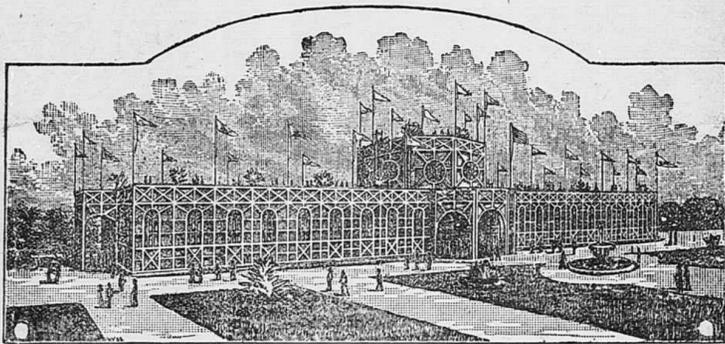


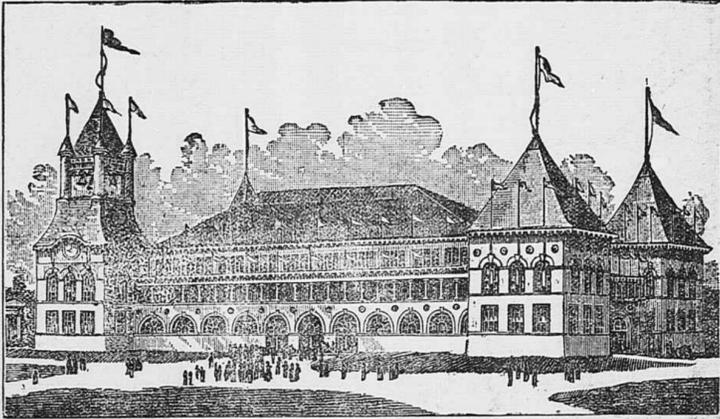
THE ATLANTA EXPOSITION.

PICTURES OF SOME OF THE BUILDINGS.

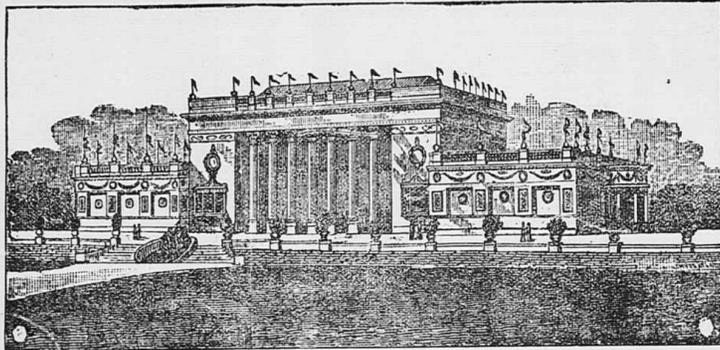
Opening Day, September 18th. Closing Day, December 31st.



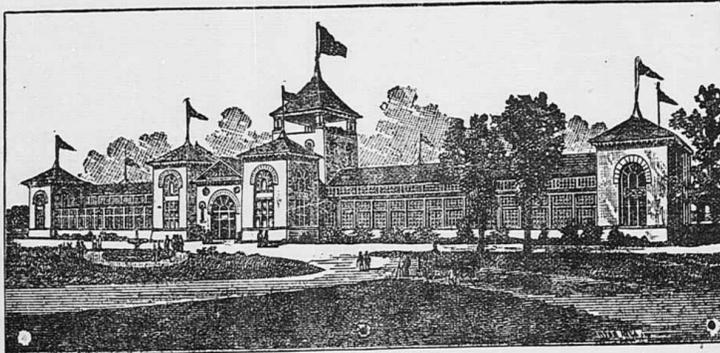
FORESTRY BUILDING.



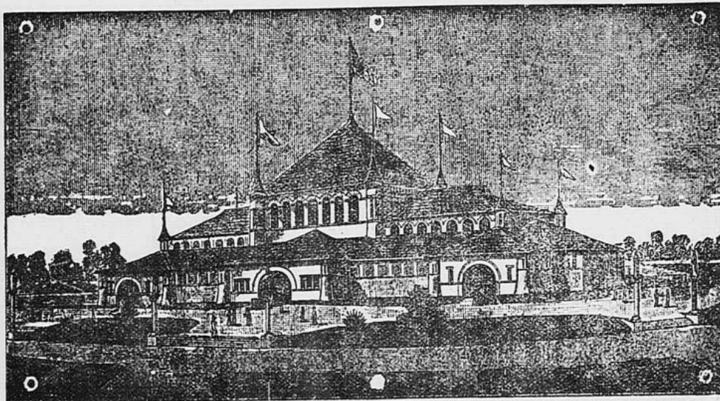
MANUFACTURERS AND LIBERAL ARTS BUILDING.



