

HUNTLING ELK ON SLEDS.

Method Used in Colorado Mountains to Save Herds from Starvation. Twenty or more elk and deer, marbling in their mountain haunts above Mount Carbon, Gunnison County, were found by deputy game wardens on snowshoes and removed by them to the lowlands on sleds, says the Denver Post.

Never before in the history of Colorado has the State game department been forced to such novel yet humane methods in the saving of this noble game. Besides hauling down the mountain on sleds the score or more of these animals, the wardens also made a trail through the ten and fifteen feet of snow in order to allow some 1,000 other deer and elk to make their way down to the ranches, where ample food had been secured for them.

State Game Commissioner Farr sent three deputies to Gunnison County last week as soon as the marooned animals were discovered and he was notified. Since then these deputies have saved 80 per cent of the starving beasts. Prompted by love of humanity, ranchmen in that vicinity not only aided the State officers in their work, but all furnished hay and other food without thought of recompense.

The heavy snows throughout the State this winter have forced the deer and elk and other game from the mountain to the lowlands for food and protection. The figures of the game commission's office show that some 3,000 or more of these animals have been cared for.

CITY CENTER OF WAR SINCE YEAR 667 B. C.

Constantinople Prize in Contests of Nations for Over Two Centuries.

LONG IN THE ROMAN EMPIRE.

Mohammedanism and Christianity of Late Contesting for Control of Ottoman Capital.

Since its first colonization, 2575 years ago, if ancient dates may be trusted, the city at the southern end of the channel between the Black Sea and the Sea of Marmora, first known as Byzantium and for the last 1,500 years called Constantinople, has been a center of conflict between the East and the West—between Asiatic and European ideas. The present conflict is nothing different in this respect from the most ancient—it is the antagonism between Asiatic Mohammedanism and European free thought and free action, as represented in the young Turk element, that has caused the downfall of Abdul Hamid.

Byzantium was settled, it is recorded, by Greek traders, in the year 667 B. C. Two natural causes made it early prominent as a trading point—it was an economic center for the grain trade of the regions bordering on the Black Sea, and the Golden Horn gave rich rewards to fishermen besides offering a large and safe harbor for vessels.

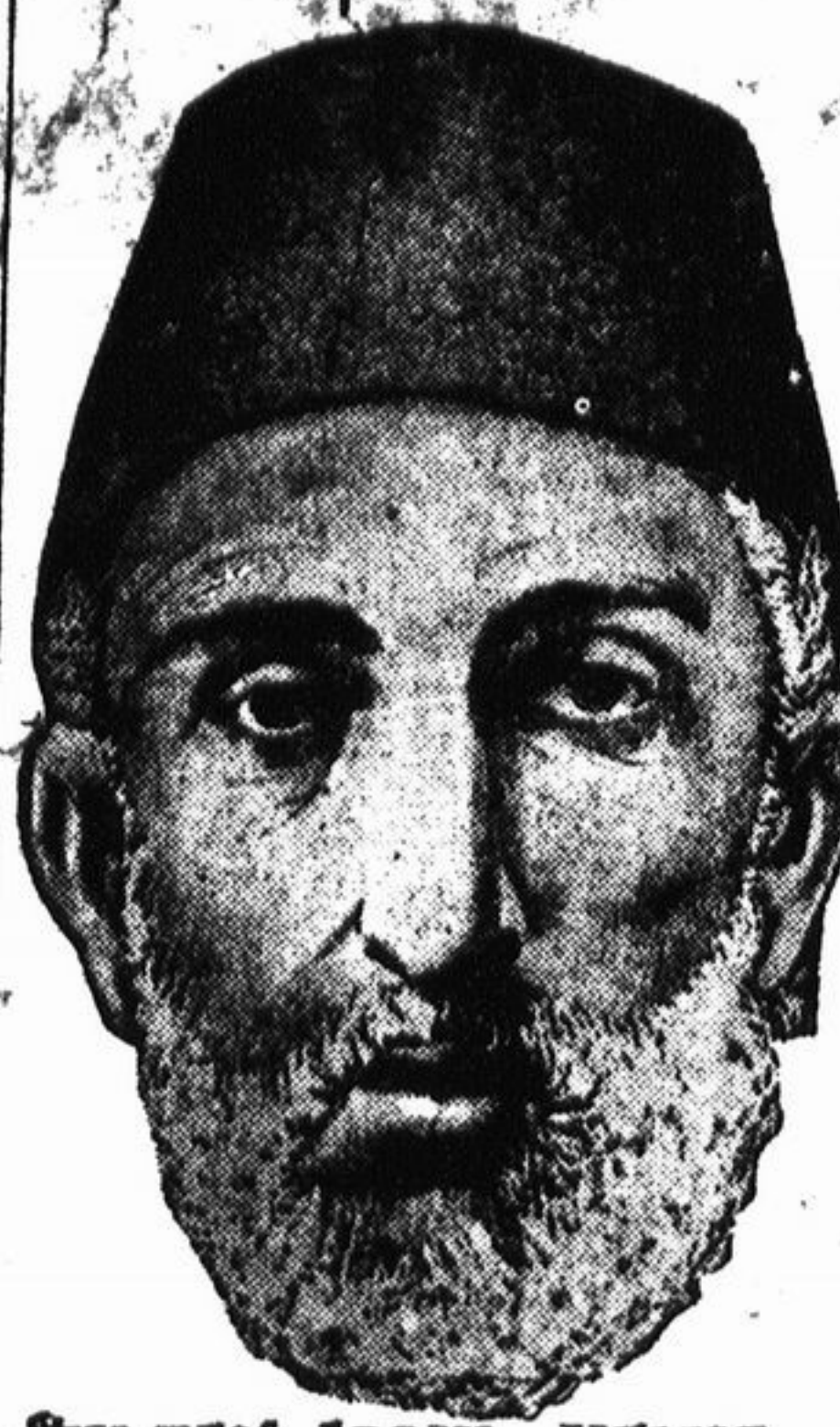
Center of Many Wars. Byzantium was the subject of struggles between the early Greek states; it was captured and recaptured many times, and finally became a tributary to imperial Rome. The remains of the ancient city have never been adequately explored; there are miles of tunnels, ancient streets and fragments of buildings buried under the modern Constantinople, which is virtually a city upon the grave of a city.

