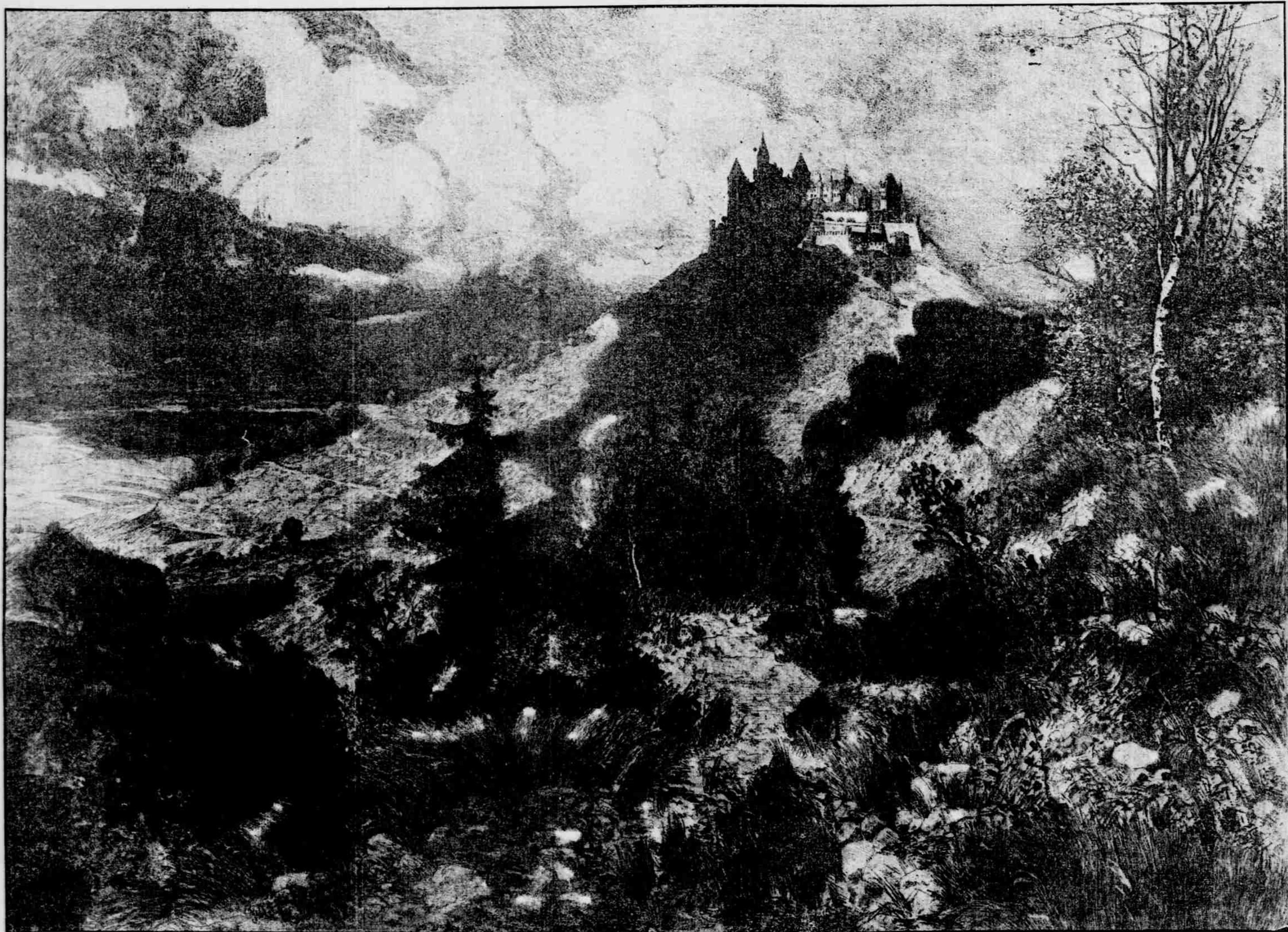




THE CASTLE HOHENZOLLERN

ANCESTRAL HOME OF PRINCE HENRY
OF PRUSSIA

Reproduced here is a picture of Castle Hohenzollern, the ancestral home of Prince Henry of Prussia, now en route to the United States. It was photographed from an etching owned by Mr. Adolph Wolfe, who courteously loaned it to The Oregonian. He is a native of Hohenzollern-Hechingen, and naturally is proud of the castle, with its historical associations. Hohenzollern, an old German princely house, from which the present dynasty of Prussia (Emperors of Germany) is descended, takes its name from the old Castle of Hohenzollern, built at the beginning of the ninth century, on the mountains of Zollern, about 13 miles south from the historical town of Hechingen. In consequence of the political troubles of 1818, Prince Frederick William, of Hohenzollern-Hechingen, resigned his principality, which consequently fell to the Crown of Prussia on March 12, 1850. The proposal to raise a Prince of Hohenzollern to the throne of Spain in 1870 was the immediate occasion of the war between France and Germany. The lands of Hohenzollern are composed of a long, narrow strip of land, bounded on the northeast and west by Württemberg, and on the west and south by Baden, with an area of 440 square miles, and a population of 75,000.

Hechingen has a lovely location, in one of the prettiest parts of Southern Germany. It is very centrally located, and attracts many tourists. The climate is generally fine, and the atmosphere clear. Strasbourg is 40 miles away, but the spire of its cathedral may be seen. Not far from the locality head the waters of the "Beautiful Blue Danube." Shortly after the Prussian Government took possession of the Hohenzollern Castle it sent the best artists from Berlin, and they adorned the walls with paintings illustrating all the legends of the region. The castle was particularly rich in legendary lore, dating away back to the beginning of things. The government keeps a garrison of 300 of its finest soldiers there, and the big baronial halls are freely opened to visitors, as well as the beautiful parks surrounding. There are several smaller palaces in these parks, and all are kept in good repair. In the palace at Berlin is a grand painting of the Hohenzollern Castle. Back in the feudal days there was a tunnel 13 miles long, connecting the Castle of Hohenzollern with the town of Hechingen. Years ago this tunnel was closed up, and the legends of the castle runs that in an early day its inhabitants had to close up their sal-

