

CZAR'S SAFE REFUGE

SANCTUARY OF SAFETY FOR RUSSIA'S RULER.

Palace of Gatchina Is Kept Continually Under the Strictest of Guard and Protection - Restricted and Unattractive, but Convenient Domain.

The palace of Gatchina cannot be compared with such castles as Versailles, San-Souci or Schoenbrunn. It has nothing of the artistic embellishment of the one, or the landscape beauty and comfort of the other. Situated in the middle of a wide and desert plain, it has no pretty surroundings, and built without luxury its exterior does not make an imposing impression. Gatchina lies between Tsarskoje-Selo and Krasnoje-Selo, and the roads from each of these places to the imperial palace, which have private court railway stations, are placed under particular supervision, and may not be used except by the court. A high wall incloses the park, in the center of which is the palace, and this wall is protected by patrols, which never leave the outer circle nor the park itself for one moment out of sight. Entrance is only permitted by special order. Though the superintendence is so strict, it is said that the inhabitants of the palace are not, and must not be, aware of it. Their pleasures and comforts are not impaired by it; and all the amusements that could be agreeable to the emperor and his family—drives, hunts, riding and rowing, evening parties, theatrical representations, etc.—can be partaken of. Adjoining the well-tended park is an extensive wood—like the park, surrounded by a wall and guarded. In the park itself are two lake-like basins of water; the palace contains splendid saloons, and two colonnades which afford agreeable promenades in bad weather; all this aids in preventing the inhabitants from feeling anything of the anxious and never-tiring supervision held over them, and the want of more charming surroundings.

Sometimes the royal family inhabit Peterhof, but always return to Gatchina. Peterhof is more magnificent, Oranienbaum prettier, but Gatchina is considered safer and quieter. For many years before the accession of Alexander III., the palace had been unused; he caused it to be restored and comfortably furnished. It has been seldom spoken of and scarcely more was known of it than that the imperial bounds were kept there. The Gatchina race was celebrated, and a dog from the imperial pack was very valuable, but people cared little for the castle and park.

Still Gatchina has its history. Peter the Great made a gift of it to his favorite sister, Natalie; Catherine II. gave it to her favorite Orloff, who furnished it at great expense, and built additional edifices, by which, after the plans of the Italian architect, Rinaldi, it received quite a different form. After Orloff's death the empress rebought it from his family, and gave it to the Archduke Paul, who inhabited it for some length of time. The palace forms a long square, at each corner of which is a stately tower. The dwelling rooms are in three stories. The colonnades run along the sides, and the pillars are of Finland marble. The rooms are not architecturally beautiful, but are adorned with valuable pictures and sculpture from the imperial hermitage in St. Petersburg, from the Anitschkoff palace, and from the winter palace. The views are limited by the park and wood, which, however, have been beautifully laid out by the celebrated St. Petersburg landscape gardener.—London Daily News.

INDIAN MAGIC.

It Is Often Beyond the Power of the West to Exploit It.

One need not go to the realms of space, or time, or figures, to meet with the incomprehensible, says the London Standard. Despite modern science and ingenuity, this word still remains the only applicable epithet for some of the achievements of Indian conjurers. We can smile at the luminous appearance of the beautiful face before which as the revelation of Osiris, the old Egyptians prostrated themselves in awe—for the marvels of the magic lantern are familiar to us; the early existence of gunpowder gives an easy explanation of the oracle's lightning and thunder; the weird harmony of Memnon was merely the result of an ingenious mechanical contrivance.

But shrewd travelers of later date, whose veracity is beyond dispute, tell of much more inexplicable things than these. One of the best known writers on occultism, Jaccoliot, has left an account of certain things he saw during his official sojourn in India, which, as they seem to defy explanation, may fairly be classed among things incomprehensible. The performer whom he accidentally met, and who required some persuasion before he would exhibit feats which he continually affirmed, were the work of other intelligences.

