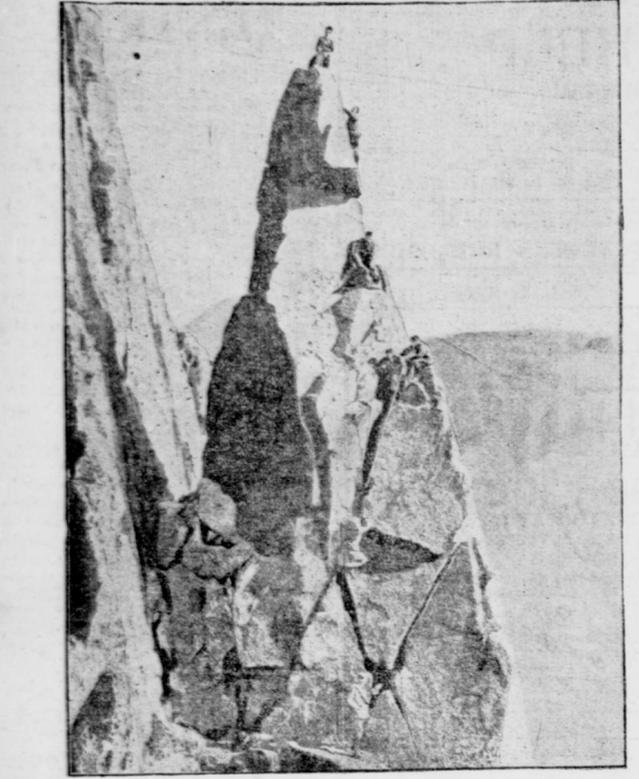


A MOUNT KISCO PHILANTHROPIST. ATHERTON CURTIS ESTABLISHES A PUBLIC LIBRARY—HIS INTEREST IN ART AND VEGETARIANISM.

Atherton Curtis, a prominent officer in a New-York manufacturing corporation, about two years ago established a country home on a farm a short distance from the village of Mount Kisco, in Westchester County, and has become an object of much interest to the people of the countryside for miles around on account of his gifts to the village and his interest in art and vegetarianism.

In addition to the library which Mr. Curtis has given for the use of the village, he has a still larger collection of books at his home; and, judging from the titles in several catalogues of this collection deposited in the free library, the works on his favorite topics in that collection are numerous. He also has a private art museum on his premises, in which are shown many art treasures, both in the form of prints and etchings and of statuettes and groups carved from wood and ivory.



RISKING THEIR LIVES FOR FUN.

One of the most difficult feats of mountaineering in England, is the ascent of the peak known as the Great Gable, in the Lake District between Keswick and Scawfell. The photograph shows a climbing party who have just succeeded in reaching the summit of the Napes Needle on the south-west face of Great Gable. The mountains in the background are the Scawfell range, where four mountain climbers recently lost their lives.—(Harper's Weekly.)

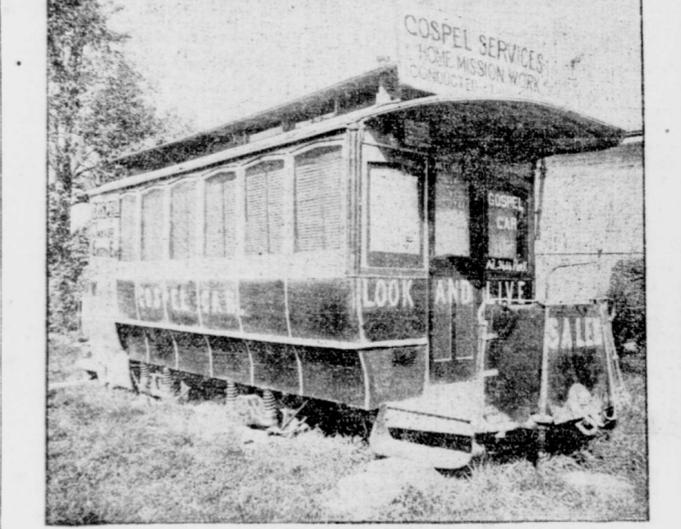
MOUNTAIN CLIMBING. New World's Records Made by Americans.