ports on account of being beleaguered by an army of another principality. The latter lay low and waited, expecting to starve out the castle people, and came pretty near doing it. The Hohenzollerns fed the last grain they had in the castle to the last cow they had, and when her stomach was full of grain they butchered her for food, and threw out of the castle the stomach. When the besiegers saw that good tripe like that was being thrown away, and found on examination that the stomach was full of good grain, they concluded that the castle must be still filled with food, and that its inhabitants could hold out indefinitely, so they raised the siege.

Mr. S. Lipman, the business associate of Mr. Wolfe, is also a native of Hohenzollern-Hechingen, and frequently revisits his old home. He well remembers when Prince Frederick William held court there, with theatrical performances, fetes and other features of European capitals. The district has become a manufacturing center, with 3,000 people.

MR. DOOLEY ON THE BAD MAN FROM
THE WESTONLY THOSE OF EXPERIENCE
SHOULD BE APPOINTED
TO OFFICE

"SEE," said Mr. Hennessy, "th' Sinit has rayfused fr to confirm th' nomination in a man fr an office out West because he'd been in jail."

"Pro-fessional jealousy," said Mr. Dooley. "Ye see, th' fact iv th' matter is th' Sinit don't know what th' people iv th' far West want, an' th' Prisdint does. Th' Sinit thinks th' jocky iv th' country to th' land is th' tarantula is done if they stind out a man too weak in th' lungs to stay in th' East an' wan that can multiply compound fractions in his head. But th' Prisdint he knows that what's needed in th' far West is active, intelligent officers that can shoot through th' pocket. Th' other day it become necessary to thrust on the imperial territory iv Arizonay a competent person fr to administer th' laws an' keep th' peace iv said community, an' th' politicians in Washington was fr givin' thim some wan fr'm Connecticut or Rhode Island with a cough an' a brother in th' Legislature. But th' Prisdint says no. 'No,' he says, 'none but th' best,' he says, 'fr th' domain iv th' settlin' sun,' he says, 'I know th' country well,' he says, 'an' to cope with th' hardy spirits iv Arizonay, 'tis essential we shud have a man that can plug a coyote fr'm th' hip at 50 paces,' he says, 'How can you draw to you hettie flush so's to make him good again th' full hands iv thim communities where life is wan gay an' tireless round iv shoot?' he says, 'Ye can't expect him to riplend th' majesty iv th' Government iv Wash'n'ton an' Lin-

coln. He'd be bucked off before he got his feet in th' stirrups. No, sir, th' man iv me choice is Tarantula Jake, th' whirlwind iv Zuma Pass. This imminent statesman has pocketed more balls thim anny other desperado west iv Tucson an' anny doocymints iv state entrusted to his hands is sure to be delivered to their object,' he says, 'or,' he says, 'th' helts iv th' object,' he says.

