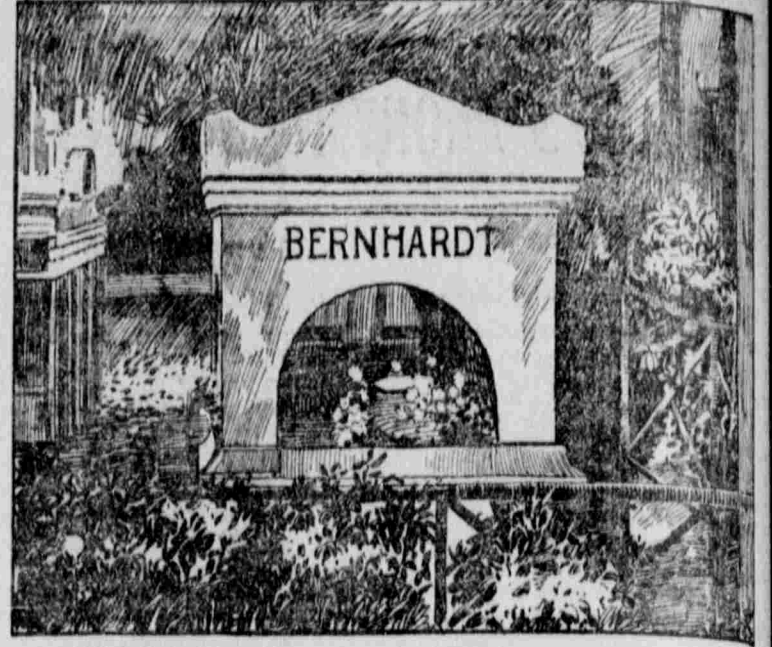
Naturalists have recently been engaged in a wordy war over the question of a lion's fondness for the water. One naturalist declared that the lion, being a member of the cat family, could not be induced to go into the water except upon the greatest provocation. This statement excited great ridicule, but there was no means of settling the point, inasmuch as lions are not so numerous about most cities as they might be. A few weeks ago, however, one of the "negatives" triumphantly produced the photograph which is herewith reproduced. The picture was made by a camera fiend who was in an African jungle when he saw Leo approach the water, saunter leisurely in and swim across as gracefully as a dog.

AN AMERICAN WHO HAS WON FAME IN ENGLAND.

This is the latest portrait of Joseph F. Pennell, the American artist who has lived for many years in England and has succeeded in winning fame and fortune in "the graveyard of ambition."



THE TOMB OF MME. SARAH BERNHARDT.



Bernhardt, the great French actress, never leaves anything to chance. Likewise she never loses an opportunity to keep her name well before the public. She has had a tomb built for herself, for she is determined that her remains shall be artistically enshrined and in accordance with her wishes. The tomb stands in the Pere la Chaise cemetery, Paris, not very far from the last resting places of those former great lights of the French stage, Talma, Rachel and Mars.

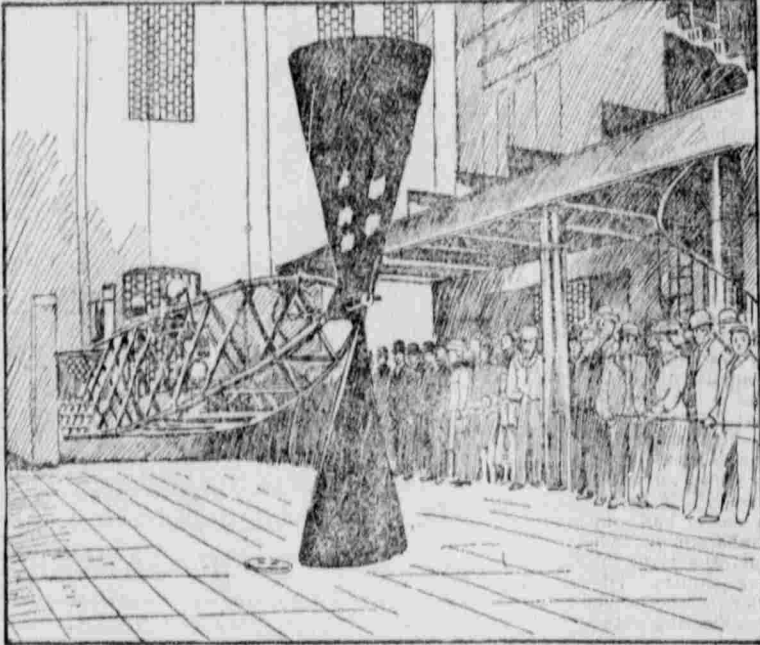
ESTHER MEWAN, GIRL-BOY.

