

HOW RULERS AND OTHER GREAT MEN HUNT

THE report that has been quietly circulated to the effect that Prince Henry of Prussia cherishes the hope of going hunting with our president during his forthcoming visit to the United States is not perfectly correct in at least in consonance with his desires. Like nearly all the members of European royalty, this sailor prince has a strong liking for outdoor sports and for hunting in particular. And when we come to look over the royal lists we shall find very few indeed of any importance who are not in their way devotees of the hunter's saint. With very few exceptions, all the viceroy rulers who are not too old to indulge in hunting like to get out into the woods and fields.

One of the notable exceptions is the oldest of European sovereigns, good King Christian IX. of Denmark, who rarely gives himself the pleasure of hunting, preferring seemingly to "loaf around the throne," so to speak. At the same time, he has a beautiful country seat and hunting lodge in the suburbs of Copenhagen, with a well stocked deer park adjacent, and is a lover of dogs and horses. His venerable brother monarch, King Joseph of Austria, has been a good hunter and hard rider in his day and has a reputation as a capital shot and passionate sportsman. The walls of his sanctum are lined with trophies of his younger days, such as antlers of the many animals killed by him in Syria and the Tyrol. His semibarbarian friend, King Menelik of Abyssinia, also has a reputation as a hunter when the fit is on; but, true to his savage nature, he seeks panthers and lions and the king of beasts. So with another half civilized ruler, Habibullah of Afghanistan. It is only when he can endure no longer the restraints of official life that he mounts his charger and hies himself to the wooded mountain slopes.

People in general have far more respect even for such a monarch as Menelik than for Leopold of Belgium, who, though always apparently on a hunt for pleasure, does not take pleasure in the hunt for wild animals. His happy hunting grounds are the boulevards and pleasure palaces of Paris, and his game is nocturnal in its habits. Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria is not only a follower of the chase, but a botanist and naturalist as well, deriving great pleasure from his rambles, which have extended all over his domain.

There are other minor monarchs also who have only a languid interest in hunting, though believers in outdoor sports in general. The khedive of Egypt enjoys boating on the Nile and gardening. The king of Greece is a fine pedestrian and equestrian, and his son, the crown prince, is a giant and an athlete. One of his feats of strength and courage was the rescue of his cousin, the present czar of Russia, from the attack of a madman in Japan. As to the grossly stupid husband of Wilhelmina, the lovely queen of Holland, all the world has recently learned of his preference for boar hunting in German forests to the society of his beautiful spouse.

The oriental rulers, as may be expected, are not given to exercises of any sort. China's "son of heaven," being such a coward as rarely to wander beyond the precincts of the Forbidden City; in truth, being securely tied to the grim dagger empress' apron strings. Korea's king does not allow himself to be seen by the vulgar throng, and the mikado of Japan, though virile and vigorous for his size, indulges only in the sport of netting ducks, which to the true hunter would seem rather tame, if not degrading. The British viceroy of India, Lord Curzon, has recently appeared in the role of tiger hunter, but he was probably spurred to activity by his beautiful American wife. The shah of Persia is thoroughly effeminate and, like the sultan of Turkey,

is either too indolent or too timid to follow the chase. The sultan of Morocco, however, though corpulent and indolent to boot, likes now and then to indulge in falconry, the Arab falcons being still the best in the world for hunting small game like hares and grouse.

Of the little rulers, like Diaz of Mexico and the presidents of Haiti and Santo Domingo, not much may be said to their credit as hunters. Mexico is not in any sense a game country, and

giant grouse, which lives in the pine and birch forests, is three feet in length and sometimes weigh fifteen pounds. It is truly a royal bird, worthy even such a true sportsman "every inch a

Porziano and Fusano, where more than 30,000 acres are enclosed and adjoining which are fine forests well stocked with bears, deer, wild boars, stags and pheasants.

The present king of England, when Prince of Wales, delighted in this sort of hunting. He passed in his own country for a great sportsman because he always kept up the preserves at Sandringham and every season had a knockdown and drag out hunt in which thousands of innocent animals were slain, the chief glory consisting in the number of head to a gun. Of course when the German emperor was present or some other of his

a cart and then turned loose and, unless loaded off, would run directly back to the paddock.

