MONARCHS AT INDIA'S DURBAR TO BE GUARDED FROM FANATICS

Scotland Yard Joins With Native Police to Frustrate Dangerous Characters—All-India King Edward Memorial To Be Dedicated—Though Curtailed, Ceremony Will Be Spectacle of Splendor.

ALTHOUGH it has been found necessary to curtail somewhat the military portion of the Imperial Durbar to be held in Delhi in December, this great assemblage will afford a spectacle probably never before equalled, even in this home of Oriental display.

Delhi has for centuries been the chosen place for all great Indian celebrations. Here the Grand Moguls once held court, and when the British Government, after the mutiny, decided that it was impossible to continue to rule the country through "John Company," Queen Victoria was proclaimed Empress of India. Her son, King Edward, was 30 years later proclaimed Emperor in the same city, and now comes the turn of her grandson, King George.

He, as is well known, takes a more personal interest in Britain's colonial possessions than did his predecessors, and as a mark of this interest has decided to travel to India with his consort to be present at the ceremony which accompanies his formal assumption of the title of king-emperor. Thus, for the first time, India is to be visited by a ruling king-emperor.

Escorted By Cruisers.

The King and Queen travel to India on the new liner Medina, which has been fitted up even more sumptuously than any royal yacht. The Medina will be escorted by four first-class cruisers, the Cochrane, Argyll, Defence and Natal, in command of Sir Colin Keppel, one of the captains of the royal yachts. This fleet will leave England about the middle of November, reaching Calcutta the first week of December. There will be an official reception at Calcutta and what promises to be a wonderful procession of military and the civil services, with Indian princes in their spectacular uniforms, along the Red Road to Government House. Two days will be spent here, their majesties taking train as soon as they have rested for Delhi, where they are due to arrive on Dec. 7.

At Delhi the King and Queen will be received by 150 Indian princes, the Viceroy and Lady Hardinge, by whom they will be accompanied through the city. The royal party will alight at a special station immediately opposite the historic King's Gate, which will be opened for the first time since 1857.

Durbar Begins in December.

The Durbar proper, or ceremonial gathering, will be held on Dec. 12. The days preceding that will be given over to the reception of the Indian chiefs and princes, a review of troops, and on the day following the King will lay the foundation stone of the All-India King Edward memorial. The proclamation of the King-Emperor will take place in an arena surrounded by the brilliantly debecked tents of the princes and other visitors, and in the presence of an immense assemblage of English and Indian subjects of King George. There is no crowning of the King and Queen, but in some respects the ceremony will resemble that held in Westminster Abbey in June last. The King and Queen will be seated in a pavilion, brilliant in hangings of red, white and blue silk or satin embroidered in gold, in front of which the ruling Indian princes and higher British officials will be seated in a semi-circle, each Indian with his own banner floating over his chair.

The Varied Ceremonies.

Each in turn does homage to the King-Emperor with the strictest attention to formalities, which the Indian considers so important. Homage having been paid, the proclamation of the King's coronation will be read and his portrait displayed to the spectators, batteries will belch forth a salute of 101 guns, while the bands of the regiments, camped on the plain, will play the national anthem. The reading of the proclamation, display of the portrait and firing of salutes will be repeated in every town and village throughout India, while the after celebrations will take on many forms. Everywhere in the evening, however, there will be fireworks and illuminations. In Delhi itself the celebrations will extend over five days and include a military tournament, hockey and polo matches, garden fetes, races and many other forms of sports. From Delhi the King will proceed on a tiger hunt, while the Queen will visit a number of places of interest, including Agra. The cost to the Governments of England and India of the Durbar has been estimated at nearly $6,000,000, but this will be but a small portion of the amount that will be spent.

Two Causes For Anxiety.