Esther McEwan is a fifteen-year-old girl who, wearying of her petticoats, donned boy's apparel, cut off her long hair and, leaving home, went to work in the mines, performing the tasks allotted to her in such a satisfactory manner as not to excite the suspicions



of her superiors. Life underground was, however, rather tame for a girl of Esther's temperament, so she gave it up and shipped before the mast on a seagoing vessel. She made three voyages, giving perfect satisfaction as a sailor. Before her sex was discovered by the merest accident. Now she is a girl once more and is back at her home in Scotland.

THE WORKING PARTS OF THE SPENCER AIRSHIP.



The English are fond of alluding to Americans as hero worshipers and faddists. In reality, we cannot compare in these respects with our cousins across the water. Londoners, for instance, will flock to look at the survivor of some great train wreck and, what is more, will pay money to see him. In this country we do not go quite so far. Every one remembers how young Mr. Spencer recently startled the staid Londoners by cavorting about for hours in his airship over their smoky city. Inasmuch as Mr. Spencer was paid nothing for this exhibition, many persons wondered where, to use the vernacular, he would "come in." Well, this man whose airship out-dumonded Santos-Dumont's vessel very quietly put the working parts of his airship on exhibition and netted something like \$5,000 in American money therefrom. And this is not the end, for it is reported that he will repeat in the various large cities of Great Britain what he has already done in London.

"HORSEBACK" RIDING IN PEKING.

The illustration is made from a snapshot of an everyday scene in Peking. For some reason the horse is not in especially high favor, possibly because of the high price of a good mount and the low price of donkeys. At any rate the great middle classes, who are reasonably prosperous, are wont to go about the city mounted on stolid little donkeys, which only upon the rarest occasions can be tempted to move at a faster gait than a walk. The most humorous phase of it all, however, is that the self-satisfied Chinaman does not realize what a ridiculous figure he cuts with his legs dangling on each side of the donkey.



A HORSE'S SNOWSHOE.

It may surprise many persons to know it, but it is nevertheless a fact that snowshoes for horses are not a novelty, having been used frequently in this country and in Norway. But the snowshoe herewith illustrated is a novelty. It is the "invention" of an Idaho lumberman, and, in this case at least, necessity was actually the mother of invention. He found it impossible to get his horses through the deep snow leading to the forest from which he was hauling lumber, and his living was threatened. He burned with an old horseshoe an approximate impression of a horse's hoof on a piece of heavy lumber about two feet by one foot. Into this indentation he set the horse's foot, and, finding that it was a perfect fit, he bound it on as shown in the illustration and made the rest of the set of four. They have worked excellently, and many of his neighbors are availing themselves of his device.

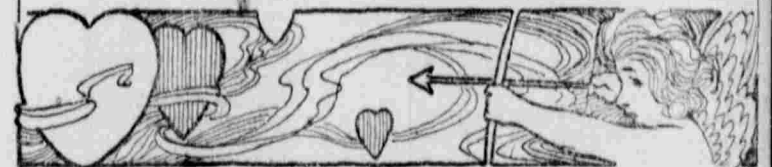


A MAN'S LAST LOVE BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

LIKE the tenth wave that offers to the shore
Accumulated opulence and force,
So does my heart, which may have loved before,
Convey increasing passion down the tide
Of Time to proffer thee. Oh, not the faint
First ripple of the sea should be its pride,
But the great climax of its unrestrained
Which culminates in one commanding tide.