On some sticks fixed upright in flower pots were placed some leaves from a tree, with holes in each sufficiently large to make them fall to the level of the mold. Standing at a considerable distance, the fakir made a gesture with his hands. A slight breeze seemed to pervade the room, then the leaves quivered and gradually worked upward on the sticks. Jaccoliot placed himself between the flower pots and the operator, placed the sticks in the flooring, and adopted every means he could imagine to frustrate any trickery, but nothing he did made any difference to the movement of the leaves.

The more familiar feat of the seem-

ingly supernatural growth of flowers was utterly eclipsed by another instance vouched for by the same narrator. His own servant brought him a score or so of seeds, from which he selected and marked one. The fakir planted it in a pot of earth nurtured some words over it, and fell into a sort of trance, which lasted about thirty minutes. He then awoke, uncovered the pot and discovered a seedling two or three inches high. Jaccoliot examined it and found it had sprung from the seed which he had marked. With a touch of a peacock's feather the fakir depressed a balance of a common weighing machine in daily use in the household, though in the other was a weight of twelve stone, and with a distant motion of his hand he made shavings of wood to sink or move in water. Still more marvelous is the description of the manner in which this veritable eastern wizard was able to set at defiance the law of gravity. On this occasion when leaving the room, he paused on the threshold, folding his arms, and, by a simple act of volition, raised himself from the floor and remained poised in the air for some minutes.

INSURANCE FOR DRUGGISTS.

Liability for Losses from Mistakes Is Now Provided For.

One of the latest things in the fidelity and casualty line is to insure druggists against what is called the wrong prescription man. For \$15 or \$25 a year several companies down town guarantee druggists against damages arising from mistakes in compounding drugs. The idea of insuring druggists against loss from their own mistakes originated in the belief of a number of leading pharmacists that they were the victims of a gang of rogues who made a practice of pretending that wrong medicines had been given to some member of their families, sometimes with serious results. The gang was partly broken up by the fidelity company, which first assumed the responsibility of protecting druggists at \$5 a year each. An officer of this company says that there are fully 1,000 mistakes a year in the compounding of drugs.

"While there are so many genuine mistakes," he continued, "there are many alleged errors in mixing medicines, and some of the complaints are invented for the sole purpose of extracting money from the retail druggists. Our company guarantees to protect druggists against themselves, but our main desire is to prevent fraud on the part of those who want to blackmail one of our clients for something he has not done."

"It is a serious matter to make a mistake in mixing drugs, but it is frequently even more serious to the druggist to have it noised about that such a mistake was made. I have known chemists to be forced out of business by the publicity given to the fact that they made a blunder. Dishonest persons have recognized the fear that druggists have of an exposure of this kind, and have taken advantage of the knowledge."

"Since we undertook to prevent them a number of druggists have confessed to paying big sums to persons who said mistakes were made. I have the names of half a dozen so-called doctors who have aided the gang that was engaged in the business of bleeding chemists."

"Still, there is nothing really remarkable in this protection of druggists. For instance, we have a special insurance for saloon-keepers, guaranteeing them against financial loss through being locked up for violation of the excise law."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

HIS PASSPORT WAS CORRECT.

Russian Police Arrested Tourist at Midnight to Congratulate Him.

A New York tourist writes to a friend in this country the following experience with the Russian police:

"I arrived in Moscow armed with a faultless passport, which I at once gave up to the police, according to regulations. On my third evening in Moscow, at 10 o'clock, a policeman in plain clothes summoned me from the family circle around the samovar. "At the station we found the officials engaged with another case, which kept us waiting an hour and a half. Meanwhile I had been ransacking my conscience, but could remember no crime that would warrant this midnight arrest. Finally the official at the desk handed me my passport with a smile. "It is quite correct, he said. I smiled, wondering what was coming next. "It is all right, I say. You may go," the officer graciously repeated. Then my anger rose. "Did you arrest me at midnight to tell me that? I asked. "Certainly. We were obliged to return the passport to you in person within three days. So we had to summon you to-night." "Good!" "Now, just keep quiet, will you?" said the little official, severely. "Congratulate yourself that your passport has been found correct." "I retired, gnashing my teeth. In the ante-chamber I found my policeman, who raised his cap and asked for a pourboire. "What! I yelled in angry amazement. "But, little father, I took the trouble to conduct you here. Are you not going to give me the price of a glass?" "I gave it!"