In the year 330 A. D. the Emperor Constantine determined to make a new capital for the Roman Empire. He selected for this purpose Byzantium, which henceforth was to be known as Constantinople—the City of Constantine. The modern Constantinople consists of three parts—Istanbul or Stamboul, the main city, on a blunt point of land at the southern end of the Bosphorus, and opposite Stamboul two lesser towns, Galata, to the north across the Golden Horn, and Scutari, to the east across the Bosphorus.

The Bosphorus is here about a mile wide; the Golden Horn, an inlet or harbor some eight miles long, is from one-third to one-half mile wide. Galata is the modern port of commerce and is connected with Stamboul by two pontoon bridges. Back of it lies Pera, another ancient settlement, and the modern non-Turkish residence quarter.

Rebuilt by Constantine. Constantine virtually rebuilt Constantinople, and at the final disruption of the Roman empire into two great remnants of the former majestic whole it became the capital of the eastern or Greek empire. The great religious schism between the two branches of Christianity that in modern days form the Roman Catholic and Greek

ABDUL HAMID AND SCENES IN THE TURKISH CAPITAL.



SULTAN ABDUL HAMID.



MOSQUE OF ST. SOPHIA.



TURKISH SOLDIERS.

As a soldier, he lacks the discipline and the long range courage that go with modern warfare. But in the early days he was a conqueror wherever he went.

Made Great by Mohammed. Starting from a point nearly in the geographical center of Asia, the Turks became subject to the Saracens, those wild Arabs that invaded Spain and have left many scattered fragments of their genius in the science and the art of modern Europe.

Under Mohammedan rule Constantinople became a semi-oriental city. The Christian churches were transformed into mosques, the streets and buildings took on an appearance of Asia rather than Europe; the local as well as the general government became surcharged with suspicion, intrigue and despotism. These conditions have continued with little change down to the present day.

Brigands of Tonkin. Lives of Native Soldiers Too Precious to Risk Against Them. The outlaws of Tonkin which the French called pirates, are, properly speaking, brigands, who infest the country both on land and water.

Just before the murder of the officer a band of brigands made its appearance on the railway line between Hanou and Bacuh and inflicted loss on some native levies who encountered them. Upon this the resident went for a detachment of native regulars to deal a blow at the enemy.

Aside from the Sultan's palace and the other government buildings, the most interesting structure in Constantinople to the ordinary tourist is the mosque of St. Sophia. Its interior is considered one of the finest specimens of Byzantine architecture. As the Christian church of the divine wisdom the first stone of the building was laid in 532 on the site of several successive churches of the same name, the first of which was erected by Constantine the Great.