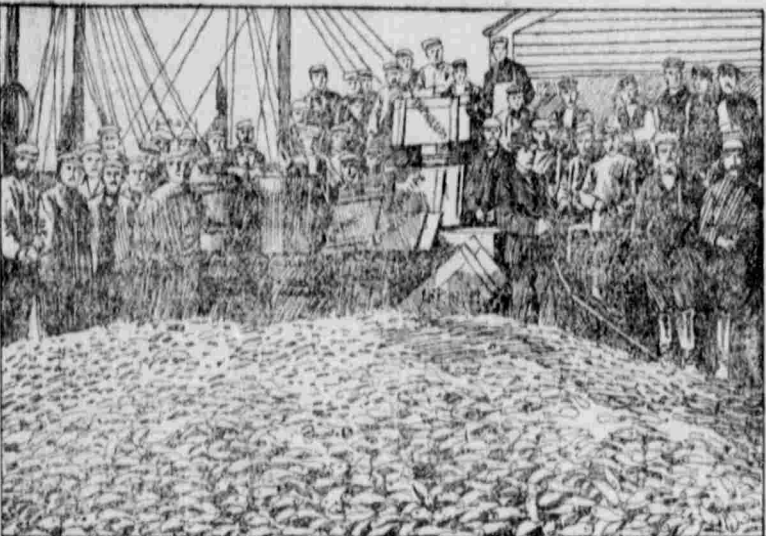
The lesser billows of each crude emotion
Break on life's strand, recede and then unite
With love's large sea, and to some late devotion,
Unrecognized, they bring their lost delight.
So all the vanished fancies of my past
Live yet in this one passion, grand and vast.

(Copyright, 1903, by Ella Wheeler Wilcox.)



OF INTEREST TO EVERYBODY

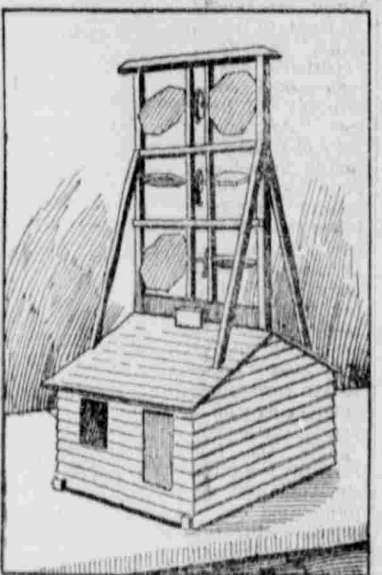
A BIG CATCH OF YARMOUTH BLOATERS.



Who has not feasted on the toothsome Yarmouth bloater? This fish is caught daily by the tens of thousands near the port from which it takes its name, or at least the first word of it. The illustration is made from a photograph recently taken of the largest single day's catch in the home of the bloater. Latterly the Yarmouth fishermen have been complaining not of the scarcity of the flimsy tidbit, but of the narrowing demand for them. They declare that the ordinary small herring is now smoked and sold in such large quantities that the very existence of the bloater as an element of commerce is threatened. To any one who has tasted both sorts of herring his fact will not appear surprising.

GENESIS OF THE SEMAPHORE.

The illustration shows the model of the contrivance from which the now universally used semaphore was designed. This is a model about eighteen inches high which looks as much like a water pumping windmill as like anything else. It was made in the last



decade of the eighteenth century by the bishop of St. David's. Its utility was at once perceived by the military authorities, and on their representation the bishop was awarded a life pension. The venerable inventor was laughed at a good deal by every one outside of the army and navy, but the value of his device was such that now, after a century, with only slight modifications of principle, it is regarded as an indispensable adjunct of warfare which even the telegraph and telephone have not been able to entirely displace.

THE WORLD'S LARGEST TECHNICAL SCHOOL.