Missouri's Mule.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat says: "The bray of Missouri's indispensable product, the mule, is now heard around the world from Cape Town to Iloilo, and frequently drowns the warring drum beat as it circles the globe."

When a married man goes to see his folks, his wife looks for signs upon his return that they have Poisoned His Mind.

CARNEGIE RANKS FIRST AMONG PHILANTHROPISTS.

These are the amounts donated for public purposes by America's most liberal persons:

Andrew Carnegie	\$21,808,252
George Peabody	8,825,000
John D. Rockefeller (approximately)	8,000,000
Senator and Mrs. Leland Stanford (approximately)	20,000,000
Here is a list of Mr. Carnegie's donations:	
New York libraries	\$5,300,000
Pittsburgh pension and libraries	5,000,000
Atlanta library	100,000
Atlanta library	20,000
Canton library	50,000
Perth Amboy library	20,000
Yonkers library	50,000
Tacoma library	75,000
Greenville (S. C.) library	15,000
Greenville (S. C.) library	15,000
Gloversville library	20,000
Fort Jervis library	20,000
South St. Joseph (Mo.) library	25,000
Montgomery (Pa.) library	50,000
Ashtabula (O.) library	15,000
Carnegie Institute, Pittsburgh	2,000,000
Carnegie Institute, Pittsburgh	1,000,000
Carnegie Institute, Allegheny	500,000
Honolulu Institute	500,000
Johnston Institute	300,000
Bradock Institute	500,000
Field (O.) library	40,000
Duquesne (O.) library	500,000
Bellevue Medical College	70,000
Greensburg library	20,000
Carnegie (Pa.) library	210,000
Edinburg library	250,000
Edinburg Technical School	50,000
Ayr library	50,000
Stirling library	30,000
Aberdeen library	5,000
Jedburgh library	10,000
Inverness library	8,500
Wick library	15,000
Peterhead library	5,000
Dumfries library	50,000
Carnegie Institute, Pittsburgh	1,750,000
Public Library, Washington	350,000
Bradock Institute, Pa.	250,000
Politechnic Library, Louisville	125,000
Public Library, Atlanta	125,000
Dunfermline, Scotland	300,000
Grand Total	\$21,808,252

ABOUT WEATHER KITES.

The Taking of Meteorological Observations at a Great Distance.

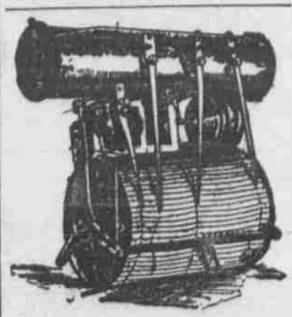
In 1885 Prof. Willis L. Moore, the present chief of the Weather Bureau, decided to undertake by means of kites the most complete survey of the upper air. The plan adopted was to equip with kites a given number of stations

distributed over the United States, and to make daily ascensions, sending up automatic instruments to the nearly uniform height of a mile, if possible, the object being to secure a record of the meteorological conditions in the air. Earlier experiments made in the Weather Bureau and elsewhere had demonstrated the possibility of using kites for such a purpose, but much remained to be done to bring the whole kite apparatus to that state of efficiency required in securing a successful execution of so difficult an undertaking.

While the Weather Bureau has been doing this work of daily observations a mile high above the earth, independent kite ascensions have been made by several private individuals, the most important of which in the United States are the ascensions made at the Blue Hill Observatory, near Boston.

The results from a single station of this sort serve to show only the change in atmospheric conditions as the kites pass up or down through successive strata; or, if the kites are kept continuously at a fixed elevation, the observations show the change in conditions from hour to hour.

