

soft as slik. The Queen makes also a specialty of bantams, and has some of the smallest birds of that class in England. She wins many prizes a

and by the government to look after the paupers' wealth and invest it and distribute its revenues in

the fairest possible way, was devised. This was nearly a century and a quarfir ago, and through subsequent revolutions, republics and monarchies, it has continued to the present day with few modifications in its line of conduct save that the sums to be handled have quadrupled in recent years.

Under the revolution, in 1793, a law made it obligatory for the poor to receive each his share of the general income. But the directorate decided that forcing money upon people was a little too radical, and the rule was established, still in force, that the money and

VAST ESTATES OF THE "POOR."

The real estate owned by the Paris poor and controlled for them by the Assistance Publique represents an area of hearly 3,000,000 square feet. Thirty years ago the area was almost double this figure, but in view of the increased and values the administration judicisusly sold here and there and invested the proceeds otherwise.

The property includes seventy-seven large houses in Paris and nurierous firms in the suburbs, as well as 346 sardens and grounds in Paris. The couses are rented for \$200,000 as schools, factories or apartments, whereas the grounds are leased at \$82,000 for all pogsible purposes. By the ingenious leaslig of privileges-such as passage alleved through certain grounds, windows alowed in the walls of adjacent houses, etc.-un additional \$5,000 n. year is net-

Ingeniousness in gathering money in ader that more may be spent is a notable trait of the Assistance Publique time the for for the formation of the poor from their own funds, necessitate num-The hospitule, al incidental expenses, such as ating, sewing, the manufacture of and that it cost practically ho more selling the surplus \$90,000 per year is the leavings of bones, grease, peelings and bread from nus establishments served and sold, netting \$13,000 annu-

There is need for every penny of this money, the expenses attendant on the comfort of the poor being enormous, To with there are 32 hospitals in aris and 28 asylums, some in the capial and others rost resorts at the seain the mountains, which must Then there are pharmacles, butcher shops, laundries, supply stores for the poor. | More than \$3,000 is Tent each year on the care and extenof museums to instruct the poor. so thousand dollars on books for em, and \$2,000 in giving them postage stamps to communicate with their rela-

less than \$155,040 is devoted ex; clusively each year to helping poverty stricken mothers who might be tempt. to alundon their young children fom imbility to feed them. All septuagenarians have the tight to a mininum pension of \$3 a month and no questions taked. Othersold or weak or

Fifty thousand Parislans depend ab-

been gracious to me. WHIMS OF OTHER DONORS.

One of the principal benefactors, named Boulard, left his great fortune on the sole understanding that those benefiting by his charity should cele-brate his birthday each year by eating. fricasseed chicken, Thanks to another request observed by the Assistance Publique, an author who otherwise reput on northers should nover have would or perhaps should never have been known to the world, came to light. "I beg, wrote Miss Zenobia Bousquet, in her last wil, "that the executors who settle my estate in favor of the poor, shall have papa's works printed, I am sure they deserve it." When, the

I am sure they deserve it. When the printing was done, papa was no nearer to fame than he had been, but the Paris poor were richer by \$12,000, Family quarrels are responsible for prolleges belonged to the poor, but they many large bequests. General de Fou-must apply for it and prove their pov-erty. the totality of his wires dowry. He had thought he was marrying a royal princess, and found out too late that he had been royally duped, and in his indignation he refused to see her again

or touch her money. A vitrioli maid named Bonaime penned her will as follows: "I wish that after my death all that I own shall be sold for the poor. My family has no claim on me and can raise no objections. They have shown me only over shown

me only envy and jealousy. It is with a sense of utmost gratification that I eave what I have to people who have one me neither good nor harm." Some seek an atonement. One sui-cide wrote: "If I have resolved to leave

this world, it is because extreme weaktess no longer allows me to bear pravely the load of my slow and pain ful existence. My remorse at commit-ting an act contrary to religious law leads me to hope that God will forgive General de Laumiere, killed before

Puebla in the Mexican war, was pursued by compunction for having left a tailor's bill unpaid. "I beg my father," tailor's bill unpaid. I beg my rather, he wrote, "to seek in Paris one Jaquet, who was my tailer in 1834. I think I must owe him 509 france. If he or his heirs can be found, 1,500 frances are to he given them. Otherwise 2,000 shall go to the Paris poor."