There is perhaps no branch of education in which the United States during the past two decades has made such great gains upon other nations as technology. Students from all portions of



the globe come here to take courses in our many excellent polytechnic institutes. England has been duly impressed by this fact, especially since thousands of her young men, finding the facilities at home inadequate, have sought technical instruction in this country. A mighty effort was made by the Britishers, with the result that there was recently opened in Manchester what is declared to be "the largest technical school in the world."

A GIRL'S RESPONSIBLE WORK.

Mary Singleton, sixteen years old, is the night operator at the Bellevue station of the Illinois Central in St. Louis. From 6 o'clock in the evening to 6 o'clock in the morning the safety of all trains approaching and leaving St. Louis over that line is dependent upon her accuracy and efficiency.

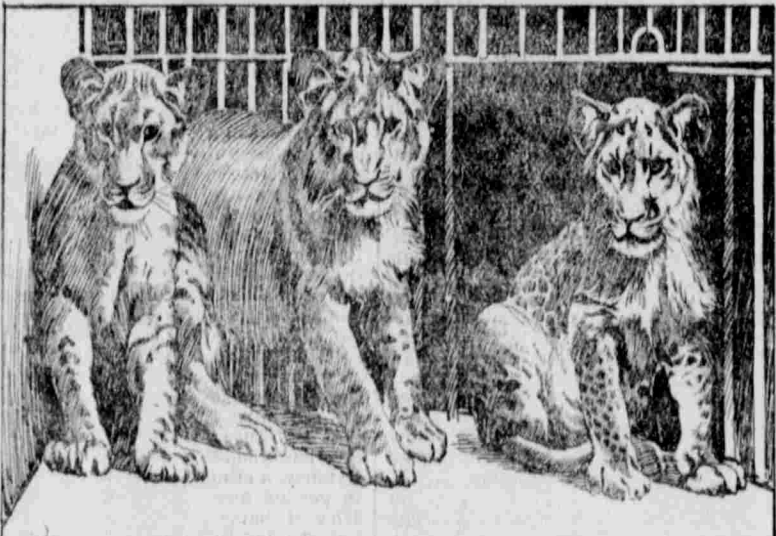
A PRIMITIVE HOSPITAL IN SOMALILAND.



If ever there was a primitive hospital presided over by competent medical authorities, it is the one shown in the illustration, which was made from a photograph taken by Lieutenant Welland of the British expedition to Somaliland. The hospital is under British superintendence and, despite its rude exterior, is said to contain most of the modern aids to convalescence. The building is constructed of mats and branches of trees ingeniously interwoven upon a framework of poles cut from saplings. The percentage of recoveries in this elementary sanitarium is declared to be above that of any hospital in either New York or London.

Men and Things You Wot Of

A TRIO OF LORD ROBERTS' FORMER PETS.



Earl Roberts, field marshal of the British army and heaven knows what else, the man who is generally credited with having permitted the Boers to wear themselves out killing his troops, made one capture while in South Africa the authenticity of which cannot be questioned, although, as usual, this was an "assisted" affair. The three lion cubs shown in the illustration were brought "by direction" of Lord Roberts, and when he returned to England he brought them along. He found, however, that he, figuratively speaking, "had an elephant on his hands," and he therefore patriotically presented the cubs to the Dublin zoological gardens. The cubs are not named Majuba, Spion and Magersfontein; this merely to forestall the jokers who may be anxious to suggest names for the pets.

A STRANGE HEADRESS.