The modern scientific kite is a far more efficient structure than any of the well-known toys, but its construction is correspondingly complicated, and, in most cases, somewhat more than the average mechanical skill and facilities are required to build one. The illustration of the kite printed herewith is of



STANDARD FORM WEATHER KITE.

the record sheet corresponding to every two miles of wind movement.

The Weather Bureau kites attain an altitude of a mile and a half in some cases, and frequently reach 7,000 feet in height.

When flying at an elevation of from 5,000 to 7,000 feet one of the Weather Bureau kites, supporting its instrument, will pull from 80 to 80 pounds, if not more, and from 8,000 to 10,000 feet of wire will be out.

The great importance in meteorological studies and weather forecasting of such observations as can be obtained by means of kites is apparent. These give the conditions prevailing in the free atmosphere, often in and above the clouds themselves, at points far removed from the disturbing effects of great cities, forests, the earth's surface, etc. In fact, observations thus obtained are characteristic conditions of great masses of the atmosphere, and when determined regularly and completely they afford far more exact and probably earlier indications of important forthcoming atmospheric changes than the most elaborate observations taken at the surface. The tops of our highest buildings, after all, are only an insignificant distance up in the free air, and all surface conditions always are modified as a result of the actual contact of the air with the earth and the immediate effect of the latter upon adjacent portions of the air.

The fishermen of Iceland now regularly carry oil in their boats to smooth the waves, which enables them to continue at work in weather that before they would not have dared to face.

A good way to do reform work is to lead such a clean, useful, sober life that others will try to follow your example.

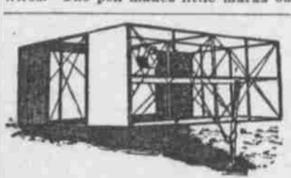
to secure the automatic record of the conditions of the air is called a meteorograph. It is a complicated and remarkable affair, and, withal, light, weighing only about twenty-one pounds. The sheet on which the record is produced is wound around the cylinder seen at the bottom of the figure. A clockwork inside the cylinder causes it to revolve at a slow and uniform rate of one revolution in twelve hours.

Four different meteorological conditions are recorded by the four pens of this instrument. The pen on the right traces a line on the paper which shows the humidity of the air, the pen being actuated by a strand of human hairs stretched inside the long tube seen at the top of the figure. These hairs lengthen when subjected to moist air and shorten in dry air.

The next pen toward the left traces a line upon the record sheet which shows the pressure of the air, the pen being actuated by the gang of five round, thin objects seen between the pressure and humidity pens in the figure.

The next pen traces a line showing the temperature of the air, which acts upon a special form of thermometer contained within the long tube at the top. When the instrument is attached to the kite the wind blows directly through this tube, thereby acting strongly upon both the thermometer and the hair hygrometer inside.

The pen at the extreme left is designed to record, electrically, the velocity of the wind. For this purpose a small anemometer is fixed to the kite and connected to the instrument by wires. The pen makes little marks on



THE METEOROGRAPH.

one of those used by the Weather Bureau in its aerial work.

One of the hand reels employed at kite stations has a large drum, containing between two and three miles of fine steel piano wire, joined in one length. The greater part of this often is carried out by the kite in making a high ascension. This wire is the lightest, and, relatively, the finest and strongest material known for the purpose. The unwinding of the wire under the pull of the kite is controlled perfectly and easily by a brake.

The instrument sent up with the kite

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the record sheet corresponding to every two miles of wind movement.

RECENT INVENTIONS.

Jingling bells for cycles and numerous other purposes are mounted on the ends of helical springs, the inner ends being attached to a band or clip fastened on the moving object, to be rung by the jar and motion.

To secure hats to the head two or more pieces of rubber braid or cord are stitched to the crown with small hooks at the loose ends, which engage eyelets in a device placed in the wearer's hair as it is being done up.

To prevent the point of a projectile from fusing when it encounters armor plate a Pennsylvanian has patented a mixture of plumbago and silicate of soda, the compound also forming a lubricant and preventing rust.