Galata and Pera are chiefly inhabited by Christians. Here are the diplomatic headquarters of foreign countries and other non-Turkish institutions. The two bridges of boats between Galata and Stamboul are crowded with traffic constantly. Scutari is a town of about 60,000 people and contains numerous manufactures, besides being a large fruit market. The total population of Constantinople and its suburbs is considered to be about 1,100,000. Nearly two-thirds of the inhabitants of the city proper are Mohammedans.

The Mexican Indian huts in the villages and upon the ranches of the lower Rio Grande border region of Texas have a style of architecture and construction that is distinctly their own. This type of primitive building is rapidly passing out of existence. Modern structures are taking their places. At many places on the border families of Mexicans have abandoned their jacals and moved into more pretentious homes.

One thing that recommends the old style of residence to the poorer Mexicans was its cheapness of construction. No money outlay is necessary in erecting the picturesque structures; neither is a knowledge of carpentry needed. A double row of upright poles firmly set or driven into the ground, forms the framework for the walls. Between these two rows of poles are

placed other poles or sticks of shorter length, forming a thick and compact wall. At each of the four corners of the building posts are set, reaching to a height of about eight feet. Roughly hewn stringers are laid from one post to another, and to these stringers are tied other poles that form the framework of the walls. The strong fiber from the maguey plant or strips of buckskin are used to tie the poles into position. The rafters are tied to the ridge-pole and the stringers in the same manner.

After some few minutes a stealthy movement in the leafy woodland drew my attention, and within five yards of me there passed a dog fox, evidently hunted and dead tired. He paused in the roadway some fifteen yards in front of where I stood, when to my astonishment he was joined by a vixen, apparently quite fresh.

They trotted on up the pathway for twenty yards, side by side, looking for all the world as if they were holding a whispered conversation, when to my surprise the vixen turned back deliberately in their tracks for about fifteen yards, crossing and recrossing in order, I suppose, to make the scent as strong as possible on her own line.

I eagerly waited for the hounds to come up, which they did in a few minutes. Three of them seemed doubtful, but after a momentary pause appeared convinced that the new trail was the right one and all departed after the lady with fresh zest and much merriment. I fancy this must have been most satisfactory to poor, weary Reynard, who was still within my sight, creeping stiffly down the adjoining hedge-row. I wondered what would be the fate of the devoted vixen and could not help hoping she would escape, in which case I would have given much to see the reunion.

Where the Trouble Was. "Some mis'nt sinner took an 'un' runned off wid de collection hat las' meetin' day," said Brother Dickey, "an' I well knows dat de dar was no sich place ez hell de good Lawd would make one for dat sinner."

"Was there much money in the hat?" "No, sah; day warn't so much ez a brass button in it."

"Then why are you so mad about it?" "Hit wuz my hat," he said.—Atlanta Constitution.

Don't ever expect an answer to the question: "Whatever did you do with your money?" It is a question that no one can answer. Nobody pays much attention to holidays except officeholders, school-teachers and bankers.

HIS ADVICE RECORDED.

Archibald Will Probably Allow His Wife to Run the House Now. "There is no condensed milk in this can," said Archibald when it came time for his second cup, according to the New York Times. "Any more in the pantry?"

"No, dear, I must order some more the first time I think of it," said Mrs. Archibald. "And meanwhile I can take my coffee raw I suppose," sighed Archibald. "A little more butter, please."

"Only a little teeny-weeny bit, Archie, dear, because there isn't any more and the butter doesn't come until to-morrow."

"Very well," said Archibald to his good husband. "I'll get up some for my clothes to-day."

"Oh, there!" said Mrs. Archibald. "I know there was something I forgot to tell Bridget about them and I suppose he came while I was out."

"Perhaps he did. Apparently the postman has followed his example. I don't see any letters. There's one I've been especially looking for."

"Have you, dear? Why, he brought a lot of mail for you day before yesterday. It's there behind the clock. You didn't ask for it and so I—"

"My darling," said Archibald, trying to be as dispassionate and impressive as possible, "you must be more careful. That was a very important letter. We must have those things taken care of."

"Oh, I'm so sorry. Really, I do all I can. I'm sure," said Mrs. Archibald, pathetically. "I'm doing things all the time."

"Yes," said Archibald, feeling secure now he had got her to admit she was in the wrong. "You do a great deal, I admit. But you should remember it is not what you do but what you leave undone that shows most."

"Oh, Archie, you are so wise always aren't you?" said his wife admiringly. "I know that what you say is true. I simply mustn't leave things undone any more. Now won't you please hook up the back of my waist right away! That's been undone for the last half hour."

Well, Archie ought to have known better than to offer advice to a woman, anyhow.

SOME MARRIED MEDITATIONS.

By Clarence L. Cullen.