Yankee Doodle now puts fresh feathers in his cap. The distinction of reaching the greatest altitude in mountain climbing has this year been taken away from a famous Swiss guide by an American. The difference between the old record and the new is small, but it will hardly be disputed, and it justifies a good deal of pride. Almost simultaneously with this performance by a man an equally brilliant triumph was achieved by a woman; but, as she merely beat her own previous record, the incident lacks one feature of her husband's feat.

Those who keep track of exploits in this department of sport know that reference is here made to Dr. William H. Workman and his wife, of Worcester, Mass. The doctor, whose health broke down a few years ago, started off on a series of bicycle rides in Europe and elsewhere, and wound up by tackling the Himalayas. From what he has accomplished since 1900 one would infer that he had fully recovered from all physical infirmities. On most of these journeys, and especially in his mountain climbing ventures, his wife has accompanied him. Until recently the most remarkable success achieved by a woman in the latter class of endeavor was that of Miss Peek, another American. Some time ago she reached the summit of the Matterhorn, in Switzerland, whose height is put at 14,775 feet. She visited the Andes last summer in the hope of ascending Mount Sorata, 21,500 feet high, but for reasons that have not been made public the attempt failed. In 1900 Mrs. Workman and her husband ascended three virgin peaks in the Himalayas, whose elevations are 18,600, 19,450 and 20,000 feet respectively. In the summer of 1902 they did still better, and in the current year they have made fresh records.

As one glances at a map of Asia he notices that the region marked "Hindustan" is shaped like an unsymmetrical diamond. In the extreme uppermost corner is the State of Kashmir, in the northern part of which lies the scene of Dr. and Mrs. Workman's explorations. The Himalayas are divided into three principal ranges by some geographers. The northern one is variously known as the Karakoram, or Mustang range. The operations here described were confined to a portion of that chain lying just south of the 35th parallel of latitude and a few miles west of the 75th meridian. Within a radius of sixty or seventy-five miles rise several of the loftiest mountains in the world. In the southwest is Ranga Parbat, 26,620 feet high, and to the northwest one should see Rakaposhi, which is about 13,000 feet lower. Off to the eastward are Pioneer Peak, which Sir Martin Conway ascended

in 1897; Masherbrun (25,600 feet high), Gusherbun (26,375) and Godwin-Austen (28,250), which is next to the highest mountain known. Everest, which is believed to have no superior, and whose elevation is 29,002 feet, belongs to a different part of the



A NEW-YORK CHURCH.

It stands at Boston Road and One-hundred-and-sixty-ninth-st.

Himalaya system, and is fully 600 miles to the east-southeastward. According to "The National Geographical Magazine," this year's work was in close proximity to the Chogo Longmang Glacier, where an elevation of 21,000 feet was reached by the Workmans in the summer of 1902. From a closely adjacent valley the final push began on August 5. A camp about 17,000 feet above sea level was abandoned, and early on the fourth day the summit of the first objective point was reached by both the doctor and his wife. They were then at an elevation of 21,700 feet. Separated from this peak by a slight depression

came of \$8,000 a year, which, under the terms of the bequest, he was obliged to spend to the last cent. There are still a few persons who tell that story and evidently believe it, but the better informed say of him: "He is one of the fairest and best of men. That he has ample means we all know; how he came by his fortune we do not care to inquire; for, knowing the man as conscientious and generous to a fault and as inoffensive even to a degree bordering on timidity, we have no thought that one cent of it was acquired otherwise than honorably. He has a right to live without meat and to wear sandals if he likes; he has a right to care for wounded birds and beasts in his house if it gives him pleasure, and he has a right, which no American should question, to gather about him friends and neighbors who share his views on these subjects and his artistic tastes."



MACEDONIAN BOMB THROWERS.