This is the usual royal style of hunting not only in Great Britain, but also in Germany, and, in fact, in all other countries where royalty disports itself. The Kaiser, Prince Henry's august brother, would rather hunt than eat, as the saying is, but he is bound by prescriptive laws and must not expose his precious person to danger. He naturally likes to make a big score, and so all the game of field and forest is driven in his way, and he would be a "duffer" if he did not make a bag. But such sporting is not sport any more than the slaughter of tame animals would be. When hunting wild boars, the emperor and all his kin are carefully stockaded in small forts out of harm's way, and it is only the poor pig that runs any risk. They say, however, that old Luitpold, prince regent of Bavaria, disdains the protection of the stockade and boldly stalks out without a quail to meet the boar. He is now over eighty years old, but still spends his holidays hunting in the Bavarian Alps.

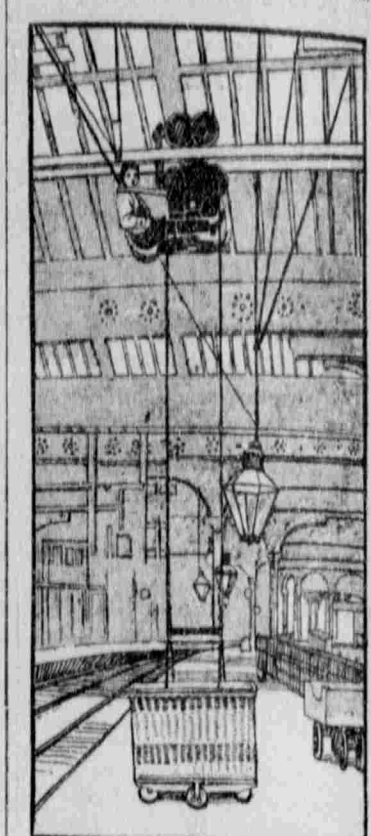
In refreshing contrast to the style of hunting affected by royalty, in which the sport is merely a grand battue savoring of the slaughter pen, is the method pursued in America. Public sentiment would not tolerate such performances as annually take place in Europe even if our sportsmen themselves were willing. When, for instance, a president of the United States goes hunting, he doesn't send out in advance a host of flunkies to beat the bush for miles around the scene of operations and drive the startled game right up to his guns. He pursues the only method that a true sportsman would countenance and gives the game a chance for its life. No private citizen ever went "a-gunning" with less ostentation and murderous intent than former President Cleveland. A small steam vessel was always at his disposal and a certain trio of friends nearly always within hail or summons. Mr. Cleveland's companions on his trips were generally Captain (now Rear Admiral) Evans and Millonare E. G. Bennett, with an old sea dog as a pilot. Their happy hunting grounds were the duck resorts along the Carolina coast. When they got tired of shooting or of seeking ducks, they put about and came home, and the overplus of their hunt went into the White House larder.

Mr. Cleveland was never accused of shooting anything larger than a wild duck or possibly a swan or goose, for his hunting ambition was not of the soaring kind. But the same cannot be said of the gentleman who now fills the presidential chair. All the country knows of his exploits in the wilds of the grizzlies and wildcats, panthers, deer and puma, he has killed; so it is scarcely worth while to more than mention them. The recollection of President Roosevelt's adventures last year, when he pursued the western wildcats to their lairs, will probably have to last him until the expiration of his present term, but there is no sentiment against his slipping off down the Potomac now and then for a quiet hunt or a more extended trip along the Carolina shore, where the wild ducks swarm in countless thousands. If he yearns for either quail or wild turkey, he may find them within a few hours' run of Washington; but it is rather late this season for them, as well as for deer. At all events when he goes out gunning he will not advertise the fact, nor send ahead a host of men to beat the bush in a royalty. He will use his own judgment, shoot his own game, and above all else, give the animals a chance for their lives.

SAVINGS BANK DEPOSITS.
The state of New York has more savings bank deposits than either Austria-Hungary, France or the United Kingdom.