Hats and bonnets can be secured to the head by means of a new hairpin, which has corrugations along its surface and is provided with an elastic loop at the outer end, which is attached to any convenient part of the hat.

Scissors for use with either hand are being manufactured in Europe, the blades being double-edged and pivoted to turn half-around when the loops on the handles are turned over to bring them into proper position for use.

In Europe bags and wrappings for inclosing grain, etc., are protected from vermin and from damp or dry rot by coating the coverings with a mixture of gas tar and grease combined with chloride of lime or alum and saltpetre.

Toilet tables are being made with shallow jewel boxes pivoted to the table top to swing out in any desired position to adjust mirrors in the lids at any angle, the mirrors concealing the compartments when in a closed position.

Hand grips for bicycles, canes, crutches and hand tools are being formed of a strong rubber tube spirally wound on a suitable backing and inflated by a valve in one end, with a collar and cap to hold the ends in place on the handle.

Billiard tables are being fitted with a new timing apparatus, which is set below the level of the table on one side and has a cross-bar to be lowered over the table to prevent play, the raising of the bar starting the mechanism of the clock.

To give easy access to the burners of incandescent gas lamps without removing the mantle from its support the latter is carried by a socket which slides on the burner head and clamps it to hold the mantle in a raised or lowered position.

Vegetable fibers, such as cocoanut or Mexican fibers, are used to replace horsehair in the manufacture of mattresses, the artificial hair being boiled in an alkali to remove the soft portion, after which it is dyed and varnished and dried at a high temperature.

The Joke.

A variation from the usual "Englishman and joke" story was told in an uptown hotel last night. He was a young Englishman and was riding horseback with an American friend from Rye to Larchmont.

"I say, demmit, old chap," said the Englishman, "what is written on that sign by the wayside?"

"Why, it says 'Private Road,'" returned his friend. "You ought to go to a blacksmith and learn to read signs."

The Englishman was interested. "I say, old chap," was his reply, "is that a joke?"

"Of course, it is a joke; you will see it next week, if you work hard."

"Next week, ah, smartly. I'll lay you a bowl of wine that I see it before mawning."

The wager was taken, and by the time they had reached their journey's end the American had forgotten the wager. Not so his friend. He thought and thought, and shortly before 1 o'clock the following morning he burst into his friend's room with flying hair and radiant with elation.

"I have it, I have it!" he cried, barely able to talk. "The joke is—suppose the blacksmith was not in."

He got the wine.—New York Evening Sun.

Ancient Carpets and Tablecovers.

In the sixteenth century tapestry came into Scotland in considerable quantities. It was an expensive luxury, but their convenient proximity to a seaport may have made it possible for the Cunninghams at the Barns, near Craik, to enrich and soften the walls of their principal room with some piece of "antique historic" some scripture scene, or glimpse of "ladies dead and lovely knights," or at least a specimen of "verdure," "wherein gardens, woods or forests be represented." The floors were guilts of carpets, which when present at all were used as tablecovers.

So late as 1650, when Charles II. visited life, he was entertained at Pittenweem to an al fresco banquet of "great buns" and divers drinks, set forth upon a table covered with one of the Earl of Kellie's best carpets.

Work Done by British Postmen.

It appears that in the United Kingdom there are 60,000 postmen, and in the course of a year close upon 3,000,000,000 letters, postcards, parcels, circulars, boxes, and newspapers are delivered. This gives a yearly average to each postman of 60,000 letters, etc., or 200 per day. Of course, in a big town, each postman would have a far heavier delivery, while the rural postman would have considerably less. In fact, in one country district it so happened that on one particular day the postman had no letter to deliver at all. In London 5,000 letters a day is the postman's average delivery.

Occasionally a newspaper story gets a-head at the expense of the tale.

Original ideas resemble clocks when they strike one.

WAS TORTURED

An Indianapolis Woman's Sworn Statement of the Way in Which She Was Saved From Death.