Our correspondent with the insurgents writes: "All fighting is at close quarters in this forest country. Consequently the big bore man-stopper is as good a tool as the multitudinous man-driller, or berer, the Mauser and Mannlicher, and much more effective. When we get to the twenty yards our bomb come into play. Would you like to see them? asked one of the insurgent leaders." A visit to the technical depot followed, and our correspondent was shown some of the bombs. These he describes as small round cast iron spheres with grooves for the grip; they are filled with a chlorate compound, finely powdered, and are fitted with a short piece of tape fuse, which is ignited before the bomb is thrown, either by the eternal cigarette or by the slow match which all carry. "A more effective weapon for this sort of warfare could hardly be devised, and it must have a most moral-shattering effect on the troops against whom it is used in the dense bush and forest. The bombs, which are the size of a very large orange, are carried in a waistbelt, fitted with pockets and flaps like a large handkerchief, the fuse being held in place by wax. The common supposition that they are exploded by percussion is a fallacy, and, as stated before, the fuse must be ignited prior to throwing. It speaks well for the men's nerve that they have been able to use them so well. Just fancy lighting a fuse with an enemy potting at you twenty yards away!"—(The Graphic.)

was a plateau out of which rose two other summits. One of these, 22,588 feet high, was ascended by the whole party in less than three hours after the first conquest. This marked the limit of Mrs. Workman's progress. Leaving her with a guide, the doctor and two others attacked the third peak. On its slope they reached an elevation of 22,294 feet, but they did not get to the top, which was nearly 1,100 feet higher.

It will be observed that Mrs. Workman almost equaled Pioneer Peak's performance. The height of Pioneer Peak is estimated at 22,500 feet, or only thirty-two feet more than that of the elevation reached by the wife of the Worcester physician. The doctor's own record is to be compared with that of Zurbriggen in the Andes, Zurbriggen is a Switzer, and accompanied Sir Martin Conway in the Himalayas six years ago. Subsequently he came with Fitzinger to another famous mountain range together. Fitzinger succumbed before setting out to the top. Zurbriggen claims that he reached the summit himself. There are different opinions about the height of Aconcagua, but one of the safest estimates puts it at 23,880 feet. Apparently then, Dr. Workman had beaten him about 300 feet.

DEATHS BY ALPINE CLIMBING. Over One Hundred and Sixty Lives Lost in the Sport This Year.

Never in the history of Alpine climbing have there been so many accidents as this year, no fewer than 40 having taken place, resulting in the loss of more than 160 lives. Last year 115 people were killed on the Alps, and according to statistics, from the year 1850 to the present season 581 people have met with fatal accidents while climbing. It is a remarkable fact that the majority of fatalities occur to German and Austrian climbers. The Swiss come next, then follow Italians, afterward English and American, and, lastly, the French. The reason so many accidents fall to the lot of Germans and Austrians is that they very seldom employ guides. A well known Alpinist, Dr. Kurlander, gives some interesting figures showing that 21 per cent of the accidents occur in the central Alps, including Switzerland, 13 per cent in the western Alps and nearly 50 per cent in the eastern Alps. He says that although so many accidents have occurred, yet when it is considered that at least 100,000 expeditions are made each year, the number of deaths is not very great in comparison to the number of expeditions made, especially when it is considered that quite 20 per cent of the people who climb mountains are quite novices at the sport. The accidents this year began early in May, the first happening to a woman and her children, who were swept away by an avalanche near the hospice at the Simplon. Then a Vienna merchant was killed in the Tyrol, falling 1,000 feet while attempting to climb without a guide. Two days afterward a

house, calling on the inmates to come out and be slaughtered. A posse of five men from the village finally overpowered the lunatic and lodged him in the village lockup. Mr. Curtis asked for an inquest as to the man's mental responsibility, and when it decided that he was insane, he purchased new clothing for the unfortunate man and had him committed to an asylum at his own expense. Mr. Curtis was born in Brooklyn and is now about forty years old. He and his wife have no children. They travel extensively in Europe, and have only recently returned from a trip of six months on the Continent. Several years of the young manhood of Mr. Curtis were passed in Paris. It is said that a large part of the family fortune was derived from the sale of a soothing syrup for babies, which has for many years been a household remedy throughout the country.