A SOLUTION OF THE LUGGAGE PROBLEM.

At last it seems probable that the railway station luggage problem has been solved by aid of the invention shown in this illustration, which consists of a traveling electric motor and crane. Packages are placed in a large basket, hauled up toward the ceiling and then sent across the station. The



apparatus is, in fact, a sort of aerial railway and is applicable to the transportation for reasonable distances of luggage of all sorts except the heaviest trunks. Another form of electric transit is used for the heavier trunks. Both systems will shortly be introduced into this country.

LABOUCHERE AND HIS DOLL SHOW.

All England seems to have gone daff over the coming coronation, and perhaps many extravagances may be excused, but the funniest thing that has happened seems to have been the great doll show recently inaugurated by a less a personage than Henry Labouchere, the proprietor of Truth and one of the most rabid critics of royal extravagances. He even went the length of having all the costumes correctly



represented in miniature on the various dolls, from the robes of an earl to the habit of the most obsequious and insignificant flunky. The show was held in the Albert hall, and the British "Jenkins" of the occasion says that the interest centered about the "exquisite" dressed figure of a peeress in her coronation robes, every detail of the elaborate costume being carefully carried out with sumptuous accuracy. The illustration shows this doll and a portrait of Mr. Labouchere.

Rosewood is not the wood of any species of rose tree, nor is it red. Its fragrance gives it its name.



KING EDWARD VII IN HUNTING COSTUME. KAISER WILHELM WAITING FOR WILD BOAR. PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AND A WOUNDED BEAR. PRINCE LUITPOLD OF BAVARIA, BOAR HUNTING. EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND SHOOTING WILD DUCKS.

there is no large quarry at all in the West Indian islands.

It may or may not be wholly fortuitous that the present heads of the largest and most powerful countries in the world are more or less devoted to outdoor life and to hunting in particular. The great white czar would like to pose as a man of peace, his physical condition being at war with the dynastic traditions that keep him always alert. When he goes hunting, he does it unostentatiously and secludes himself in the vast forests of Lithuania, which are royal preserves. These forests are the home of deer, elk, bears, wild boars, foxes and that rare animal which has been the exclusive game of royalty since the time of the great Caesar, the auroch (the bos bison), a mythical type of the buffalo, descended direct from contemporaries of the mammoth.

King Oscar of Sweden and Norway used once to pursue the game of Norway, especially the capercaille, or

king," as Oscar II. of Sweden, but of late years his majesty has been obliged to forego the sport.

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like it was he who made the greatest score, but when King Edward (Prince of Wales then) had no guest of greater rank than himself he always carried off the palm. This was easy because he had only to stand in a certain spot and fire the guns which were handed to him as fast as he pleased, the "game" being driven directly toward him. King Edward owns deer forests in Scotland extending over 50,000 acres, and there are other demesnes equally great, one of the most extensive being leased by Andrew Carnegie. Stag hunting, as it has by courtesy been termed, received a setback when the last parliament refused to grant the annual appropriation of \$30,000 for the royal staghounds. This dealt a deathblow to the "sport," but it was about time, for the hounds were dying of old age, and the stags, almost as ancient, had become so well acquainted with the hounds that he sometimes refused to run. He used to be taken to the "hunting" grounds in

the plain appearing and unassuming president of France, Loubet, likes to go hunting in a quiet way and takes great pleasure in knocking over a rabbit or stopping a pheasant on the wing. The truly French fashion is to equip oneself with an arsenal of deadly weapons, take an attendant or two to each

millionaire miner Thomas F. Walsh and his charming wife.