"But," says the Sinit, 'he lost an ear in a fight.'

"A boyish error," says th' Prisdint. 'The man threw th' knife at him,' he says.

"An' he kilt a man," says they.

"Ye do him an injustice," says th' Prisdint. 'Kilt a man, says ye? Kilt a man! Such is fame. Why, he says, 'he kilt more men thim th' Sinit has repytations,' he says. 'Ye might jus' as well say me frind Sinitor Blivridge want made a speech, or that Shakespeare wrote a play, or that it's a fine tooth I have. If all th' people Jake has kilt was alive to-day we'd be passin' consigned distrikt legislation fr Arizonay. Kilt a man, is it? I give ye me wurrd that ye can hardly find wan home in Arizonay fr'm th' proudest doby story-an'-a-half palace iv th' rich to th' lowly doby wan-story hut iv th' poor that this flagrant pathrie has'n't deprived iv at laste wan ornymint. Didn't I tell ye he is a killer? I didn't mane a man that on'y wanet in a while takes a life. He's a rule killer. He's no retaller. He's th' Armour iv th' par-

ticular line iv slaughter. Ye don't suppose that I'd propose fr to entrust him with a lofty Constitchoonal mission if he on'y kilt wan man? Me notions iv th' jooties iv public office is far higher thim that, I thank hiven. Besides, in th' case ye speak iv 'twas justifiable homicide. He had ast th' man to drink with him. No, sir; I have examined his record carefully, an' I find him fully equipped fr anny emergency. He niver misses. Th' Coroner follows him like a horse after a hay wagon. He's th' man fr th' place, th' quick drawin', readily passionate, hammerless gun firin' terror iv th' Great Desert."

"But the Sinit didn't approve iv him. Th' Sinitor fr'm Massachusetts, where human life is hel' too cheap that no wan thinks iv takin' it, pro-tested again him, an' 'twas finally discovered that early in his career he'd been caught runnin' off a bunch iv cows an' pushed into jail, an' that was too much fr th' honorable body, hardly wan mumber iv which has iver been caught. So they give Jake th' go-by."

"But it'll come out all right in th' end. Th' Prisdint knows what th' West wants an' he'll get it fr thim. Th' West is no effete community, where th' folks likes a quiete bookkeepin' life, an' early supper, a game iv cards, lock th' windy, wind th' clock an' so to bed. That may do fr th' East. But in th' West we demand strenuous life and sudden death. We're people out here on th' des-late plains, where th' sun sets plink across th' gray desert an'

th' scorpion clings to th' toe. We don't want planny tuners or phlaster sains to govern us. We want men who go to bed with their spurs on, an' can break a gun without spikkin' their thumbs. We'll have thim, too. Under proceedin' administrations th' job went to th' la-ads with no more qualifications thim is needed to run a dairy lunch. Some iv th' best places in th' West is held by th' poorest shots, while men capable iv th' most strikin' gun plays is left to devote their talents to private functions. An' they call that th' merit system! I expect th' time is near at hand when justice will be done these worthy citizens. At praint when a man is needed fr a Government office he is called on to set down with a sheet iv pa-aper an' a pot iv ink an' say how many times eight-an'-a-half will go into a line drawn fr'm th' base iv th' hypotenuse, an' if he makes th' answer bright an' readable, they give him a place administratin' th' affairs iv a proud people that couldn't tell a hypotenuse fr'm a sea lion. But when things gets goin' right under this Administratin, th' Civil Service Commission, consistin' iv th' Hon. Bill Cody, th' Hon. Texas Jack, an' th' Hon. Bat Masterson, will put th' boys through an examination that'll bring out all there is in thim. I'm preparin' a pa-aper fr an examination iv candidates fr Suprintindint iv th' Smithsonian Institoot:

"First—Describe a round-up.