Geneva Alpinist met his death on the Saleve. He fell 150 feet on the rocks, and then rebounded and fell another 300 feet below. Several more accidents followed on subsequent days to German tourists in the Austrian Alps, and on May 15 a lieutenant in the French army, while making a mountain trip near Brincon, fell over the cliffs and was killed.

A strange death befell a German lady, Miss Julia Dillman, who was killed on Mont Pilatus. She had been visiting the Swiss Alps, and was on the mountain with a party of friends. She was on the mountain with a party of friends. She was on the mountain with a party of friends. She was on the mountain with a party of friends.

A curious accident happened to Dr. Bauer on the Rissler Kogel summit. He was with a party of English tourists, and, wishing to see the view of the rocks, he incautiously went too near and fell into a gorge below. Perhaps one of the saddest accidents that have happened this year befell Professor Groebli, of the Zurich College, who, with three students, was killed by an avalanche. The next accident of note took place on the mountain near Airolo, where three priests lost their lives; and on the 20th of August, when a party of five men, including Pilatus, July 1 saw an accident on the Weiss- away the avalanche of stones and snow sweeping of the lot. A crowd gathered to await the outcome. During the next ten days no fewer than fourteen fatal accidents were reported, including one lady, who was killed on Mont Hecous, and another who was killed in the Jungfrau region. Mont Blanc this year has been the scene of several distressing accidents, especially during the month of August, when a young Frenchman, Ernest Callet, was killed. He fell into a gorge, and when his body was found it was quite unrecognizable. A young German lady also met her death on Mont Blanc. She started to explore the Mer de Glace without guides. Another lady, Mme. Klager, was killed on the mountain while making an excursion with two companions. The craze for Edelweiss has caused many accidents, such as happened to a man named Guste, who was killed on the slopes of the Herrenruethli while trying to gather a bunch of these flowers. Quite a number of deaths during this year are attributed to the foolishness of people in endeavoring to gather this flower in nearly inaccessible places. During the last fortnight of August twenty-nine people lost their lives, including two ladies. The saddest accident, however, of the year, took place on the 28th of this month, when the Rev. Mr. Hartley, vicar of Exton, near Gakhnam, lost his life in the Red Shelter. St. George, in the Engadine. The clergyman was accompanied by the best guide of the district, a man named Sebastian Platz. Mr. Hartley was on his way to the mountain with him, leaving her at half way on the mountain with him, leaving her at the Royal Shelter Hut. He then proceeded toward summit, but on reaching the Crast Aguzza he fell over a precipice, dragging with him the guide Platz.—(London Express.)



G. F. WATT'S STATUE FOR THE GRAVE OF CECIL RHODES. "Physical energy," the statue for the Matopos, was viewed by many visitors at the artist's premises, in Parson's Green Lane, London, before being shipped to South Africa.—(Black and White.)

ONCE A HORSECAR, NOW "GOSPEL" CAR

Up on Morningside Heights men come and go, day by day, to carve the stones for the great Cathedral of St. John the Divine. For some of these it will be their life work. And when the last stone has been placed upon the top of the graceful spire, the cost will have been \$2,000,000 or more. Across the narrow ribbon of the Harlem River, in The Bronx, at the corner of the Boston Road and One-hundred-and-sixty-ninth-st., stands a structure which

church on the lot, and, after altering the interior somewhat, is holding services there regularly.

FREE LIBRARY AT MOUNT KISCO, N. Y.

Given to the village and maintained for it by Atherton Curtis.