The Count de Chateaugiron wrote on similar lines: "I bequeath to the Paria poor 500 france, too slight reparation for the barm I have wrought to creditors of my youth, whom I cannot find." Some slight dissatisfaction is express-ed on the part of the poor as to the and brushes, market gardening roduce. The Assistance Publique that it cost practically no more ghily increase the output, and by a the surplue small status and by the surplue mum income allowed is, indeed, only 24 cents a day given to those who have other means. This sum, it is said, is too insignificant to be of any utility and yet it is distributed so generally as to represent at the end of each year a vast amount, which might have been

of real value to a more restricted num-It is, therefore, proposed to divide the

It is, therefore, proposed to divide the poor into four classes; the first, those incapable of work and without any re-sources; numbering 6,000, to receive \$6 a month; the second, those able to work only a little, or having a very modest income numbering \$600 to remodest income, numbering \$,000, to re-ceive \$4 a month; the third, those having employment or au income just sufclent to keep them alive, numbering 26,000, to receive \$2 a month, and the

fourth, 12,500 including widows diorcees and women abandoned by their husbands, from \$1 to \$2 per month, according to the circumstances. These classes represent, of course, only those who depend entirely or largely upon the public funds, and who would not cause prejudice to the other branches of the administration.

way, and that is, that is the stand for their own property, more maney than now exists would be required. Nearly \$1,000,-exists would be needed each walting for some more legacies to come

the Mafeking John Bull was so excited that he threw dignity to the winds and danced hornplpes in the work. Strand. Practically every humble home

in England has a panel picture showing the national idols-Roberts, Kitchener and the daughty Baden-Powell side by Now "B. P."-for that other "B. P.,' the British Public, always refers to Baden-Powell affectionately by his ini-tials—is an astonishing sort of man. Next to Major F. R. Burnham, who has now returned home to the United States, he is perhaps the best scout in the British army, and has figured in as many adventures and hairbreadth esmany adventures and harbreadth es-capes as did even his great-great-great-great-grandfather Captain John Smith, Besides his fame as a soldier, he is an excellent draughtsman, he paints well, he is noted as a hunter of hig game, he slays a variety of inusical instruments writes well, as the several book

from his pen bear testimony, and he has renown as an amateur actor. Fur-thermore, he has no mean skill as a scuiptor, so when he discovered nor long ago that no bust existed of his famous ancestor, "B. P." resolved to make one. He get about it as soon as make one. He set about it as soon as possible, and the work is now almost completed. The accompanying photo-graph of it, which I was permitted to make the other day, is the first that has been taken.

A DIFFICULT TASK

The task of making a bust of Captain John Smith was a difficult one in many ways, a fact that probably made it adlitionally attractive to Baden-Po To begin with, as the general remarked writer when discussing the subto the ject, there was the question of expres-

You see, he was a soldier, a sailor and an administrator," said "B. P.," "and it is rather hard to give hinta of those three different callings in one

But the chief difficulty was the fact that there are so few authentic por-traits of Captain Smith. Some were in the possession of Baden-Powell's famface. ily: but better ones, the general learned ily: but better ones, the generation of the second by Americans, and after correspondence he succeeded in borrow-ing some of these, and getting a good deal of valuable data besides. So, with nothing but these various prints and certain scientific and mathematical calulations of his own, General Baden. Powell began a work which professional sculptors who have seen it declare to be

As the picture shows, the general has portrayed his famous ancestor as a bluff, hearty but determined and brainy bluft, hearty but determined and brany looking customer, as no doubt he was. The bust, which is about half-again life-size, has been modeled in clay, to be cast eventually in bronze. Baden-Powell suys he has no idea what will ome of it when completed, but it. will be rather surprising if so interest-ing a work is permitted to remain on

his side of the water. P." is descended from Captain Smith on his mother's side. She was a "Smythe," and here father. Admiral Smythe, came down in direct line from the doughty colonizer, whose life Pocaontas was reputed to have saved. Just when and why the spelling of the name was altered is not clear, but there is no

uestion about the family tree. The making of this bust of Captain Smith is the most ambitious thing in the sculpting line that "B. P," ever has undertaken. Horses have been his faundertaken. Horses have been his ta-vorite studies before, though he has produced one head-that of a South African negro-which is a fine work. It occupies a precestal in his study. He models rapidly, as he does everything dse, and the Smith bust, detailed as it is has taken him only a little more than a month to make. Incidentally, every bit of work that "B. P." has exended upon it has been done between the hours of 4 and 7 in the morning. AN EARLY BIRD.