Two matters are giving the authorities some anxiety. The first is the danger of an outbreak of cholera, or, rather, the spread of that disease. Delhi has been threatened with an epidemic, and officials have been working day and night to prevent it. The other is the protection of their majesties. There are scores of secret societies in India which aim at driving England out of the country. They are very closely watched, so that any organized attack would probably be easily frustrated. The greater danger arises from fanatics, with which India swarms. Scotland Yard has already sent out some of its best men to work in conjunction with the Indian secret service and uniformed police force and spot all dangerous characters and keep the closest guard over their majesties.

BEAUTIFUL LINLEY GIRLS FAVORITES OF GAINSBOROUGH

The Centre of All Attraction at Bath in Their Day—Their Gift of Pleasing.

"What would not one give in certain moods for another novel by Miss Austen? Were it within the bounds of possibility that such a treasure could come to light would we exchange it against the whole of Mudie's List? All those who love Miss Austen and find delight in the society of the children of her brain should read 'The Linleys,' by Clementina Black," says the Spectator in a review.

The Nest of Nightingales.

"Of course, the Linleys were real people, 'the nest of nightingales' to whom Gainsborough has introduced us all. If they had not been real they could hardly recall Miss Austen's folk. But they do recall them so strongly that we sometimes find ourselves wondering if Mrs. Norris and Mrs. Linley ever met, and if when Anne Elliott went to Bath she ever saw Elizabeth Linley or heard her sing.

"Thomas Linley was a singing master in Bath, nervous, hard-working, and handsome. He married a Miss Johnson, a shrewd, unamiable woman, who felt nothing, and lived to be 91. The pair were celebrated for their children, who were beautiful, witty, and gifted in no ordinary degree. 'Not only did all of them — all, that is to say, who lived to grow up — inherit in a high degree the musical gifts of their father, but at least four were quite unusually handsome, and at least three had some literary talent, while four were notably witty.' 'We are all geniuses here, Sir,' said Master Tom Linley, describing the domestic circle at Bath.

Their Gift of Pleasing.

"Perhaps the most remarkable of the Linleys' talents — greater even than their gift for music — was their gift of pleasing and its derivative, the gift of success. With their invariable trick of attracting the interest of interesting people the Linley family early possessed themselves of Gainsborough's affections.' Seven of his portraits make them immortal now, and made them famous during their lives. A far smaller painter, Ozias Humphry, who at one time lodged with the Linleys, and after whom their sixth son was named, describes the future Mrs. Sheridan at eight years old 'as knowing all the songs in "Thomas and Sally," "The Beggar's Opera," "The Chaplet," and "Love in a Village." These, his biographer tells us, she would sing so sweetly that many a day at the young painter's solicitation she chanted them, seated at the foot of his easel looking up at him, unconscious of her heavenly features, with such looks and features as prevailed upon the motley visitors of Bath when she gracefully held up her little basket with her father's benefit tickets at the door of the Pump Room.

"As children they all played and sang to the rapture of Bath, and even of London audiences. The more children that were born to Thomas Linley, the more he prospered. 'Mr. Linley and his whole family down to the 7-year-olds' are described by Sheridan as performing together.

Elizabeth and Sheridan.

"At the time the Sheridans came to Bath, Elizabeth Linley was delighting the largest audiences. Here is a description of the coming together of the two families written by a contemporary: Mr. Linley 'took an early opportunity of inviting Mr. Sheridan's family, and some of their friends to a small musical party at his house.' The acceptance was considered something of a condescension. The lovely Elizabeth was then 'the principal singer at the Bath concert, though not more than sixteen years of age. The young people were all much pleased with each other, but the elder Mr. Sheridan, who had never introduced his daughters before to any person in public life, desired his elder daughter, then about Miss Linley's age, not to cultivate too great an intimacy, though he permitted the acquaintance to go on.' Whatever attention Miss Sheridan paid to her father's advice, her brother lost little time in 'cultivating an intimacy.' As everyone knows, he married Elizabeth after a good deal of opposition from both families.

