

PARIAH DOGS OF CONSTANTINOPLE. WHICH SWARM BY HUNDREDS IN THE PUBLIC STREETS.



The dogs of Constantinople have a far from enviable reputation. Dogs are bad enough in any city when left to go loose and unwatched, but when, as is the case in the capital city of Turkey, they swarm by hundreds they are the worst nuisances imaginable.

They have, however, great faith in human nature, and generally lie down in the middle of the streets, which are always crowded, and never get out of the way or get run over either.

Once upon a time a certain sultan proposed to send all the dogs away to a solitary island, but the people raised such objections that he had to desist from his purpose.

SCULPTURED BY MICHAEL ANGELO--PERHAPS.



As it is now 400 years since the great sculptor Michael Angelo first astonished the world in which he dwelt by the wonderful work of his enchanted chisel, the statement that a long lost work of his has recently been discovered may well be received with incredulity. Yet the claim is made that the sculptured "Witch" depicted in this illustration, or at all events its bust, was mainly the product of his hand, though the head, or a portion of it, may have been done by one of his pupils.

There is such strength and beauty in this old, wizened witch that, although the statue was at one time offered as a "just after Michael Angelo" and bought by a collector as such, when the critics came to examine it they were unanimous in the opinion that it was the work of the master. This theory the present owner evidently shares, for he has refused an offer of \$70,000 for his masterpiece, and refuses, in fact, to set any price upon it.

BUDDHA AND THE BABIES.



The building is usually thronged with women praying for long life, wealth and, above all, for numerous children, particularly boys, that they may be honored by their husbands.

The role of baby tender is an unusual one with the sacred and lofty Buddha, whose temples, mainly in ruinous condition, are scattered over the length and breadth of the country.

TWO HEROES OF THE KUMASI EXPEDITION.



CAPTAIN BISHOP.

LIEUTENANT RALPH.

The real heroes of that ill fated Kumasi affair were not, it seems, either the governor who provoked the insurrection of the natives by stealing their sacred golden stool, or the commander of the expeditionary rescue force. They were the two young men—Captain F. E. Bishop and Lieutenant Ralph—who were left in command after the governor and the bulk of his force had escaped. With only one other white man—Dr. Hay—they were left to withstand a siege by thousands of howling black demons, together with 115 Hausa, or native troops, but one-fifth of whom were fit for duty.

The men were barely strong enough to man the fortifications when the siege commenced, and if the blacks had attacked in force they could easily have massacred the whole garrison. Starvation and pestilence soon decimated the little body of defenders, until half their number had succumbed, and the living had not strength enough to bury the dead.

PICKED UP AT RANDOM.

The sultan has forbidden the Turkish army to use balloons or carrier pigeons.

A serious fact for British stomachs is found by Major F. G. Craigie in the estimate that the United Kingdom's consumption of meat has risen from 109 pounds per head per annum 30 years ago to 121 pounds.

This year's list of accidents in the

The OLD CIDER MILL.

YOU can have your tinted clarets and your wines both old and rare. You can have your sparkling champagnes if you will; As for me, I have a yearning for the cider mill that's turning And producing joy and sunshine in the shade of Martin's mill.