"Second—Name five iv th' best brands:

(a) cattle, (b) whiskey ye have used.

"Third—After makin' a cinch, is it proper fr to always kick th' critter in th' stomach or on'y when ye feel like it?

"Fourth—Under what circumstances shud a Mexican not be shot, and if so, why?

"5. How long shud a tindefoot dance before he is entitled to live?

"6. Name 50 reasons fr drawin' a gun.

"7. State ye'er optnyon iv sheep men.

"8. Write a brief account iv th' life an' death iv Billy th' Kid.

"9. Of course, Hinnissy, this is on'y a part iv th' exercise. They'll be practical tests as well. Th' fligible list'll be taken out into th' yard an' required to shoot at movin' an' stationary targets, at peathreans an' horsemen, fr'm th' pocket, fr'm th' hip, over th' shoulder, fr'm a window with a sawed-off shotgun, an' so on. They'll be required to bust a buckin bronco, cut out a steer fr'm th' herd without stampedin' th' rest, lassoo movin' objects an' give other exhibitions iv science. An' th' la-ud that wins out'll have to defend his job again all comers fr a month.

"I want to see this day. We're a nation iv hayrides an' none but hayrides shud enjye th' spoils. Thim we'll read that Hon. Mike McCorker has been appointed Ambassador to England: 'Mike is wan iv th' most determined statesmen between Rapid City an' Rawlins. His early life was split in seclusion, owin' to a

little difference about a horse, but he had no sooner appeared in public life than he made his mark on th' marshal iv Red Gulch. He applied himself to his chosen career with such perseverance an' so thrue an aim that within two years he had risen to th' head iv his profession, a position that he has since held without interruption except durin' th' period when th' Hon. Grindle H. Gash shelled him fr three days with a howitzer. His remarkable night attack on that gallant but sleepy statesman will not soon be forgotten. A great ovation will be given Bill when he pulls his freight fr th' court iv Saint James. Some iv th' boys is loadin' up fr it already an' bear all th' Chinese has moved into th' hills. Ambassador Gash was a Rough Rider durin' th' late Cuban War.

"The appointment iv Judge Rufus Flush to be Chief Justice iv th' United States Supreme Court is hailed with delight be all iv New Mexico. Judge Flush is th' recognized authority on gunshot wounds an' lynch law in th' Southwest, besides bein' in private life a pretty handy man with knife or gun himself. He was wan iv th' first men up San Joon Hill on th' nimr'able day.

"Th' Clercy iv State was visited yesterday be throp B. iv th' Rough Riders, includin' th' Clercy iv th' Treasury, th' Postmaster Gln'ral, nine Distrikt Judges, 40 Postmasters, an' wan hundred an' eight collectors iv internal revenue. Th' conversation was informal, but

it is understud that th' advisability iv an excursion to Boston to shoot up th' anti-imperialist saloons was discussed. Th' Prisdint dropped in durin' th' conference an' greeted all prsint be their first name, which is Bill. There was some good-natured chaff as to which iv th' gentlemen was first at th' top iv San Joon Hill before th' meetin' broke up. Th' Postmaster Gln'ral is sufferin' fr'm a slight knife wound."

"Ar-re all th' people West iv th' park shootin' men?" asked Mr. Hennessy, timidly.

"I think so," said Mr. Dooley, "but a man that's been out there tells me not. He says annywan but an Englishman cud go fr'm wan end iv th' West to th' other without carryin' a gun an' that people that kill each other are not considered rasypectable in Tucson anny more thim they wud be in Eysether Bay, but that they are mostly drunk men an' th' like iv that. Th' towns, he says, is run be men that sell ribbons, milk, yeast, spool thread, an' pills an' pull teeth an' argue little foolish lawsuits, just as th' towns down here are run, an' th' bad men are more afraid iv thim thim they are iv each other. He says when people lose their lives they do it more often in a sawmill or a smelter thim in a dancehall. He says so, but I don't believe him."

"I suppose," said Mr. Hennessy, "a man iv me peaceable disposition wud niver get a job."

"Make a repytation," said Mr. Dooley. "Buy a gun."

F. P. DUNNE.
(Copyright, 1902.)