FINE ARTS BUILDING.



NEGRO BUILDING.



AGRICULTURAL BUILDING. (MORE TO FOLLOW NEXT WEEK.)

Chicago has only twenty per cent. of its population of native birth, the rest being foreigners or their children.

Berlin has the reputation of handling street refuse with more profit to the municipality than any other city in the world.

Bicycle weddings are increasing in popularity in France. At the close of a wedding ceremony recently the bridal couple started off on their honeymoon on a "bicycle built for two."

The troubles at Kucheng and Tarsus remind the Philadelphia Record of the interesting fact that China and Turkey are now the only considerable parts of the world not under Caucasian Government or protectorate. Africa has been apportioned out in the last twenty years as China is likely to be in the next twenty. "How much longer the Unspeakeable Turk is likely to last is a question, but only a question of time."

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, produces the greatest value in farm products of all the counties in the United States, according to a census report just out. St. Lawrence County, New York, is second, and then follows Chester County, Pennsylvania; Worcester County, Massachusetts; Bucks County, Pennsylvania, and Colusa County, California. The three Pennsylvania counties were settled early by Quakers and Germans, whose thriftiness is proverbial.

Of the making of many curious wills there is no end. One of them, made by a woman, has just been filed with the Surrogate, states the New York Tribune. The feature of it is the decedent's hostility to her husband and her determination that her little son shall have no relation with his father's family. The bulk of her property is to go to him at his majority, but only on condition that he lives continuously with his mother's family and blood relatives. The will was not drawn by the woman herself, but by a lawyer, who even added a codicil to make this provision more stringent. Some wills seem to be made for the purpose of being broken. It will be strange if this does not prove to be one of them.

The exploit of the signal corps in exchanging heliograph messages between Pike's Peak and Denver, a distance of 120 miles, shows to the New York Sun how wonderfully this system has been developed in our army. That it is a practical appliance in warfare was shown during General Miles's campaign against Geronimo nine years ago, when the news of every movement of the hostiles, and even signs of possible movement, was flashed by mirrors from point to point, one such message traveling 700 miles from station to station in four hours. This method of communication, where there were no telegraph wires, not only proved most valuable to troops, but, it is said, disheartened the hostiles when they learned of its uses.

Says the Springfield Republican: A movement of population from the cities back into the country is noted in Minnesota. The State census now being taken will show comparatively small gains by the larger cities, except Duluth, during the last five years, leaving to the country a considerable fraction of the total gain in population of 300,000 to 500,000 which the census will show for the whole State. The Minneapolis Tribune regards this recession in urban growth as an encouraging sign, and so it probably is. We shall be much surprised if our own Massachusetts census does not exhibit a similar population movement in progress here. All over the country the drift to the cities has been too general and extensive for a decade and a half past to meet the demands of a natural and healthful adjustment between populations engaged in agriculture and populations engaged in manufacturing, transportation, and professional and personal services. The latter avenues of employment have been terribly overcrowded, and the coming on of hard times has compelled something of a halt in this remarkable march of the population to the cities.

Vultures and a Dead Tiger. The vulture is seen at its best when a dead tiger, brought into camp to be skinned, is exposed in the open. Overhead is a cloudless sky, and not a bird to be seen in that great void by the human eye. The tiger's body is thrown from the pad to the ground, and before the skin has been removed there, above one, and always near the earth, are the vultures circling, posing like things of air; now a dozen of them, in a few minutes a score or two, and then a hundred strong. Then, when the flayed carcass of the tiger is left by those who skinned it, the vultures descend; down they come like feathered thunder out of the sky, and from the east and west and north and south. The very embodiment of power, while they whirled aloft and in their quick descent to earth; and now, as the waddle around that carrion beast, mishapen ghouls, whose only apparent strength is that of the ravaging jaws which tear and gorge the tiger's flesh, until within the hour's naught of that splendid prey remains but a clean-picked skeleton.—Thirty Years of Shikar.

