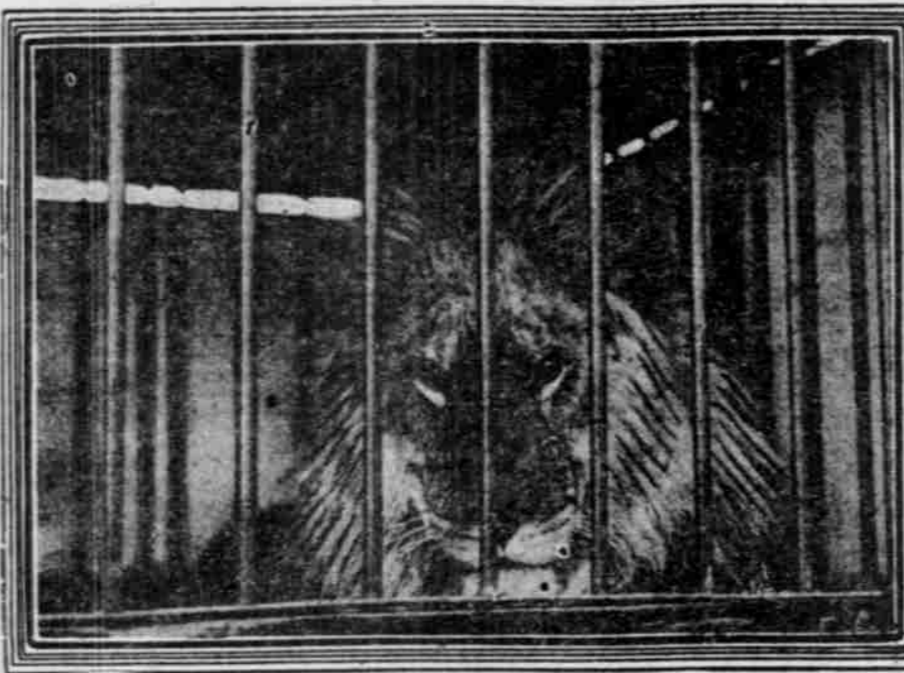
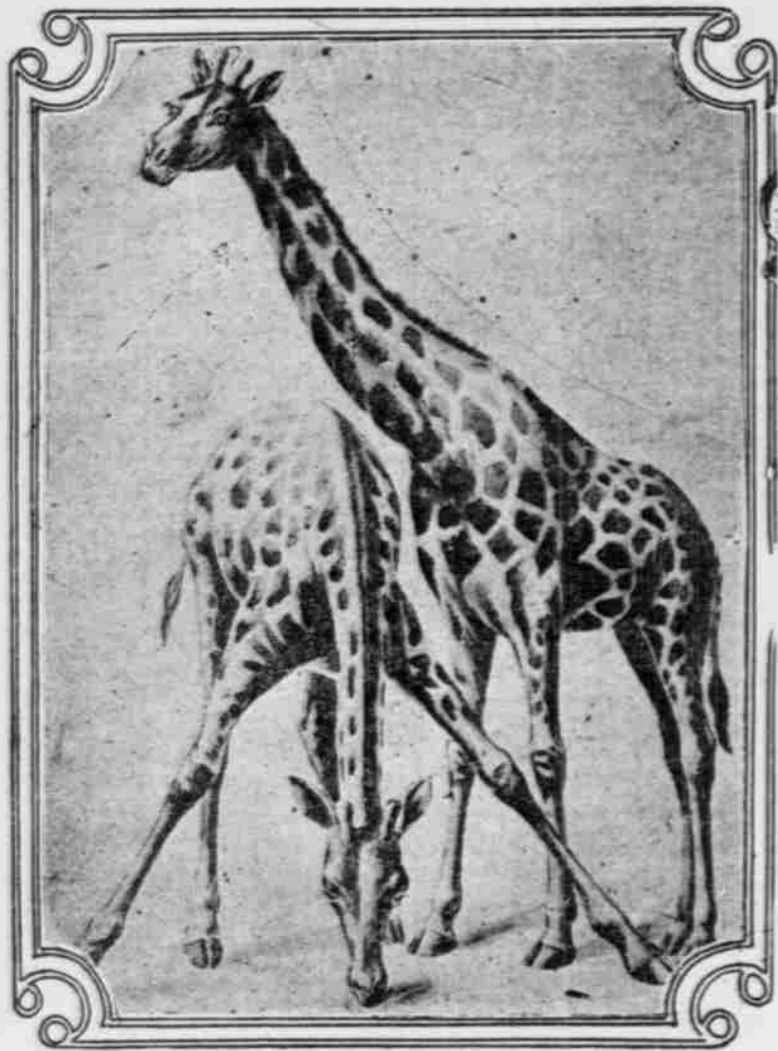


INTELLIGENT ANIMALS OF THE CIRCUS ZOO

Prince, Uncrowned Potentate, "Babe," Who Belies Her Name; Queen, Chaperone of Elephant Family,



PRINCE

EVERYTHING about the Barnum & Bailey Greatest Show on Earth is big. The tents are big, the center-pieces are big, the horses are heavier than the average, the biggest elephant is a lineal descendant of the mastodons, the giraffes hold the trophy for long teeth; Prince, who is the uncrowned king of the menagerie, is also champion scamp-tipper of the feline display, and old Babe, the hippopotamus, claims to be a little bigger and a little rounder of girth than any other hippopotamus in the business.