"During a most romantic courtship, Elizabeth played the oppressed heroine very successfully. Her letters might have been written by Miss Lydia Languish; but, once married, she discarded all romance and affectation, and became, as our author tells us, the steadying influence in Sheridan's existence. Both as autocrat of a theatre and a politician, he had to be grateful to her. She and her sister read the plays offered to him, kept the theatre's accounts, and wrote out his notes and his speeches, besides helping him by their wit and beauty to achieve the desire of his heart—social success.

A Letter From Elizabeth.

Here we quote a letter from Elizabeth, written before her marriage: "'Why,' the offended lady flames out, 'will you thus distress me? Why endeavor to disturb that repose which for some time I have tried to court? I conjure you, by all you hold dear, cease to persecute me. I never can be yours.' And she goes on to explain how she has taken a vow to that effect "in the most solemn manner upon my knees, before my parents," who, moreover, "prevailed on me to promise that I would marry the first man (whose character was unexceptionable) that offered." She was 18 at the time; and, a week or two later, she was married—quite correctly, this time—to Richard Brinsley Sheridan, at Marylebone Church.

Mrs. Linley's Meanness.

"Mrs. Linley had known the discomfort of narrow 'circumstances' during the early years of her married life. Later on, however, when Elizabeth's voice, and Mary's voice, and Tom's violin would alone have kept the household, she clung to the practice of economy and always insisted upon having a lodger to eke out a very sufficient income. The young people disapproved this method of economy, but were forced to bear it. Her peculiarities, however, seem to have given as much amusement as vexation to her sprightly daughters. Many very good-tempered little allusions to her meanness occur throughout the family letters. Here is an amusing specimen, for which we have to thank Jane Linley, one of the younger daughters—we had almost written Jane Austen: 'My mother has fixed this day fornight for her journey to Bath in a new opposition coach, which will carry her there for fifteen shillings!—a temptation not to be resisted.' We are sure Mrs. Norris would have sent 'Fanny' home in 'a new opposition coach' had she thought of it.

Jane, Mary and the Men.

"Jane was the youngest of the Linleys, and apparently little thought of by the family of geniuses. She sang, but not particularly well, and, judging by her portraits, she had not anything like good looks. She evidently developed rather late, and tells her husband that as a child she went in awe of her clever family.

"Mary Linley, who married Tickell, the playwright, introduces the readers of her letters to all sorts of amusing company, and takes them in the spirit to all sorts of firesides and assemblies.

"The Linley men are on the whole less entertaining than the Linley women, but no one belonging to the family was quite dull.

Their Early Deaths.

"The only depressing thing about this delightful book is the fact that almost all these charming young people died before they were forty. The record of their deaths, however, does not move us deeply. The educated world of their day was not in a tragic mood. Such tragic emotion as they had they mouthed out upon the stage. Their private sorrows they record with singular simplicity and with a determined resignation, whose secret we have lost, and with which we are nowadays out of sympathy. After her sister's death Mrs. Tickell feels it a duty 'to mix in the society of my friends without wrapping them in the gloom of my sorrows.' She hopes that a friend who has just lost her husband, and to whom she is writing, as attained to a like 'repose from misery.'"

SANTA CLAUS SPENDS $75,000,000 IN NEW YORK ON CHILDREN'S TOYS

American Metropolis the Centre of the World for Children's Novelties—Indian Merchants Insisted Upon Canadian Models.

New York is by far and away the world's largest toy market. The annual volume of trade at wholesale prices is $75,000,000, and of this a large part is shipped out of the country, mainly to the great fairs of Europe and Asia, says the New York Sun.

In mechanical toys and in toys made of iron, tin, lead and brass, New York has ranged first as the world's largest market for twenty years. More recently the toy interest has branched out in building wooden toy factories in the lumbering regions, where much of the refuse from sawmills makes fine stock for toymakers and can be obtained at such low prices that European makers of wooden toys cannot compete against the larger producers of American wooden toys who push trade throughout Europe and Asia.

There are 9,583 live patents issued by foreign nations to New York makers of mechanical and other toys. This assures a good market for those toys in countries which possess 250,000,000 children.