NEW YORK'S ZOO.

EARLY MORN AT THE CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE.

Hilarious Capers of the Elephant in a Bath—The Jealous Rhinoceros—Frenzy of the Hippopotamus—Artful Monkeys.

THE stranger who makes an occasional visit to the Metropolitan Zoo probably knows more about the Zoo in Central Park than do many of the residents of New York. This is the season of the year when the city is filled with visitors from the South, West and New England, and one of the first places they go to is that particular section of the park given up to the animals. But most of them go at the hour when the park is filled with people, and that is not the time to see the collection in its most interesting phase. Early in the morning, before half the town is awake, is the hour to see the show. Then is the time when something can be learned about the extreme care taken of the great beasts which seem to need it so little. Yet the most ferocious and terrible of them receive the tender attention that is lavished by a mother upon a child. If the man, or woman, or better yet, the child, will get up in time to be at the Zoo about 6 o'clock in the morning some odd sights can be seen. The big houses, the great palaces of the Gould, Astor, Mills, Inman, Gerry families, and further away the vast pile of masonry in which Cornelius Vanderbilt lives, will all be shut tight as a drum, and everything about them as quiet as the country churchyard. But this stillness only accentuates the activity and the bustle about the animals. These hot days they are in their summer quarters, where they can get the benefit of the breezes blowing through the park, and where those from the equatorial regions are probably reminded of the balmy air of early morning in the tropics. It is worth the trip alone to watch the hilarious capers of the elephants, who, in their large way, enjoy the morning immensely. They summer out in the large green just back of the winter homes, and about the first thing their keepers do is to turn a drizzle on them. One elephant is drenched at a time, while the other looks on with impatient envy. The look of stolid satisfaction and keen enjoyment which permeates the countenance of the elephant being sprinkled would make a fortune for some painter if he could successfully transfer it to canvas. After his great body has been thoroughly drenched the keeper yells "Next!" and the other elephant knows that his happiness is near at hand. While the hose is being turned upon

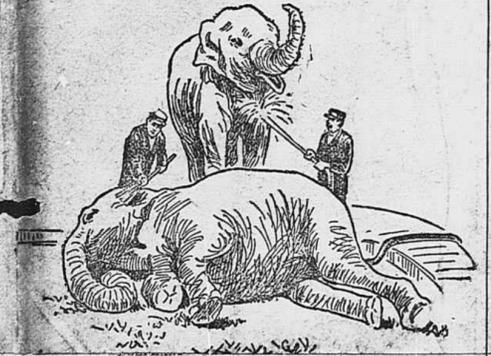
the baby and the two former the parents. The baby now weighs considerably more than a ton. Their quarters are divided into three sections, one-half of the whole being



A GRACEFUL BEND.

taken up by a deep tank, the sides of which are stone. The other half is divided into two sections, one of which Caliph occupies, and the other is used by Fatima and her mother. All three formerly had the same quarters, until Caliph displayed a disposition to row with his infant daughter, who, although she is only four years old, is able to put up a stiff fight, and it was feared that some serious damage would be done, particularly as Mrs. Murphy always sided with the baby against the paternal authority.

Every morning the great tank is filled with fresh water, and then Caliph's gate is thrown open, and he loses no time in getting beneath the surface. The mother and daughter have never taken kindly to this arrangement. After Caliph has soaked himself for an hour he is driven back and the other two go into the water. Later in the day, when they have quieted down, all three are allowed in the tank together, but at the first signs of disagreement the keepers separate



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them by prodding them with iron-pointed hooks. All the large animals, like the lions, tigers, bears, leopards, hyenas, have the hose turned on them every morning, and although the keepers say they like the bath, few of them looked it, with the exception of the bears. It was the greatest kind of sport for the polar bears in particular, as the hot weather is not to their liking at all. Great care is taken with the animals from the tropical regions to prevent their catching cold, and for this reason those which come under this class are given only a sprinkling. The monkey-house is a lively place in the morning. The dozens of monkeys "all very hungry, and when the keeper begins to make the rounds with the breakfast there are twenty fights in as many seconds. One of the monkeys there caught cold about six months ago, and whisky was given him in frequent doses. This monkey, the keepers aver, tries to impose upon them by coughing. On two occasions, they say, he succeeded in his purpose of making them believe he had a cold, and consequently was in need of whisky. This shows that the monkey is something of a logician. He knew the whisky was given him for a certain cause, and his mental powers were quick to settle upon the reason of it. The keepers say that it will go hard with this monkey if he should contract a genuine cold. Perhaps, if the monkey had been a trifle cleverer, and had thought to expose himself in some way, so that he would catch cold, he might have had the whisky without jeopardizing his reputation for honesty.