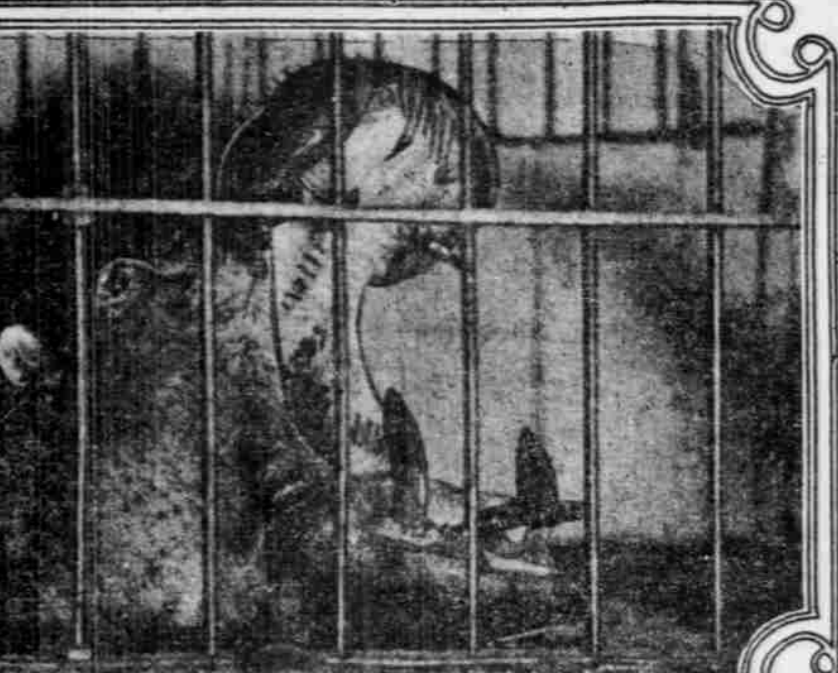
to discover. George Conkils, the animal expert with the show, says she does. So does Jim Smith, the man who has immediate charge of her ladyship. Jim thinks Babe is the smartest animal on earth.

go to sleep in Babe's den and she's never make a fuss. We're old friends, you see, and hips are mighty sociable with keepers when they know they're not to be kept.

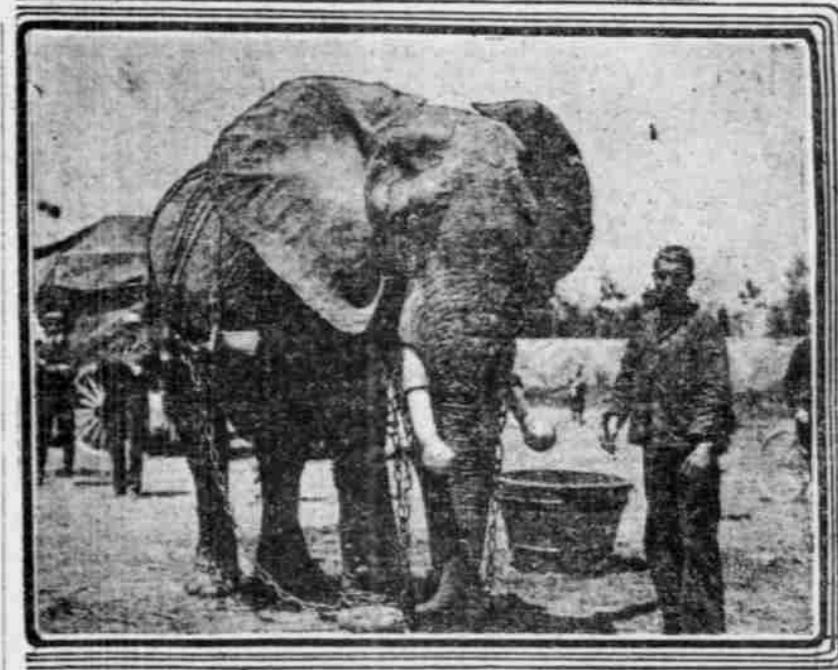
When it comes to reach, however, the giraffes are the giants of the zoological display. There are four of these interesting animals, two of them are known by the Teutonic names of Fritz and Lena. Strange to say, Fritz and Lena are pronounced enemies, and fight so desperately when placed in the same cage that they have to be kept separated most of the time. The male animal is the taller, and can feed conveniently through a second-story window. A peculiarity of this animal is the fact that it makes audible sounds. All books on natural history that treat on the giraffe declare that the camelopard is entirely mute, and that has always been the belief among zoologists ever in the country, and they say that Fritz is the only giraffe that has ever been known to make an audible sound. It is a very peculiar thing and the keeper has taken advantage of it to "show off" the animal to curious visitors. The keeper puts Fritz on the neck, temptingly holds up a little bunch of leaves and says, just as he would say to a clever dog, "Speak, Fritz, speak!"