Exports in toys from New York begin to be large in July, and the trade holds out until late in October, when all large consignments for the great marts of Europe must be forwarded to meet requirements for Christmas and New Year trade. A remarkable development of the toy trade for export has been going on since early summer in the shipment of all kinds of toys to India for sale during the celebration of the durbar, otherwise the crowning of King George V. as the Emperor of India. It is 600 years since the coronation of an Emperor of India, and for that reason the 600 native princes of India have arranged to give great public entertainments, with special gifts to children, throughout India, and the great bazars of Calcutta, Bombay, Delhi and other large centres of population are to supply special attractions throughout November to bring in millions of people from the rural districts.

Wanted Canadian Toys.

A number of Parsee merchants came several months ago to buy mechanical, electrical and other kinds of toys for the account of the durbar festivals in all parts of India. They were desirous of buying toys made by Canadian Indians, but they found on going to Canada that all the productions of the Indians in those lines are sold early in the spring to peddlers who work the summer tourist trade in Canada and New England. The Parsees then induced local toymakers to produce Indian pattern toys and dolls with North American Indian features and dressed in Indian dress, and also cowboy and cowgirl dolls, Indian bows and arrows, toy canoes of birch bark, moccasins, basketry and beadwork, all from Canadian Indian patterns. There are now residing in New York about 125 Indians who do fine work in basketry and beadwork and in toys to the order of the local toy trade factors.

Rag dolls, all made by women and girls in New York, are sold in all countries. A Brooklyn woman who a few years ago began making rag dolls for one retail toyshop, now employs 300 girls in her factory and farms out work to 500 women in and around the city. A Harlem woman who originated negro dolls handsomely dressed for sale to well-to-do colored families, has built up a national business and has found a good market through local toy exporters to North Africa, where many kinds of American toys are distributed by caravans over enormous trading zones.

Most of the distribution of American toys for account of the great fairs of Germany, Austria-Hungary, German and Russian Poland, and parts of Asia within the zone of Russian trade influence, is by local salesmen of the Jewish race who were born in Russia, Poland or Austria-Hungary. These agents speak the several languages and dialects that are in general use by the traders at the great fairs of Europe and Asia, and they know all about the making of and the markets for all kinds of American toys vended abroad.

All these Jews who trade for American account in Russian dominions are unaffected by the anti-Jewish edicts, as they enter from Germany and are well protected under the travelling salesmen clause of the treaty between the German Emperor and the Czar of Russia. It is as special trade representatives of great German importers of American products that they go to and fro in the dominions of the Czar.

Indian Models in Demand.

There is in Europe a craze for American toys such as birch bark canoes, bows and arrows, Indian war chiefs' bonnets and feathers and red flannel, dolls in Indian and cowboy costumes, electrical and mechanical toys and all kinds of Yankee notions such as are sold by street fakirs in American cities. A considerable number of American cowboys and Indians are employed at good pay by toy makers and exporters to be seen in full fig and feather at the principal stands for the sale if American toys and notions at the great fairs in Europe.

A factor in making American toys popular in Europe in recent years is the large number of gifts of toys sent from here by fathers, brothers or sisters of little Germans, Russians, Poles, Austrians or Italians. There are many imitations of domestic toys in Europe, but the majority of buyers prefer the genuine American-made toys, which while they cost a little more than the imitation products are far better in quality and last longer. This city has become the world's great toy market mainly because it is also a great manufacturing centre for many kinds of wares which furnish the material that enters into millions of toys.

New York makes six times as many toys of sheet iron, and iron and steel and pewter as London and Paris, and this is mainly because the manufacturing zone of this city makes in oil and varnish cans and other products of sheet iron and iron and steel and spelter more than is made by all the plants in Great Britain, and the trimmings from the tin and other sheet metal works supply material for toys at prices with which no foreign nation can compete.

Toys banks in metal, an American invention, are now shipped to all countries. There are upward of 250 patterns, ranging from a tin bank that retails at 2 cents, to an elaborate and artistic design in polished steel and branze, with plate glass panels, that retails at $5. In toy wagons, barrows, guns, tool chests, tools, garden implements and boats, the home and export toy trade is growing by leaps and bounds.