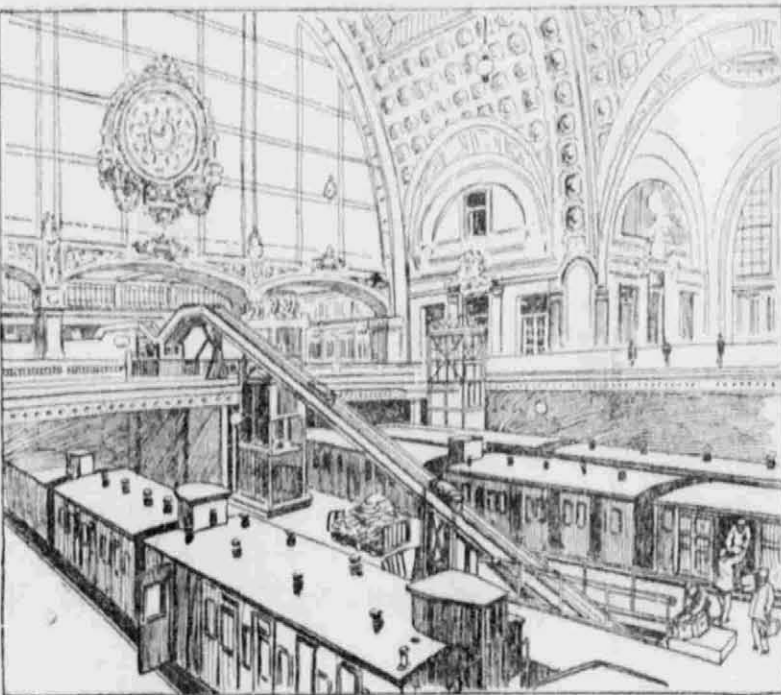
Oh, the old cider mill, Standing close beneath the hill, Where we passed so many hours with a straw held in the foam: I can see it plain as day, Tho' it's many miles away, 'Tis a bright and golden mem'ry of my boyhood's country home.

I CAN see the old horse treading, I can hear the grinding cogs, I can see the juices running down the cheese; I can see a youngster kneeling with a sweet, contented feeling, With a straw poked in the liquid, such a thirsting to appease.

O luscious cider mill, You are turning, turning still, Three hundred miles divide us, and regret steals in today; But if I had a straw That would reach you I would draw And draw until I fetched you in the good old fashioned way.

JOE CONE.

A NEW SYSTEM OF HANDLING LUGGAGE.



It is generally conceded, even abroad, that the American system of checking luggage, as opposed to the English and European practice of "dabbing"—marking trunks and valises with "pasters" and leaving the travelers without anything by which to claim their portable possessions in the railway's charge—is a century ahead of all others. But any one who has seen the vast piles of luggage in a station during the rush of summer or winter travel and noted the comparatively slow progress in handling will appreciate the new system inaugurated in the great railway station just opened in Paris. As the luggage leaves the train it falls upon a "tapis roulant," or sliding staircase, something like the "movable sidewalk," which is kept in motion by the same electric plant that furnishes the lights.

These electric luggage carriers run side by side in opposite directions and deposit their freight upon small horizontal platforms, whence it is conveyed to distributing tables, according to a sequence of registration in a large room close to the place of exit.

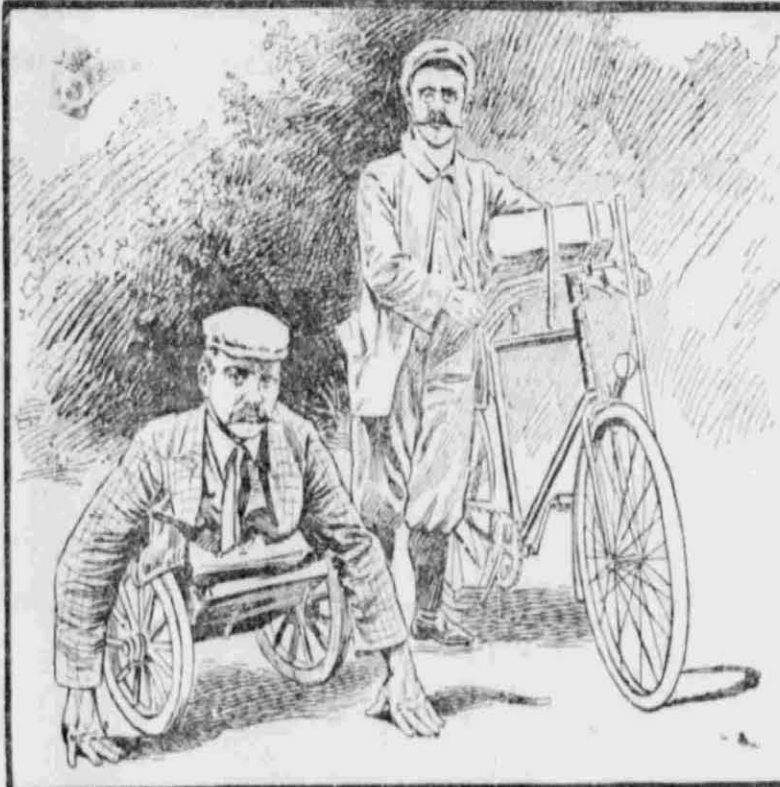
THE KING OF ASHANTI'S UMBRELLA.