In South Africa the natives nick-

soon after dawn giving his freshest thoughts to his absorbing

In fact, such hours as he can snatch before breakfast are the only time that Gen. Baden-Powell can find for anything outside the regular routine. Though he is at home now, army matters absorb most of his time, and on the morning that I visited him he had to rush off in the midst of talk about Capt. John Smith and his own affairs in response to a hurry call from the war office, where his opinions on some subject were required. He is in immense demand socially, too, and has just gone to Scotland for a month or two of grouse shooting. He expects that his present post, inspector general of cavalry, will keep him in Great Britain for the next two years.

AN EXTRAORDINARY FAMILY

It is doubtful if there is a more interesting house in London than that of the Baden-Powells, at No. 32 Princes thate, Hyde Park-only a stone's throw from the two mansions that J. Pierpoint Morgan recently made into one to house his art treasures-or a more interesting family than that of which the hero of Mafeking is a member. "B. P.'s" col-lection of trophies, which the dwelling contains, alone would make it unique among London residences, but it also shelters many of the works of Baden-

Powell's brother, who is a painter of distinction; the belongings of his mother, who is an amateur astronomer, and those of his sister, who keeps bees there on quite an extensive and altogether novel scale. The family have been in Princes Gate only a comparatively short time. They lived formerly in St. George's place, close to Hyde Park orner, but were driven from their home by the approach of one of London's new underground electric railways,

"B. P." is absolutely devoted to his mother, and this may be one reason why the many rumors of his "engage-ment" have all turned out to be false. MTR. Baden-Powell, however, is idelized by all her children. She will be 80 next month, and left London the other day to spend her birth day in the Isle of Wight. Just before she went her children gathered round her and gave her a tollet service of pure gold. ter her marriage Mrs. Baden-Powell developed a keen interest in astronomy, and still keeps a telescope in her room. so that she can inspect the heavens when the notion takes her. She is a great reader, too, and an unusually

good talker, Francis Baden-Powell, "B. P.'s" elder brother, whose paintings are one of the features of the family residence in Princes Gate, is an artist of prominence, who frequently has got as much as \$5,000 for one picture. Most or his paintings are naval ones, the best known of them being "The Last Shou at the Spanish Armada." But by all odds the most picturesque member of the Baden-Powell household after "B. P." himself is his sister, who is famous in society as the only woman who has ever kept bees in a London drawing-room and induced them to make honey

KEEPS BEES IN HER BEDROOM.

Bees always have interested Miss Baden-Powell, and it was when, about fifteen years ago, Sir Benjamin Brodie offered a swarm of them to her that she determined to try to keep them at the family's London house. Having their hives in the drawing room was it must not be supposed however, that the bass were loose in the drawing The past tense is used in this room. connection because at Princes Gate Miss Baden-Powell has these queer Miss Haden-Powen has these queer pets of hers in her own apartment. They occupied the drawing room of the family's other house. The wall of this house was plerced by a hollow metal tube which connected the hives with the outside world and theselves

The glass hives are arranged in such : The glass hives are arranged in such a way that the bees can be seen at work -at which "B. P." himself frequently watches them, and it was at his sug-gestion that they were provided with wellings of various shapes in order that they might work their combs in different designs. In this way the bees have written "God save the King" and "Baden-Powell" in honey, reproduced the Prince of Wales's features, and, quite recently, drawn the outline of a hicycle in the same substance.