Where "Foreign" Toys Are Made.

Many supposed German Swiss and French-made toys on sale in this country are made in New York and its vicinity. In many instances the makers are German, Swiss or French workers who emigrated in order to be near the world's greatest market and where the low prices for wood and other materials as compared with costs in Europe give marked advantages to American toy makers and distributors.

One great toy distributing house in New York, with branches in many domestic and foreign cities, catalogues 47,000 varieties of toys of recent domestic design that are sold the world over. Inventors and designers of toys and Yankee notions are liberally paid by the manufacturers centred in this city. A local lawyer who invented several toys for the amusement of one of his children confined in a hospital, found that the house surgeon had brought a friend in the toy making trade to see the toys. The manufacturer offered the lawyer a royalty that last year gave him $16,000.

The present chief owner of one of the largest metal working factories in New York landed here from Russia a few years ago with just the equivalent of $5. He bought a few tin toys and peddled them. To attract attention to himself on the street he made a whistle that imitated the lark. A toymaker offered him a royalty, and from that the inventor made enough money in five years to found a business that now employs 3,500 men and women here and in Germany.

Jew Makes a Fortune.

A German Jew who landed here a few years ago as a model maker and became a worker with Thomas Alva Edison, invented several electrical toys for the amusement of his children. He sold royalty rights to a toy house that in two years paid him $75,000, and gave him an upward lift in manufacturing that now enables him to employ 12,000 factory hands in Germany, Russia and Italy.

A NOTABLE WOMAN DEAD

High Tribute to Mrs. Ramsay Macdonald, Wife of Labor Leader

A high tribute to Mrs. Ramsay MacDonald, wife of the leader of the British Labor party in the House of Commons, was paid by Rev. F. Lewis Donaldson, of Leicester, at a memorial service in that city.

"In the sacred circle of her home she loved—husband, children, friends; presenting before those privileged to see the most gracious spectacle on earth, a loyal, steadfast, and devoted wife," he said.

"These are the days in which, by all accounts, this witness is sore needed. The old idea of home on every side is menaced. Commerce, like the legendary vampire, sucks away the rich, warm blood of maiden and of youth, and tears them from the innocence of home. Industrialism, by its ruthless disregard of natuful human claim, breaks into the family and demands sacrifice to God of gold, of husband, wife or child. And so the age grows poorer, baser, by disruption of the family.

"Margaret MacDonald saw this long ago, and bore her witness to its evil, not only by incisive speech and quickened pen, but by exhibiting in herself and in her home the highest possible ideal of sacred family life. None who ever saw her laboring with her husband, or encircled by her children, and tending them in their need, could fail to realize that here at least domestic integrity was safeguarded, and its happiness fulfilled. She leaves behind her images of herself—her children. Her life was of the simplest in its character and habit. She spurned all luxury, and was content. In early years she answered to the call of poor humanity, fallen among thieves, wounded and left by the wayside. And this service was strengthened by the marriage, some fifteen years ago, to a present chief-servant of our city, James Ramsay McDonald, then one of the Labor pioneers in Britain, and now one of its leading statesmen. Aided, not hindered, in social labor by her marriage, Margaret gave to the cause of the poor and the oppressed her very self, working with heart, and head, and hand, in season and out of season, for their redemption."

Bonavita, Most Famous of Lion Tamers, Says Patience Alone Can Sway Beasts

Man Who Trained Twenty-Seven Man-Eaters in a Single Act, Irritated by Charge That Animals Are "Doped"—How Baltimore Made His Attack—The Episode of the Leopards.

IF you want to stir up Bonavita, the man who has the reputation of having turned the biggest lion trick ever shown, just revive in his hearing the perennial proposition that wild animals are drugged before being taken into the arena. It isn't easy to irritate this tall, straight, clear-eyed man. People who are easily irritated don't get to be lion tamers. But you can do it with Bonavita if you just hint at the drug theory.