The recent relief of Kumasi, the capital of Ashanti, recalls to mind the fact that this last little war was the fifth "unpleasantness" between it and the British. The first was in 1823, when Sir C. McCarthy and 600 of his command were killed, the commander's skull being afterward rimmed with gold and used as a drinking cup by the kings of Kumasi for 50 years. Forty years later the second war like-



wise ended in disaster, and in 1873 Lord Wolseley had a narrow escape from King Coffee. But the doughty British general captured some valuable plunder, and among it was the royal umbrella used on occasions of state by King Premphah, who is now in exile in Liberia.

LOOK OUT FOR THE LEGLESS GLOBE TROTTER.



Certain fads are contagious, say the Parisians. Globe trotting seems to be one of them. The latest to attempt to trot around the world, without any "trotters" to trot on, is an Austrian tailor, who started out from Vienna without a cent in his pocket. At last accounts he and his companion had reached Paris and were meditating crossing the channel to England and then continuing on a journey around the world.

Not only was this man without a cent to bless himself with, but he was also without legs, and he made his hands take their place. Strapped into a peculiar sort of a velocipede, with pneumatic tires, he has wheeled himself along at the rate of about 12 miles a day, and has covered the distance between Vienna and Paris—about 650 miles—in 55 days.

This plucky tailor's name is Johann Haslinger, and his only complaint is that his hands, through constant use, have become more like feet, the skin of the palms being as thick as that on the soles of an African rhinoceros.

signed for the use of those who are hard of hearing, but who do not wish to be incumbered with a clumsy, hornlike arrangement. Two hollow cones, almost like ear muffs, are fastened to the head by rubber bands and are said to convey sounds, while leaving both hands free.

Twenty dollar goldpieces to the value of \$3,000 are used in the tilting of the floor of a gorgeous saloon just fitted up at South Bend, Ind. The tiles are

TWO GREAT JAPANESE STATESMEN. ONE OF WHOM IS NOW IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



THE MARQUIS ITO.

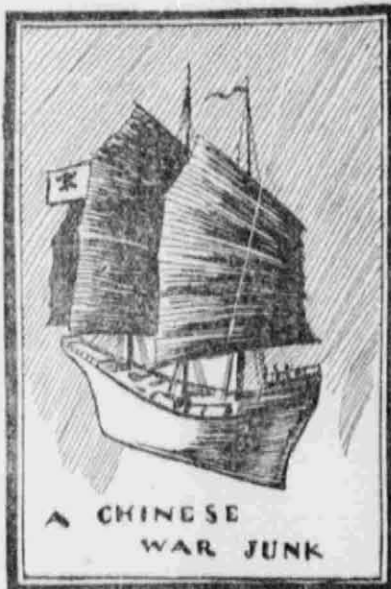
COUNT OKUMA.

Now that the "advance party" in Japan is again at the head of affairs, with Count Ito at the helm of state, it is expected that the kingdom of the little brown men will make rapid strides toward becoming a first class power.