desperate battle with native hunters. There is something of the lordly freedom of the wild beast at liberty in Prince's walk and manner, while his great size and beauty of his head and mane make him particularly interesting to students and artists. During the time the Barnum & Bailey show was exhibiting at Olympia, in London, famous painters from all over Great Britain made sketches of old Prince, and one artist was especially commissioned to paint him as the representative British lion for the British Museum. The painting now attracts the universal and admiring attention of visitors to the museum.

There is something, too, about old Queen that attracts all the new and strange young elephants to her. Last Fall the Barnum & Bailey agent in Singapore sent over a herd of little war elephants. When Chedah was corralled, an exhibition of trained elephantine intelligence in the big show. One of their number, however, has never been able to perform, owing to an illness contracted on the voyage, or, as some of the keepers think, the result of homesickness. This little elephant is known around the show as "Chedah," when Chedah was corralled with the other elephants at the Winter quarters in Bridgeport, Conn., she gave every evidence of illness, and the other



BABE



OLD QUEEN

little elephants, which are unlike monkeys in this respect, seemed to delight in tormenting her, and she was not able to do anything for several days. Finally one day, Queen, who had been chained at the far end of the elephant house, was fastened close to the little bulls. The next time they began to worry Chedah their fun was of short duration. Queen swung her great trunk right and left, administering punishment wherever she could reach. That settled the assaults on Chedah. From that time on she was allowed to live in peace.

while Queen, who had so forcibly defended her, consulted herself the lonely little elephant's adopted mother. It was a role she could play to perfection, too, for she is big enough to command respect among the entire herd, and at the same time she has a heart that is big enough to take in all the motherless little elephants in creation.

The Victims of Imaginary Ills Are Many

Ailments Caused by Overwork and Worry Lead to Hysteria and Nervous Exhaustion.

OUR bodily ill is multiplied many times by the imagination. A pain in the back means kidney disease, abdominal pain brings thoughts of appendicitis, the uric acid crank imagines that every ache or pain he suffers is due to this acid in his system, while the dyspeptic with a pain over the region of his heart—"a weak heart"—fancying his heart diseased, deprives himself of many of life's pleasures.

Can the manifestation of hysteria be called imaginary? What hysteria really is is not known; all that can be said at present is that it is some disturbance of the higher centers of the brain; no actual disease of these centers has as yet been discovered.

the brain and spinal cord are some of its manifestations. They may last for but a few hours, though they have been known to continue for months and years. Recovery from them in many cases is sudden, taking place during some mental excitement or during periods of religious revival. These hysterical manifestations and their cure are the explanation of many of the "faith cures."

carpets, or it may be white, but in rarer instances. The designs are large and intricate. The designs are large and intricate. The designs are large and intricate.

Effect of the Mind. That the mind plays a great part in the course and occurrence of certain diseases is undoubted. There is a universal dread of hydrophobia; a dog bite is terrifying, for it is the bite of a mad dog that causes the disease. The mental strain for the six weeks following any bite is intense. Curious symptoms may appear, cramps of the arms and legs, the patient making a curious noise like the bark of a dog, fully believing that he has the disease, though his symptoms are not those of hydrophobia, but simply an imaginary ailment. Convince him that he has not the disease and his cure will soon be accomplished.

WHERE WOMEN MAKE RUGS BY HAND Old-Fashioned Art Survives Among French-Canadian Villages in Nova Scotia.

IN the French Canadian villages of Nova Scotia one may still see the primitive household arts. They are still so far from the railroad that they are protected from the invasion of cheap manufactured objects, and there are few towns large enough to support stores of any importance.

ADAM AND EVE AT THE FAIR. "Can it be our dear old Eden? Am I dreaming or awake? Paradise is never fairer than this region of the lake. Yes, it is! It is our homeland, glorified by mist and stream."

Result of Overwork. Overwork, associated with it anxiety, worry or excitement, quickly produces this condition. The business man, anxious for his ventures, works doubly hard to secure success; the sleepless mother, worn with care and nursing, does double or treble duty and finally "goes to pieces" when the strain is over. The over-trained athlete goes "stale," the young professional man, keen, but faced with disappointment, loses more nervous energy—the persons of "imaginary ailments"—than there were before this bustling age.