According to him if there is a secret of animal training it is in one word, patience. He spent eight years getting his twenty-seven lions ready for the act in which they appeared. Each lion had to be trained separately. Then two were taken together, then three, then four, and so on. Eight years is a long time, but the perfecting of the act took more than time and patience. In the course of the proceeding Bonavita's right hand went to swell the price of his success.

That episode cost him a year of time too, but he went back to the job again, half an arm short, to be sure, but with his stock of nerve and patience apparently intact. And the beasts knew him when he came.

He began with them almost where he had left off. But the lion that mauled him never got a day's vacation after that. He had to work every day, so that his trainer could, as he puts it, "keep track of his moods." It is here that Bonavita says the believers in the drugging of trained wild animals show their lack of common sense.

Just Like School Children.

"Do you think anybody could train an animal that was partially stupefied?" he demands. "Would you dope school children when you sent them into the schoolroom? Hardly.

"We want our animals to be able to use all the intelligence they have. And if we drugged them to save ourselves from injury at a public performance why wouldn't we drug them every time we work with them whether the public's around or not? They're just as likely to attack you one time as another. You never know.

"But the whole idea is so foolish. Take those twenty-seven lions, for instance. How in the world would I know just how much drug to give each individual animal to affect it just just enough and not too much? What would be right for one would be too much or too little for another. And what would be right one day wouldn't be right some other day.

"And why should people think that animals are so different from human beings? If a troupe of acrobats should dope themselves before going into the arena it would be just as sensible.

"Trained animals must be alert when they go on to do their act. Every one of those lions must come in and take a certain place. There must be no mistake. If it were twenty-seven men and one of them got in the wrong place he'd say: 'Oh, wait a minute and I'll move up.' But animals don't do that. They get confused and cross, and there'll be a nasty mixup. It's a ticklish enough work to handle animals that are alert. A man might better commit suicide in some pleasanter way than to try to manage them if they are half stupefied.

Hypnotic Influence a Joke.

"And then you hear people talk about trainers having some hypnotic power over animals. Hypnotic nothing! There's just one way to train a wild animal. Be patient, patient, patient! And be just as humane as you possibly can.

"You've got to be firm. You've got to command. But you've got to win their confidence. You've got to make them know you. My lions knew my voice. I could call from any part of the building and they would look up at once. One of them actually knew my cough. Make them know you, trust you, and never for one second let yourself be fooled into trusting them.

"I say I don't believe in a trainer's hypnotic power over his animals, and I don't. And yet things have happened to me that I can't explain. I've had lions rush at me across the arena with every appearance of intending to eat me alive and have been as amazed as I was relieved to have them stop short only a few inches from me.

"They have come that way, in a vicious rush, and snatched the whip from my hand yet haven't hurt me. I don't know why. I wish I did. If I knew what stopped them once I'd stop them every time, and that's something I'm a long way from being able to do.

"Oh, yes, they've got me more than once. People have an exaggerated idea of the help that the keepers outside the cage can give if the man inside is attacked. If a man outside sees an animal start a rush and is quick enough perhaps to drop an iron bar onto the floor and make a loud noise it may check the beast long enough to give you a chance to get to the door. But as far as ordinary chances go you might just as well be alone in a jungle with a lion as in a cage with him.

The Attack of Baltimore.

"Take the experience I had with Baltimore, the lion that cost me my right arm. He attacked me in the arena. You never looked up at a lion towering over you, standing on his hind legs, looking as big as the Metropolitan tower? It's not a pleasant sight. While not really as high as the tower a full grown lion, up on his hind legs with his fore paws extended, can reach about twelve feet as he comes down. And there's no dodging, for he can fall either way. I threw up my arm instinctively and that saved my life. Baltimore took that and my head escaped. Did you ever have the nerve extracted from a tooth? No? You're lucky. It feels like an explosion that had taken off the top of your head. That was something the way I felt then.