CATCHING THE RUNAWAYS.

him the first elephant gracefully disposes himself at full length upon the soft grass preparatory to the most enjoyable part of the morning programme. A second keeper, armed with a broom with bristles so stiff that they would tear the flesh from the bones of a man, then begins to sweep the elephant off. When the broom gets in the neighborhood of the elephant's ear the sensation is evidently a delightful one, as his physiognomy relaxes until it becomes as near to a broad grin as the elephant is capable of.

"That fellow would lie here for the whole day if I would keep on tickling his ear with the broom," says the keeper, and he evidently spoke the truth. When the bath of the second elephant was concluded the first elephant reluctantly got upon his feet and then looked soberly at his companion, who was then in the enjoyment of the "sweep out."

All this time the rhinoceros, who has a big stall in the elephant house, looked out sally upon the happy scene on the grass. He is too fierce to be trusted in the open air, and he is kept inside all the year round. The keepers, however, carried the hose over to his stall and gave him a liberal bath. He probably enjoyed it, but his face failed to show it. The keepers never give him the luxury of a "sweep out," and this slight may have soured his disposition.

Early morning is also the happy time for hippopotami. There are three of them in the family—Caliph, Mrs. Murphy and Fatima. The latter is

A Noteworthy Incident.

According to advices received by the steamship Warrimoo, the first reception of the Japanese envoy at the Chinese court was distinguished by a departure from conventional precedent which excites much comment. The Emperor holds audiences on a platform, to which he ascends by a flight of steps intended for his exclusive use. When credentials have hitherto been presented, they have been taken to him by side staircases. Minister Hayashi, however, had been admonished by his Government to insist upon every mark of respect. He, therefore, expressed a desire that his credentials should be conveyed to the Emperor by the steps reserved for the latter, and after some hesitation his request was granted, to the surprise of his European and American colleagues. The audience took place on July 7, and after appropriate addresses were delivered the envoy's documents were received by Prince Kung, President of the Tsung Li Yamen, and carried up the central steps to the throne. The Japanese envoy made a speech, in which he expressed the hope that hereafter the amicable intercourse of the two empires might become more and more intimate. The reply was brief and to this effect: "The war is ended and peace re-established, I am happy to receive you. Two countries separated only by a narrow strip of water should always maintain terms of friendship."—New York Post.

Dormant Seeds. M. Casimir de Candolle has made a series of experiments on seeds of wheat, oat and fennel, from which he draws the conclusion that dormant seeds pass through a period of completely suspended animation, all the functions of the protoplasm becoming quiescent, but reviving when placed in conditions suitable for germination. This period of suspended animation may extend over a long series of years, and the seeds in the meantime subjected to very low temperatures without their vitality being destroyed, those on which M. Candolle experimented having been subjected 118 times in succession to a sudden cooling in temperature between thirty and fifty-three degrees C, without injuring them.—New York Sun.

A Queer Freak. You might not care to own the curious little creature described by the Cincinnati Enquirer, but you certainly will be interested to hear all about the most remarkable animal in the country. It is a little animal weighing eight ounces, and is provided with the head and claws of a cat and the body of a pup. It is supposed to be half cat and half dog, but just where the cat ends and the dog begins in the curious anatomy of the little thing is hard to determine. It was found four months ago in a Louisville lumber yard, and at the time could William Wormald adopted it, and



CUTE THE CURIOUS.

took it to his boarding house, where it was put in with a litter of kittens and raised by the mother of the little family without any objections. After a time it became robust for a thing of its size, and demonstrated more than a pro rata of milk. It annoyed the litter of kittens somewhat, and after three months' nursing, in which the queer freak got a trifle the best of the sucklings, Mr. Wormald put it into his coat pocket and brought it to his father's house, in Dayton, Ky. Here it was christened "Cute," and a neighboring motherly cat, bereft of her kittens, adopted it, and is still nursing it.

A Charmed Life.