Various Mental Diseases. In some instances these morbid fears pass into insane delusions and obsessions—then neurasthenia becomes insanity. The woman who complains that one side of her body is bigger than the other after taking food is not very different from the insane pauper possessed of the de-

mean much to the French Canadian. But the leaning toward the old colors was not without modification; the blue was almost black and the red very dark. The effect was very much that of a tiled pavement.

Happy as a pair of children guided by a beckoning star. For the fair our two ancestors hailed a whizzing trolley car: Pausing temple, grove of castle, stately spire Thrilling with the joy of motop, faster, faster, on they go! Soon an undreamed sight of beauty welcomed them with twining gates. They had reached the triumph of the proud Pacific States.

They are the subjects of mental disturbance. Attracted by any of the morbid sensations, they develop a morbid dread of sickness and disease. As the suggestions of these reminders and fears are constantly present, the neurasthenic becomes saturated with them, becoming morbidly self-watchful.

the more complicated the pattern, the more the women in bright colored patterns. This idea may have originated in an effort to imitate oilcloth or carpet. If so, the imitation is more picturesque than the original, as well as cleaner and cheaper.

the making of these rugs is a much practiced art among the Acadian women. There are three principal kinds of these rugs, classifying them as to the method of construction—those made on a background of sack, and pulled through, those made of braided rags and those made of flat pieces of cloth and sewed together on a foundation. The most elaborate rugs, those having ornaments of little dogs and other designs of a similar nature, are the least attractive. The braided rugs, which are the sort most admired by those of artistic eye, are the easiest to make.

Evening came, and every creature glittered "like a jewel" in the crowning light of the very stars of glory came to light the magic town.

A Great Newspaper "Beat" in Mid-Ocean

How Dr. Dillon Sent the Famous Witte Interview by Wireless, Relaying It From Ship to Ship.

DR. EMILE J. DILLON'S interview with Mr. Witte, the Russian peace envoy, sent by wireless telegraph from the deck of the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse at sea to the London Daily Telegraph and then cabled to every part of the world, was one of the sensations of the voyage of Russia's representatives to America, says the New York World.

It was not only a great newspaper feat, but the transmission of nearly a thousand words by such means and under such circumstances startlingly suggests the future possibilities of the wireless telegraph.

Dr. Dillon is a small man, with a large forehead and mild gray eyes. He is the St. Petersburg correspondent of the Daily Telegraph, a scholar learned in Slavonic literature, a friend of Count Tolstoy, a war correspondent, an author of Russian books, a Biblical student, a walking encyclopedia on Russia and the Russians. He is possible to mention to one counting the words of this gifted man, so meek and shy his bearing, that you would never suspect him of "scoping" his competitors.

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LONDON COINS A NEW WORD. Physician Uses "Smog" to Describe the Reeking Atmosphere.

Spirit of the Machine. Richard Le Gallienne, the poet and critic, is evidently no devotee of the automobile. Hear him: "Compare the faces of coachmen and the faces of chauffeurs and you will understand what I mean. Notice the kindly human look of the man who deals with horses (there is, so to say, something humanizing about horses), and notice the hard, cold, even cruel face of the man who drives the machine. The spirit of the machine seems to have passed into him, reified and arrogant, the pride of power and speed."

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Ulica Observer. This word "smog" which was coined in London last week and which describes the condition of the atmosphere there when laden with fog and reeking in smoke has surely come to stay. It is the invention of a physician in London who was serving as delegate in the British Congress of Health. The new word meets all the requirements of the case. It is pointed, it is a better word than "fog" to describe a London morning—or, for that matter, to describe a morning in New York, Brooklyn, Pittsburgh or Chicago. In all big manufacturing cities the smoke mingles with the fog and produces darkness. Can you not see that the word is destined to live and become "classic"? It will, we are sure.

The word "quit" (which is a dictionary word now) owes its origin to a wager made by an Irishman named Daly that he could coin a word to which the public would give the definition he intended. He is said to have bet £100 on this original wager, which was accepted by a friend. Then the original word-coiner set to work marking on every dead wall

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MARY McNABB JOHNSTON.

The Singer Sewing Machine Company Extends to you a cordial invitation to visit its Pavilion IN THE MANUFACTURES BUILDING at the Lewis and Clark Exposition PORTLAND, OREGON This Pavilion will contain machines for every stitching process used in the family and in manufactures, some of which must be of interest to you. Many of these machines will be running and all will be capable of operation Samples of their work will be given to those interested also Free Souvenir Views of Pacific Coast Scenery There are Five Sets, each comprising Ten Views IN AN ENVELOPE READY FOR MAILING