"There was one great fierce shock as his jaws closed on my arm, tearing the nerves. But after that I felt no pain. I was perfectly conscious but I didn't suffer.

"But it wasn't to the attendants outside the cage that I owed my life. Baltimore had borne me to the floor as he came down and was on my body, my arm in his jaws. The thing that saved me was a fight between two other animals in the cage, one of them a lion with whom Baltimore had been for a long time. He left me to go to the assistance of this companion and that gave me the chance to crawl on my hands and knees to the door of the cage.

"The attendants had already tried to come in by that door in the attempt to rescue me, but the minute they had opened it eight or ten lions had made a rush for it and they had been obliged to give up. I got to the door, but before it could be opened Baltimore discovered me and rushed for me.

Saved by an Iron Rod.

"I picked up a long iron rod that had been thrust into the arena by an attendant and with my left hand held it across my knees, the point toward the lion. It was all I could do, and it was a forlorn enough hope. I suppose Providence managed it for me, for the lion was so blind with rage that he actually rushed with open jaws onto the rod and it was driven into his throat. That checked him long enough for the door to be opened behind me and I tumbled out.

"There are few enough things you can be sure of about wild animals. One of them is that an animal that has attacked a man once will do it again. Another is that, just like human beings, some wild animals are naturally mean and some are naturally of a good disposition.

"Take that lion that attacked the little girl out at Syracuse the other day. I broke that lion this summer. You may think he isn't a credit to my training. He'll never be a credit to anybody. He's a bad lion. He was eight years old and forest bred, that is, not born in captivity when we bought him.

"Why did we take such an old animal for training? Well, we lost so many of ours in the Dreamland fire last spring that we had to get new ones and we had to take whatever we could find. I worked with this one, Black Prince we named him, a couple of months, and when I let him go I warned them that he was bad and that they'd have to look out for him. I wanted them to put a wire screen inside the bars of his cage, but they didn't do it.

Bears Not So Friendly.

"There's another mistake the public makes. They seem to think that all bears are good natured and even full of fun. Let me tell you a bear isn't necessarily a sort of parlor companion. Polar bears, grizzlies, the big brown bears and even the ordinary American black bears need everlasting watching on the part of the trainer.

"One of them may give you a swipe

Continued on Page Fourteen.

Swiss Form of Government Keeps Down the Individual

"Although the referendum as practiced in Switzerland is said to be a success," says the National Magazine, "it has smothered individual initiative. It does not appeal strongly to American observers on the spot, no matter what previous notions they held.

"The executive power of the nation is initially vested in the federal council, which consists of the president and his six colleagues, who are much more powerful than mere members of a cabinet. The council makes elaborate reports and suggestions to the legislators, and its members often appear in person in the legislative bodies.

"In this respect the council of Switzerland more nearly resembles the presidential cabinet of the United States than that branch of any other European Government.

"The members of the federal council might be called a rotating presidential body. The man who sits at the head as president takes charge of the foreign affairs for one year and is usually transferred to his former department after that term, so that while the president of Switzerland serves only one year the Administration may not change in a generation.

Record Public Sentiment.

"The regular sessions of the Swiss Congress begin in June and December and last only about a month. Extra sessions are very rare. As one member remarked, the idea is to have as much real legislation done among the people as possible, while the duty of the legislative bodies is officially to record public sentiment as expeditiously as possible.

"The proceedings of the Swiss Legislature are extremely interesting to an American. Discussions take place either in French, German or Italian, according to the inclination of the legislator addressing the House, and a colloquy may embody all three languages. Formal readings are in French, but discussions are usually in German. Switzerland is two-thirds German and one-third French and Italian.

"The supreme court is elected jointly by both houses, not by vote of the people, and the terms are short, so that no recall is provided other than regular impeachment proceedings. The justices are elected for a term of six years, and the court is divided into three sections.