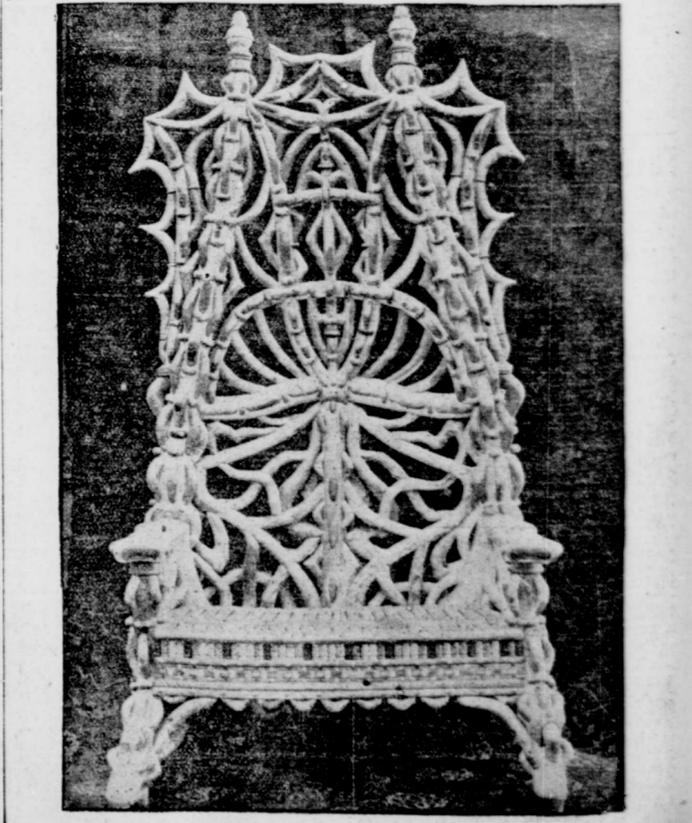
GHOSTS OF ELEPHANTS!

A Superstition of the Natives of an Asiatic Region.

In the last number of the Journal of the Straits branch of the Royal Asiatic Society there appears an interesting article from the pen of A. D. Machado, on the supposed evil influence of ghosts. He says: "Some years ago, when I was engaged in certain prospecting operations in the highlands of Pahang, on the borders of that State with Perak, I had occasion to make a somewhat lengthy stay at a place called Kampar, on the Tue River, one of the tributaries of the Betok, in its turn a tributary of the Jelai, the principal feeder of the Pahang River. I selected this spot because it had already been cleared of large trees and had only recently been in occupation as a Sakai settlement, from the remains of which we reared our unpretentious little camp. The Sakais, however, strongly advised us to go elsewhere, alleging that this place was haunted by elephant ghosts, and that they had been the direct cause of a number of deaths among their children, whose remains they buried there. "It is necessary to explain that at the back of this place, not fifty yards away, is to be seen one of those peculiar muddy pools which animals of all kinds frequent for their saline properties, this particular one being known as the Kubang Gajah Hantu (the mud pool of the ghostly elephants). These salt lakes are also known as gravas in Malay. When the Sakais refer to this place it is usually with hatred and a mysterious and awesome reverence. These men declared that almost nightly elephants are seen and heard breaking twigs and branches and wallowing in this mud pool, and yet in the morning not a vestige of their spoor can be seen anywhere. Of this I am certain, the prints of deer and pigs were always plentiful and fresh, but no elephant could have been within miles of the place during my residence in that locality. My mother's wife, an oldish person who always followed her husband in his journeys, doing the cooking for my followers, declared that the first night we slept there she and all my men heard continuous long drawn wails like a long woe-e-o-o, which went on without intermission until almost daylight. This noise, they said, came from those Sakai children buried there. "This account is interesting from an ethnological standpoint in so far as it illustrates the belief and superstitions of a race of very primitive people. As for the number of children dying at the time, this would only seem natural when it is remembered that an epidemic of measles was then and had been for some time raging."—(Singapore Straits Rudder.)

A REMARKABLE CHAIR.

This large chair occupied one man three years in the making and is composed of natural crooks and knots of thirty-four different varieties of wood, especially selected for their handsome grains. The entire chair contains nearly twelve hundred pieces, and of these 63 pieces are in the seat. A peculiar feature of the chair is that where one piece is found on one side, on the opposite side is another of exactly the same size and grain. Not a single piece in the back was shaped by human hands, but its natural shape it. The chair is eight feet high and four feet wide; its weight is 300 pounds. All the pieces are put together with nails, screws and glue.



A REMARKABLE CHAIR.