## CANARIES AT LARGE.

No less striking than the Baden-Powell apfary, however, is its aviary. For it bee-hives in a bedroom make an uncommon sight, so does a tree with live birds on it in a hallway. One of the first things that strike the eye on entering the home of Gen. Baden-Powell is a small potted fir tree, about the manches of which hop seven or eight branches of which hop seven or eight canary birds. They are absolutely free, and fly about the hall at will, sticking to the type for the most part, however. These songsters also belong to Miss Baden-Powell, who got the first pair of them as young birds, the others having arrived since. And, to make the summers of the thus complete, the lady surprise of the thing complete, the lady parted the branches of the fir tree and exhibited a small and dainty nest which contained two little blue eggs, "shooing" off the mother bird for this pur-

Apart from these sights, however, the Baden-Powell house is given up almost entirely to relics of "B. P.'s" travels and adventures, and of the siege of Marcking. Where the walls are not hidden behind spears, arrows and such like weapons they are obscured by framed "addresses" from one would think every society in Great Britain Also by frames containing speciment of the postage stamps (bearing his own head, which "B. P." issued during the slege, as well as the paper money also issued by him. There are photo-graphs, too, of different access in the long ordeal through which "B. P." door to the drawing-room, one is con-trented by an immense African Hon-stuffed, which is dear to Haden-Powell' It is the first one that ever fell to his rifle and was bagged in Bechu

## REMARKABLE MUSEUM.

"B. P.'s" bedroom, in which the bust of Captain Smith still stands on 1.576 tripod, proved, as might have been exected, to be an apartment of Spartan plainness. A portrait of the soldier's mother stood on his dresser, while on the walls were several oid prints fliustrating the sport of "pig-stleking," of which Baden-Powell is especially fond and about which he has written a book: but there were no other decarations. On the other hand, the major general's study is quite regal. It is richly fur-nished like the reat of the house, but the dazzling effect is produced chiefly by two immense cases of walnut and glass, which occupy one whole side o the room and which contain a few of the gifts which the nation showered upon the defender of Mafeking. Then "caskets" without number (most o them having contained "addresses"). swords of honor, helmets, flasks, walk ing sticks, most of them either entirely composed of or lavishly ornamented with pure gold. It might be a corner of Aladdin's grotto. On the wall there is portrait of the queen, signed simply Alexandra." Over a lay figure is Alexandra " thrown the richly decorated robe of a South African potentate, one of the sol-dier's trophies; and lying on a chair at one side of the room is the fumous broad-brimmed hat with its feather that "B. P." wore all through the Ma-feking siege. Official looking documents He on every side, and Baden-Powell's "Imagine the scene, Everybedy desk is piled high with them, with started back in surprise, Ysaye, too, blue books and army reports and works with the outside world and through this the insects passed out in quest of eign languages. The room is made even tem: 166,600 are more than half depen-

dict of murder, first degree, from the iry and three weeks later the day of

In the half light of an early Februnry morning Lee was led out into the yard of Exeter Jail. On the way thither from his cell he repeated responses to the burial service read chaptain walking beside him, and from the scaffold he declared his innocence in the same calm manner which had made him so remarkable a figure in his trial. Within a minute the executioner had Lee rendy and stepping back, pulled the lever. The drop did not re-spond. Then while Lee prayed loudly with no signs of fear, executioner and warders tried again and again to spring the drop but to no purpose. It was said afterward that a pure white dove

ircled about the jail yard while this was taking place, settling on the scaffold for a moment just as the men were giving up. After nearly 10 minutes of fruitless

fort Lee was removed to a shed in the yard and the scaffold mechanism tested. It worked perfectly, the hinged part of the platform folding into the of below at the slighest pull of the Afer pounding about beneath the floor and satisfying themselves that everything was ready the warders put the condemned man back under the rope and adjusted the noose, but or some mysterious reason they could not budge the trap. Once more the wretched man stood

by listening to workmen hammer and saw, examine and stamp about until repeated successful trials they asured themselves that nothing could sterfere with the next attempt. Crying, "Oh, God, help me," Lee stood ever the hinged platform a third time. Another failure, after witnessing which the governor of the prison ordered Lee back to his cell, remarking that the execution would not take place that day. Back benind the bars once mark Lee fell upon his knees, thanking God for what he called a miragle.

Three days later, Lee, writing to a sister, who had helieved in his inno-cance from the first, said : "I have been dead to this world three times. I be-lieve what has happened was a minute, I had a dream on Sunday night that the scaffold was not ready and that

they had to make another one." Another, who faithfully stood by Lee from the first day of his imprisonment was his sweetheart, who vowed never to marry should her lover be put to death. At this writing, it is not mown certainly if this girl is still

Lee, who is now 40 will come from unfinement in good bealth except for he nervous attacks from which he has affered ever since the thud attempt is hang him. At Portland prison he is known as "the man they could not ming," and is quite a here among his. fellow convicts.