The three-year-old son of Prince Alexander, of Solms, appears to bear a charmed life. While a train was going at full speed near Mollersdorf, in Austria, a gust of wind blew open a carriage door and the royal youngster fell out. When the train was stopped the sturdy little fellow was seen calmly toddling after it, unhurt, save for a few slight bruises and scratches.

The Baffled Bicycle Fiend.



Bicyclist—"Watch me frighten that dog."



But it was an iron dog.—Judge.



"Are you taking SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR, the 'KING OF LIVER MEDICINES'?" That is what our readers want, and nothing but that. It is the same old friend to which the old folks pinned their faith and were never disappointed. But another good recommendation for it is, that it is BETTER THAN PILLS, never gripes, never weakens, but works in such an easy and natural way, just like nature itself, that relief comes quick and sure, and one feels new all over. It never fails. Everybody needs take a liver remedy, and everyone should take only Simmons' Liver Regulator. Be sure you get it. The Red Z is on the wrapper. J. H. Zelin & Co., Philadelphia.

Christian Endeavor Indians.

During the late State Convention of the Young People's Christian Endeavor Union, held in Seattle, Wash., every hospitable home was, of course, willing to shelter and help entertain the numerous delegates. Among those who thus offered the hospitality of their homes was a gentleman having an elegant home on Beacon Hill, who, for the want of a better name, and for the purpose of the story, will be called Black, White, or any other color. In assigning the delegates, the committee came across the Beacon Hill name, and trusting to fate that no offense would be given, five Swashes from the Puyallup reservation, who were among the delegates, were sent to that address. When the tribe arrived with their paraphernalia there was consternation in the household, but the good people took them in with true Christian spirit. The Indians were ushered across the threshold, and they stalked along in true aboriginal style, one after the other, until the first parlor was reached, where the floors were gleaming tiled of polished wood, smooth as glass. When one of the women, who was in the lead, set her foot on the smooth, polished floor, her feet flew out from under her and she went down with a thud. The other four, two squaw stood as if glued to the spot, and their rigid, stoic figures took on the appearance of tobacco signs. After that the Indians could not be coaxed into the house—except for dinner—and they spent the time for the next few days squatting under the trees, holding councils of war. It is also related that at night they were so afraid of these smooth floors that they would enter the house on their hands and knees. They were happy when the convention closed, for they were of the firm conviction that an attempt had been made to maim and injure them—that they were victims of a deep laid conspiracy.

An Underground City.

The Russians have made a singular discovery in Central Asia. In Turkestan, on the right bank of the Amou Daria, is a chain of rocky hills near the Bokharan town of Karki, and a number of large caves which, upon examination, were found to lead to an underground city, built apparently long before the Christian era. According to officials, inscriptions and designs upon the gold and silver money unearthed from among the ruins, the existence of the town dates back to some two centuries B. C. The underground Bokharan city is about two versts long, and is composed of an enormous labyrinth of corridors, streets and squares, surrounded by houses and other buildings two or three stories high. The edifices contain all kinds of domestic utensils, pots, urns, and so forth. In some of the streets falls of earth and rock have obstructed the passages, but, generally, the visitor can walk about freely without so much as lowering his head. The high degree of civilization attained by the inhabitants of the city is shown by the fact that they built in several stories, by the symmetry of the streets and squares, and by the beauty of the baked clay and metal utensils, and of the ornaments and coins which have been found. It is supposed that long centuries ago this city, so carefully concealed in the bowels of the earth, provided an entire population with a refuge from the incursions of nomadic savages and robbers.

Old Folks and Young Folks.

Southwest City, Mo., claims the champion fat baby of the country—eight months, 66 pounds. There is in Wauchula, Fla., a family of ten children, all born to one mother within forty-two months. There were twins, triplets and quintuplets. A local newspaper tells this story. Scarcely less remarkable is the case of the 77-year-old citizen of Neat Falls, Wash., who is growing young again. His hair is changing from white to black, his eye brightens and his muscles are as limber as an angleworm's. Isaac and Moses Martz of Arcadia, Ind., are twin brothers. Their wives are twin sisters. Each household has twelve children—seven boys and five girls. In each family was a pair of twins. The Messrs. Martz are 82 years old. Alderman John Sheehan of Buffalo saved a Polack's life. The Pole, to prove his gratitude, offered Sheehan his baby boy as a gift, explaining that he was poor and had nothing else. Sheehan declined with thanks.