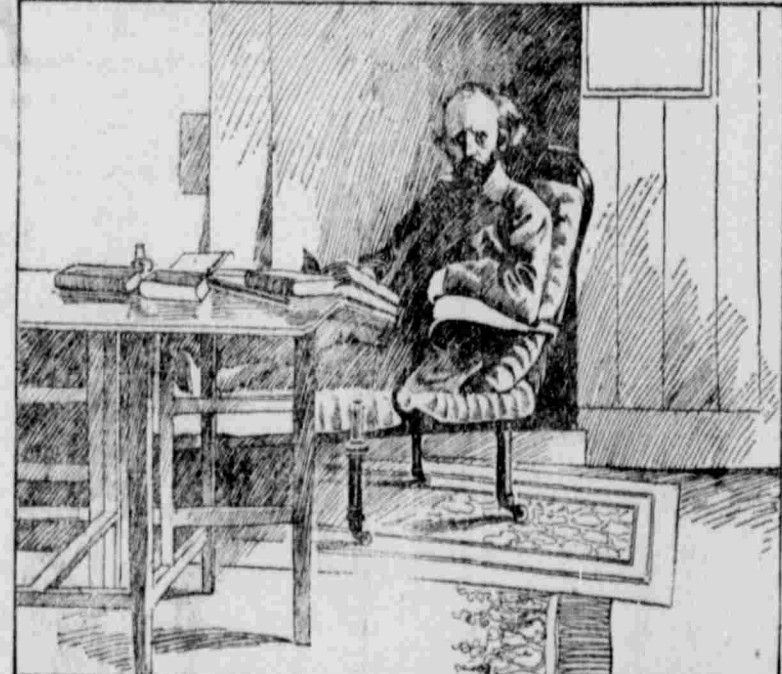
The strange headress depicted in the illustration is worn by nearly all of the working women of southeastern China. All efforts to induce them to abandon this monstrously ugly headgear have been unavailing, and even



when it was pointed out that the contrivance possesses neither beauty nor utility they have admitted everything and gone on wearing it. Many travelers, however, declare that this quaint hat is one of the most picturesque features of Chinese costume. At any rate there appears to be no immediate prospect of its abandonment by the peculiar people who have been wearing it for ever so many thousands of years.

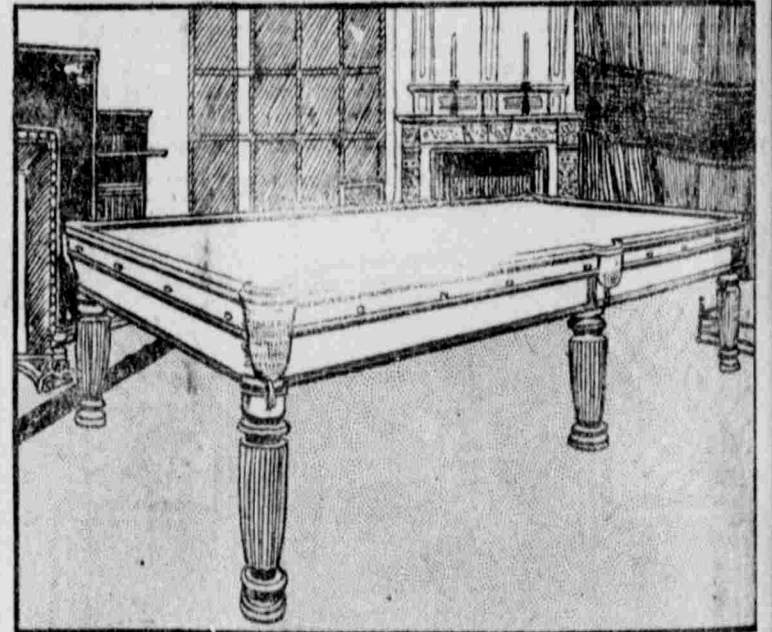
The sunniest spots in the United Kingdom are the Channel Islands, which enjoy sunshine during 33.9 per cent of the time the sun is above the horizon in the course of the year.

NOVELIST-DRAMATIST HALL CAINE AT WORK.



That really remarkable individual, Hall Caine, whose novels, despite their crudities of style and their manifest appeals to the gallery, have secured for him an enormous clientele and whose plays, despite their almost absurdly poor construction and amateurishly melodramatic episodes, somehow hold the attention of the auditor to the fall of the final curtain, is shown in the illustration in his study in the Isle of Man. Even while at work he has assumed a picturesque pose almost good enough for a tableau at the act end of one of his own melodramas. In reality, though, Mr. Caine is a very companionable man, who naturally feels a little "set up" by his really phenomenal success.