By the way, and speaking generally, who provides the food where the "brute" is fed?

Was there ever a married woman who didn't consider her husband's sisters frumps and dowds?

A lot of men who brag that their wives are crackjack cooks thereby qualify for membership in the Ananias club.

What a man can understand: Why a woman should wear a "rat" when she hasn't enough front hair to keep it covered.

The woman who marries a man to reform him doesn't have to attend experience meetings to find out about things, anyhow.

A pretty woman is sadly deficient in imagination who says in a mixed company that her soft corn tells her there's going to be rain.

The man who permits his wife to buy his haberdashery for him finds it hard to believe that women don't understand the meaning of the word "graft."

Men don't lie to women anything like as often as women imagine they do. They prefer some more difficult and exhilarating form of indoor sport.

Notwithstanding all of those "Feed the brute" digs, it is perfectly natural for a wholesome woman to enjoy seeing a wholesome man eating well and wholesomely.

When a married woman (banking for the higher and nobler) gets the settlement work bug, that settles it so far as her home is concerned in more ways than one.

Another undesirable citizenship is the one who, sitting behind you at the theater, munches peppermint lozenges to disguise the spring onions she was unable to resist at dinner.

The woman whose diet with regard to her husband is "What's the use of chasing a car after you've caught it?" sooner or later has a merry little affinity-chasing job on her hands.

There is nothing very joyous or joyous about a boll on the back of the neck. But most men would rather have the boll than a wife who harps upon the "sacrifices" she had to make when she got married.

A man who fancies himself a social wit is sufficiently unpeppery, but when a woman begins to imagine that heaven designed her for a maker of house party epigrams her afflicted friends long for Euthanasia or the tangled chaperon.

Cruel Suspicion. "Blizzies is a great reader. He invariably buys a newspaper before getting to the street car."

"I have noticed the paper," answered Miss Cayenne. "But I am not so sure he reads it. Maybe he holds it up because he's too polite to see a lady standing."—Washington Star.

The family with a 16-year-old boy in the house has no earthly use for a thirty-six volume encyclopedia.

Don't kick a man to-day because he is down. You may be down to-morrow.

SHORT METER SERMONS.

The Need of Children. We need children. We are all partial failures, and we need to have a second chance to live over again.—Rev. John L. Elliott, Ethical, New York City.

What the World Needs. The world to-day needs to be stirred to a belief in Jesus and the acceptance of Him as its Lord and Saviour.—Rev. W. L. Newman, Evangelist, Cleveland.

Determining One's Attitude. Every man determines his own attitude to the life of heaven by his reception or rejection of Christ's teaching.—Rev. John Whitehead, Methodist, Boston.

Faith. Faith cannot be measured in foot pounds, and if you have faith as a grain of mustard seed you can fasten hold of God.—Rev. A. H. C. Morse, Baptist, Brooklyn.

Progress. Progress is obtained not by the best man saying himself, but by his being the weakest at the expense of his own safety.—Rev. Thomas F. Burke, Roman Catholic, New York City.

Universal Victory. No victory is real which is self-centered, which humiliates others, which brings suffering to others or loss of self-respect to self.—Rev. Harris G. Hale, Congregationalist, Brookline, Mass.

Subliminal Self. A bluish is a thought transformed into a physical act through the power of the subliminal self; and is one of the best examples of the power of the mind over the body.—Rev. S. N. Watson, Episcopalian, Akron.

The Care of Children. We must care for the physical as well as the moral and spiritual health of our children in order that the next generation may be strong and vigorous.—Rev. John H. Blackburn, Methodist Episcopalian, Cleveland.

Gifts to God. In our gifts to the Lord we should think, not of their use and value to us, if we should retain them, for that is selfish; but of their greater good and need in the service of the Master.—Rev. Charles F. Wood, Congregationalist, Providence.

Universal Ferment. Christianity is a great universal ferment, working through human forms to make human progress. It works through human speech and by example, and it produces marvelous effects upon human character.—Rev. W. W. Willard, Congregationalist, Aurora, Ill.

Living the Right Life. Exercise neighborliness, feel kindly to your brother man, show an interest in his success, live and let live, find pleasure in love and interest in others. It is our selfishness that accounts for much of our sorrow.—Rev. J. B. Remensnyder, Lutheran, New York City.

Giving the Best. The unchristian ambition, that even the Apostles sometimes showed, to get the best for themselves, may give way to the Christian-like ambition to give the best we have of sympathy, comfort, light and love to everybody.—Rev. Charles Wood, Presbyterian, Washington.