## ----DEVILISH MALEVOLENCE.

"Ysays, the violinist," said this musician, "Is a huge fellow with some i edd characteristics. Usually, for mstance, he is shy and quiet like a littlegirl, but, if rutfied or annoyed, he develops a vein of devilish malevolence. "He was playing at my house one night. Among my guests was an elderly woman-ugly enough, it is true-but a passioneate lover of music. As Ysave played, this woman drew closer and clear to him. She was interested in his score, and to read II botter sho atmost laid her head against his. Her cheek and his almost touched.

"Ysaye was very angry. Suddenly he stopped playing; be took out his handkerchief and wined the woman's nose with it.

started back, apparently surprised beyoud measure.

'Oh,' he said, 'I beg your pardon.

oultry shows and purely on the merits of her exhibits, for no favors are shown royalty in such competitions. But as it essential to the popularization of the British hen that she should prove a paying investment, the queen does not disdain to sell her surplus eggs and chickens. The proceeds therefrom and the prize money she wins, she devotes to the support of her cottage hospitals at Sandringham. The king rules su-preme over the livestock on the farm, while the queen holds undisputed sway over the pouliry yard-an eminently practical arrangement, which prevents the royal tempers being ruffled by differences of oplaion.

The American Countess of Craven carries off quite as many prizes as the queen at poultry shows, and exhibits all over the country. In addition she does her best to encourage the rearing

of fowls among the people in her neigh-borhood by holding an annual poultry show at her residence, Coombe valley, near Coventry in Warwickshire. Anther titled American matron, countess Deerhurst, is a keen poultry fancier, who does not devote her atention exclusively to the breeding of orize winners. One of the objects of er poultry farm is to demonstrate that It is quite possible to make money out of eggs and chickens in England. Her nusband, Viscount Deerhurst, is the president of the Poultry club. Among other distinguished patrons of the hum-ble hen are Lady Calthorpe, the Count-ess of Home, Lady Tichborne, Lady Wilson, Lady Frederick Fitzroy, the Duchess of Sutherland, Lady Amherst,

Lody Murial Digby, and Lady Algernon Sordon-Lennox. But the woman who is doing most for the egg-producing industry of Great Britain is the Marchioness of Salisbury, wife of the present marquis and daugh-er-in-law of the late premier. She has trasped the fact that foreign competiion cannot be combatted merely by inreasing the number of British eggwing hens. Facilities must also royided for selecting the oggs and etting them to market. With this ouble object in view slip has founded he National Pouliry Organization Society, on lines which promise to make it the most thorough-going of british trusts. She has persuaded to In her in this strange enterprise three ikes, tour earls, half a dozen lesser lords, and a bishop or two, while a princess, a duchess and a lot of other noble folk are on the executive com-mittee. But it is the Marchioness hersolf who victually runs the association. Unlike most persons of quality who ac-cept the office of president she is not content with the role of an annable gure-heid, but makes a point of atnding every meeting of the Poultry organization at its stuffy little offices in freshionable Hanover square, of aying regular visits to the "depots." which the organisation has established throughout the country and generally doing a lot of hard work in connection with the project. The present Marquia of Ballsbary will never fill the place of his father as a statesman, but the marchionena foels that if the can succeed in substitution the Dritish egg for the forign egg she will have done the forse ckg sic win have one semething to perpetuate the fame of the Cocils. For it will mean putting fit.000.000 a year into British pockets, that now goes into foreign pockets. She almus to accomplish in Great Britain what has already been done in the content of the content of the second Denmark. In that country, during the hast 20 years, 250 co-operative societion have been formed with a memberabile of over 20.000, which have established egg-depots all through the country dis-

tricts. To these the formers send their ergs as such as laid, and there they are packed and shipped so promptly that Danish eggs are on sale in London shops four days after they leave the that taken, for while in 1871 the imports of Danish eggs in Great Britain amounted to only \$150,000, last year they exceeded in value \$4,600,000.

The society has already opened 15 egg-deputs, all of which are doing a brisk business, and others will be start-