From the Indianapolis News.
Mrs. Mary K. Burns, of 405 Hiawatha street, Indianapolis, Ind., is living evidence of the wonderful powers of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, the remedy that cures where all others fail. For years she endured all the tortures of indigestion, nervousness and female weakness, a complication of troubles that five physicians confessed their inability to cure. Her story is well worth the attention of every woman. She says:

"My illness commenced after my first child was born. I was so weak and nervous that it seemed I would never get strong. For twelve years I doctored for female trouble, complicated with nervousness and indigestion. My stomach was so weak that for days at a time I could eat nothing but bread and milk. I was also troubled with palpitation of the heart and was often so miserable that I could not lie down. Five doctors prescribed for me, and I took many kinds of medicine without being benefited. One day I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised in the papers and I decided to give them a trial. I did so and had not finished taking the first box when I knew that I was getting better."

"You can imagine the relief I felt when I found that after years of suffering I was being cured. I continued taking the pills, and the female trouble entirely disappeared. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People did more for me than it was claimed they would do. Since I first took the pills I have not needed a doctor nor any other medicine; they have restored my health, strength and happiness."

"MRS. MARY K. BURNS."
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of October, 1903.

GEORGE H. SWAN,
Notary Public.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the hundred), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Another Victim.

"My father," said the sweet young thing, "is a gold bug. Are you?"

"No," replied the young man. "I belong in the melonette picces class."

"Good gracious!" she exclaimed. "What's that?"

"That," he hastened to explain, with the aid of a practical illustration, "is the scientific name of the kissing bug."

The Truth Forced Home.

"I'm afraid," she sighed, "that I'm getting old."

"Why?" he asked.

"When I go to the grocery now the clerks don't nearly break their necks trying to beat one another in getting my orders."—Chicago Times-Herald.

To Play "Shopping."

The hostess said: "I went shopping this morning and everything I bought began with A. From the grocer I bought (points to a player and waits for response), from the druggist (points to another), from the dry goods store, from the baker," etc. The responses must be given quickly. The penalty is to take the place of the leader and start another letter.

For Keeps.

Ascum—So you've got a political situation? Do you expect to keep it?

Rafferty—Faith, I do, so, an' what's more, I expect it to kape me.—Philadelphia Press.

A Delicate Matter.

"No," said Miss Cayenne, "I don't think I should care to vote. Public affairs are too difficult for me."

"You should to say they were very simple."

"I have changed my mind. It seems to be almost as hard to determine whom you should snub in politics as it is in society."—Washington Star.

Not a Confiding Nature.

Mr. Johnsing—I don't like dat Farmer Jones. He's too 'spicious."

Mr. Jackson—What's he done now?

Mr. Johnsing—He's done gone 'n' put a six-foot habb-wire fence aroun' his melon patch.—New York Journal.

How It Happened.

Miss Kittish—Major, is it true that once during the war one of the enemy died to save your life?

Major Bluntly—Yes.

"How noble! How did it happen?"

"I killed him."—N. Y. World.

Would Still Be a Fuller.

"Charlie," said a visitor to a bright little 5-year-old, "are you going to be a dentist like your father and pull people's teeth when you grow up?"

"No, sir," replied Charlie. "I'm going to be a lawyer like Uncle George and pull people's legs."

Standard Wants Japanese Oil.

The Standard Oil Company has organized the International Oil Company, with \$10,000 capital, at Yokohama, Japan. The purpose of the new corporation is to control and develop the Japanese oil fields.

Biliousness

"I have used your valuable CASCARETS and find them perfect. Couldn't do without them. I have used them for some time for indigestion and biliousness and am now completely cured. Recommend them to every one. Once tried, you will never be without them in the family." EDW. A. MAIZE, Albany, N. Y.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, No Gripe, Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips. 50c. Per Doz. CURE CONSTIPATION. See the Standard Candy Company, Chicago, National, New York, etc. Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE BILIOUSNESS.