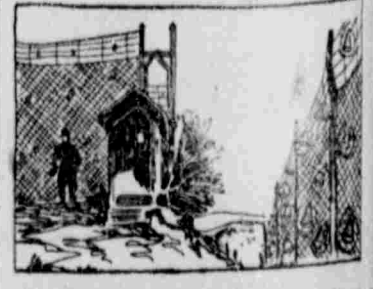
AN OLD TIME AMERICAN BILLIARD TABLE.



The billiard table herewith illustrated is believed to be the oldest one in the United States. It was made in 1813 in England for the grandfather of the Richmond (Va.) gentleman who is its present owner. Its possession is suspected by only a few of the gentleman's intimates, for it is stored away in an attic, where it has lain ever since it was very conclusively demonstrated that a medium for billiard playing it was of no use. The bed of the table is of mahogany, and the cushions are of several thicknesses of felt. It originally cost the equivalent of \$450.

AN ANTISMUGGLING FENCE.

A fence of wire netting to prevent smuggling is certainly a novel idea, especially when the fence is hung at frequent intervals with bells. This particular piece of wire netting marks the boundary between Switzerland and Italy. Most of this boundary is inaccessible, but at the point at which the



fence shown in the illustration has been erected the ascent is easy. Naturally it was a favored spot for the carrying of goods from one country into the other, for if there is anything that your genuine borderer likes it is a bit of smuggling as a sort of side line. Now, when the festive smuggler attempts to pass the "dead line" he disturbs the wire, the bells ring, the guard comes forth, and the smuggler—well, he generally knows his part of the programme.

William E. Dougherty, colonel of the Eight United States infantry, is the only officer now on the army list whose continuous service runs back to anti-rebellion days.

MOSTLY PERSONAL.

The Venice campanile, which collapsed, was built of brick, and its foundations were stone, resting on timber piles buried twenty feet below ground. Frank L. Spellen, a Confederate veteran who was in the hardest fought battles of the war, died lately in St. Louis. Mr. Spellen was the personal escort of Jefferson Davis, the president

of the Confederacy, and fought in many battles under the command of Generals Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson and was five times wounded. A house built of buttons is the latest thing in architecture, and a certain French musical celebrity is building it. The walls, the ceilings, the doors, the exterior and the interior are all ornamented with buttons of every description. Every country has been ransacked, and some very curious specimens are reported to have been brought to light.

The French system of public highways extending to every section of the country is not surpassed by that of any country in the world. At Hammerfest, Norway, the sun does not set for twenty-eight times twenty-four hours. During that time the natives have only about four hours of sleep out of twenty-four and do not seem to want more. At Kouka, in central Africa, the average annual temperature is 83.5 degrees F. This is the world's record for heat. Duncan Giles, who has been chosen speaker of the newly elected Victorian parliament in Australia, was first elected

to that body in 1859 as a miners' candidate, he being then but twenty-five years old. Ever since that time he has been a leading parliamentary figure. He declined to be knighted. If one were to swallow a bee or a wasp while eating fruit and the insect were to sting one in the throat, decidedly the best thing to do would be to eat a small onion. The National museum at Belgrade

has come into possession of a collection of 68,000 Roman copper coins recently unearthed near a Servian village. The oldest of them belong to the time of Caracalla. French submarines will in future be manned by volunteers only. Beerbohm Tree, the London actor, has a daughter, Viola. When a little girl, she begged her father to get her a pony. "But, my dear," said he, "a pony

costs a lot of money." Little Viola then said, "Well, why don't you act better, and then you would get more money." One hundred and seventy-two species of blind creatures have been classified. They are all cave dwellers. King Edward is able to speak Hindoostanee, and during the coronation he addressed the Indians in their native language when they were reviewed at Buckingham palace.