Society in the national capital is all agog over the news that the great millionaire mine owner Thomas F. Walsh, who has hitherto occasionally honored Washington with his presence, will hereafter make that city his permanent home. Mr. Walsh was born in County Tipperary, Ireland, in 1851, educated in the public schools, learned the millwright's trade and emigrated to this country at the age of nineteen. He began life in the United States as a day laborer and worked his way up, until today he is ranked as one of the wealthiest men in the country. He made his money in mines and has it "to burn," as the saying is. He is bound to get into Washington society if it takes a whole season to do it, and, aided by his charming wife, there is little doubt of his ultimate success. Much of Tom Walsh's well known as a miner and expert in mineralogy. He has served as president of the irrigation congress of America and was one of the national committee to the Paris exposition. His acquaintance with King Leopold of Belgium is well known, and his royal friend has great faith in Tom Walsh's opinion as to mining properties, etc.

are broken as far back as Chief Scott can recollect.

The custom of writing foolish begging letters to the emperor has become so prevalent in German schools that it must stop or fines will be inflicted.

Mr. Borden, the minister of militia of Canada, has been notified by telegraph from Dawson City that four former policemen have started to walk 400

THIS PLANT CATCHES INSECTS.

The curious plant shown in the accompanying illustration not only catches live insects, but absorbs them into its economy. It accomplishes this by means of its leaves, which are double for about half their length, each leaf having a pair of lips or a mouth, which



It can open and close at will. A passage lined with short hairs leads from this mouth to the body of the plant. When an insect enters this opening, the lips close upon and force it downward. Inside is a gummy substance which has properties similar to those of the gastric juice of the human stomach, and the food is soon digested.

PEROSI, THE MUSICAL PRIEST.

Although Don Lorenzo Perosi, whose portrait appears herewith, entered the priesthood at the age of twenty-three, he early displayed musical inclinations, having studied at the Milan conservatory. He has since sent forth compositions that have won unstinted admiration. Religious subjects are his themes, and he projected a series of twelve oratorios illustrating the life of Christ on earth. Perosi is known to his own people in Italy as "The Messiah of Lullaby Music," but, though almost peerless as a composer, as a conductor he is nervous and shrinks from publicity.

miles on the ice and thereafter to travel 1,000 miles by rail and steamer to Victoria in their own expense, in the hope of being in time to join the force for South Africa. Mr. Borden replied that he would keep the positions open as long as possible.

Many sailors carry as a talisman a bone taken from a living turtle, a pebble from a fishhawk's nest or a small bone from the head of a cod.

CONGRESSMAN SMITH, WHO WANTS WOMEN IN CONGRESS.



Hon. H. C. Smith, who has attracted attention recently by declaring in favor of electing women to congress, is now serving his second term from the Second District of Michigan. He was born in New York June, 1854. His father, losing his property the following year, removed to Michigan and bought a farm, upon which the future statesman was raised. He attended district school until the age of thirteen, worked his way through college by "doing chores" and teaching school and graduated as class orator. He went into the greenback movement under the late Zach Chandler and has since been prominent in every political campaign. He is a lawyer by profession.

Bavaria's legislature has passed a bill limiting the number of magistrates in the kingdom who may be Jews.

The most extraordinary motor in the world is that being erected by a French doctor, in which he intends, with two students, to make a trip round the world. It will contain two sleeping apartments, a large workroom and four

big tanks for storing oil. It will unquestionably be the largest motor ever built.

A sugar company in Hawaii will get an average of five tons of sugar per acre for its whole tract of 1,600 acres.

At Maiting, Kent, England, a man named Andrew King dropped dead recently while laughing at a friend's joke.

An autopsy showed that his heart was five times the size of the normal human heart and twice the size of that of an ox.

An amusing libel action, says a London newspaper, has been started by a German violinist. A paper ventured to state that when he mounted the platform he carried all before him. As, however, the violinist has a marked tendency to obesity—a subject on which

he is very sensitive—he did not take it as an unkind compliment, hence the action.

The governor of Timor has taken measures to prevent the destruction of sandal trees that the natives, attracted by the profit they obtained, cut and spoiled. Licenses must be obtained, and the forests where there are sandal trees are not to be set on fire.

The highest medical fee ever paid became the property of a blind physician, Dr. Gale of Bristol, England, who cured electric patient of a diseased knee by his banking account richer by \$250,000.

It is said that the redemption division of the national postoffice at Washington is nearly swamped by the return of the left over Pan-American postage stamps since Nov. 1. Some 16,000 packages have been received. All records