The Marquis Ito and Count Okuma have been called, respectively, the Bismarck and the Gladstone of their country, and with the former as premier great things are now predicted of Japan. The Marquis Ito belongs to the reform school, which has excited the suspicions of the conservatives, and has been nicknamed by them "Hai Kara To," or the man with the high collar, because of the kind he wears when dressed in European costume. English people, some of them, used to call the late Duke of Clarence "His Royal Collars and Cuffs," from the styles he affected, but all the same they were loyal subjects of his grandmother and loved the boy, notwithstanding his falling. So it may be with the reform statesmen of Japan, at the head of whom is the great mikado himself.

A CHINESE WAR JUNK.

One of the obsolete forms of sea craft to which the Chinese still cling with affection is the war junk, shown in the illustration. It is picturesque, but clumsy, with flat bottom, square bow and high pooped stern, in shape something like the caravels Columbus used when he made his first voyage to



America. The sails are usually made of matting, while the rudder is large and is lowered to a level with the keel when in deep water.

These junks are roomy and comfortable and not by any means so clumsy as they appear, for in the hands of the Chinese pirates, who once scourged the coast of China, they were often effective in aiding them to accomplish their nefarious designs.

Emigration from Hungary has assumed unusual dimensions lately. During one month 15,591 passes were issued to emigrants.

COUNT ZEPPELIN, THE AERONAUT.

Count Zeppelin, the inventor of the great flying machine that made two record breaking trips across Lake Constance in July and October this year, though a general in the German army,



is no stranger to the United States, having served in the civil war, when he made his first balloon ascent.

He also fought in the Franco-German war, where he distinguished himself by his balloon reconnaissance; but more recently he has been attached to the staff of the king of Wurttemberg. It is said that he has already expended nearly \$400,000 on aerial experiments, but in his latest venture he was backed by a syndicate with a capital of \$250,000. He is 70 years old and has been engaged in ballooning since he was 40.

THE COUNT OF TURIN'S LATEST EXPLOIT.



One of the most famous of Italy's noblemen is the Count of Turin. He has a worldwide reputation as a duelist, having figured in a number of "affairs of honor," from several of which he carried little mementoes in the shape of scars. The count has also won some reputation in the field of sports, and he prides himself on his achievements in the realm of the chase. He is a lover of horses, and has a stable containing some animals with good records. The count, however, attracts more attention at home by his daring and unusual exploits than by any other of his accomplishments. He is continually springing some sort of surprise upon his friends, and the public generally learn of his doings. His latest is to swim one of his horses a long distance from the shore and then urge the trained animal into a race with his master back to the point of starting. It is said that one of his horses takes part in this sport with an intelligence that is almost human.

THE GOVERNOR OF JAMAICA.

The present governor of Jamaica is Sir Augustus Hemming, who had a vast fund of colonial experience before he went out to assist the Jamaicans in managing their island. He was a great



ENGLAND'S MINISTER TO CHINA.

Sir Ernest Satow, the new appointee to the Peking mission in place of Sir Claude MacDonald, is a man of an altogether different stripe from the ordinary diplomat. He says, being what is known in England as a nonconformist. His sympathies with the missionaries and mission work, it is thought, will be of service to those who have suffered in China from religious persecution, and his long career in the diplomatic service, extending over 30 years, is a guarantee that his work will be well performed. He has served in Siam, Uruguay, Morocco, Japan and China and is known as a trained statesman and an all around man of affairs—a good man for the place.



especially made to contain \$20 gold-pieces, having depressions for the reception of the same, which allow the coins to sink one thirty-second of an inch below the surface. Friction is thus avoided. Each gold eagle is soldered to a wire, which runs down through the floor and secures the coin in place.

An English tradesman while at a seashore resort noticed how eagerly visitors from town picked up shells. At a

small expense he bought a wagon load of mussel shells, stamped an advertisement on each and scattered the lot along the shore.

Cardinal Vaughan of London has set June 21, 1901, as the date for the opening of the new Roman Catholic cathedral at Westminster.

The New Jersey man who hit upon the idea of attaching a rubber erasing tip to the end of a lead pencil made \$200,000 from his invention.