"The chief aim of the Swiss Government seems to be the preservation of equality among its public men. Once an official thinks he is indispensable he is promptly relegated to private life. The recent death of Dr. Brenner, a member of the Swiss council and twice president of the Swiss confederation, reveals the modesty of Swiss public life. Only brief mention was made of the event, illustrating the conspicuous obscurity of many of Switzerland's eminent men. Many Swiss citizens did not know the name of their President, and some could not recall their local representative in the Nationalrat.

President Quickly Chosen.

"It requires only fifteen minutes to elect a President of Switzerland, and it is not done by direct vote, but by joint ballot of both Houses of the Legislature. The members of the Standerat take their seats in the rear of the Nationalrat assembly room, cast their ballots and march out, with not even the suspicion of applause.

"The country receives the news of a presidential election with less excitement or interest than a country town in the United States would manifest at a good roads meeting. This seeming indifference is but the natural result of the fact that every member of the federal council is for one year president of the federal council, and as such is president of the confederation. As the representative power is embodied in this council it is quite natural that some people may at times not remember just who is president."

CHARLES DICKENS IN ST. LOUIS

[From Charles Dickens' American Notes, 1842.]

On the fourth night after leaving Louisville we reached St. Louis. . . At last there were the lights of St. Louis, and here was the wharf, and those were the steps. . . We went to a large hotel, called the Planters' House, built like an English hospital, with long passages and bare walls, and skylights above the room doors for the free circulation of air. There were a great many boarders in it; and as many lights sparkled and glistened from the windows down into the street below, when we drove up, as if it had been illuminated on some occasion of rejoicing. It is an excellent house, and the proprietors have most bountiful notions of providing the creature comforts. Dining alone with my wife in our own room, one day, I counted fourteen dishes on the table at once.

In the old French portion of the town the thoroughfares are narrow and crooked, and some of the houses are very quaint and picturesque; being built of wood, with tumble-down galleries before the windows, approachable by stairs, or rather, ladders, from the streets. There are queer little barber shops and drinking-houses, too, in this quarter; and abundance of crazy old tenements with blinking casements, such as may be seen in Flanders. Some of these ancient habitations, with nigh garret gable-windows perking into the roofs, have a kind of French shrug about them; and being lopsided with age, appear to hold their heads askew besides, as if they were grimacing in astonishment at the American improvements.

It is hardly necessary to say that these consist of wharves and warehouses, and new buildings in all directions; and of a great many vast plans which are still "progressing." Already, however, some very good houses, broad streets and marble-fronted shops have gone so far ahead as to be in a state of completion; and the town bids fair in a few years to improve considerably, though it is not likely ever to vie, in point of elegance or beauty, with Cincinnati.

The Roman Catholic religion, introduced by the early French settlers, prevails extensively. Among the public institutions area Jesuit College, a convent for the Ladies of the Sacred Heart and a large chapel attached to the college, which was in course of erection at the time of my visit, and was intended to be consecrated on the 2nd of December in the next year. The architect of this building is one of the reverend fathers of the school, and the works proceed under his sole direction. The organ will be sent from Belgium.

In addition to these establishments, there is a Roman Catholic Cathedral, dedicated to St. Francis Xavier, and a hospital, founded by the munificence of a deceased resident, who was a member of that church. It also sends missionaries from hence among the Indian tribes.

The Unitarian Church is represented in this remote place, as in most other parts of America, by a gentleman of great worth and excellence. The poor have good reason to remember and bless it, for it befriends them and aids the cause of rational education, without any sectarian or selfish views. It is liberal in all its actions, of kind construction and of wide benevolence.

There are three free schools already erected and in full operation in this city. A fourth is building and will soon be opened.

No man ever admits the unhealthiness of the place he dwells in (unless he is going away from it), and I shall, therefore, I have no doubt, be at issue with the inhabitants of St. Louis, in questioning the salubrity of its climate, and in hinting that I think it must be rather disposed to fever in the summer and autumnal seasons. Just adding, that it is very hot, lies among great rivers, and has vast tracts of undrained swamps around it; I leave the reader to form his own opinion.