Patience in Suffering. If we suffer as the result of the need-sowing of others, may we not profit by the example of Jesus, whose patience in suffering from the wrongdoing of others is a rebuke to our attitude of complaint and of self.—Rev. James T. McConnell, Congregationalist, Providence.

Well-Stocked. Last summer a typical down-easter furnished a New York author, who had a cottage in a Maine village, with farm produce.

One day when the man called with a wagonload of vegetables, the author, wishing to make himself agreeable, asked how much stock he kept on his farm.

"Five cows an' a bull," enumerated the farmer, "an' two yokes of oxen, a calf, a horse, an' three shares of Maine Central."

When a man gets a letter from his girl, it has more 'iv' in it than the letter he gets from his mother; that comes to 'Yea's.'

same day as Mr. Hitchcock. Mr. Crawford had a training that gave him not only the secrets of language and literature, but an intimate knowledge of many peoples and of many lands. His father was Thomas Crawford, the noted sculptor whose "Liberty" is on top of the Capitol at Washington. His mother was a sister of Julia Ward Howe and of Sam Ward, the author.

England's great poet and essayist, Algernon Charles Swinburne, died at the age of 72, at his home in Putney. One of the greatest poets of the Victorian period, all England expected Tennyson's mantle of poet laureate to fall upon his shoulders. But Swinburne was strong in his likes and dislikes and some of his works were tinged with his animosity against kings and priests.

He created a style of his own and dared little for criticism. He was early inspired by Shakespeare and later became a fervent worshiper of Browning. Upon leaving Oxford he spent some time in travel. He contrasted a wealth of imaginative poetry to the English language and in addition was a keen critic. His strong personality has left an indelible mark upon literature.

It makes no difference how much a man may like his friends, he likes them a little less if they make suggestions in his way of seeing things.

There are few principles on a piece of paper that will be put into practice.

WAS GREAT IN HIS LINE

Modjeska, Crawford, Hitchcock and Swinburne Had Carved Their Names in Halls of Fame.

An actress, a statesman, a novelist and a poet, each standing in the foremost ranks of those in his particular line, have been called from the various scenes of their brilliant earthly careers within a short period recently. Each was known and admired internationally and their deaths, within three days, deprived the world of further great works which it had every right to expect from such fruitful lives.

A Great Shakespearean. The death of Helena Modjeska closes the career of one of the most remarkable women ever seen on an American stage. Her gentleness none of her contemporaries was her superior, and no woman in any her equal. Her life



HELENA MODJESKA.

was a romantic one. She was first married to Gustav Modjeszewski, by whom she had one son, Ralph. Her second marriage was with Count Bozenta in 1868. The count was exiled from Poland, in 1870, for his political writings and his wife was forbidden to appear on the Polish stage. The couple came to this country and were naturalized, the count taking as her stage name a modified form of the name of her first husband. Her debut in this country was made in San Francisco in 1877.

An American Statesman. The death of Ethan Allen Hitchcock, Secretary of the Interior under Presidents McKinley and Roosevelt, removed a statesman whose record for honesty and whose high sense of duty were recognized by his country. Mr. Hitchcock was the grandson of General Ethan Allen of the Revolution. His death came April 9 at the age of 74. In 1867 he was appointed by President McKinley as envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Russia, and the following year the post was raised to an embassy. In 1868 he was called home to become Secretary of the Interior, a place which he kept under President Roosevelt. He served until March 4, 1907, when he resigned to return to private life.

A Famous Novelist. The great American novelist, F. Marion Crawford, one of the most prolific our country has produced, breathed his last at his home at Sorrento, on the Bay of Naples, the evening of the



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TYPE OF ARMENIAN WOMAN.

churches perpetuated and increased the political differences. From 305 A. D., to 1453 A. D. the eastern empire, with its seat at Constantinople, kept alive Roman civilization and maintained on its temples the Christian cross.

Learning centered at Constantinople as at Rome, and the antagonism between Rome and Constantinople led to the assaulting of the eastern city by the crusaders, who captured it in 1204. For fifty-seven years the crusaders held sway; then, in 1261, they abandoned the city and it fell back to its old position as the center of the eastern church until the followers of Mohammed came. In the memorable siege that ended in planting on the dome of St. Sophia the crescent in place of the cross in 1453.

The Turk won and the Turk kept. When all is said that can be said against Mohammedanism it must be admitted that it made unsurpassed fighters in the days when swords rather than gunpowder determined the issue of battles. By his religion the Turk is cleanly, temperate, a total abstainer from alcohol, and a fatalist. When his time has come to die, and not before, he will die, according to the Koran. Since the invention and use of gunpowder he has not been so successful