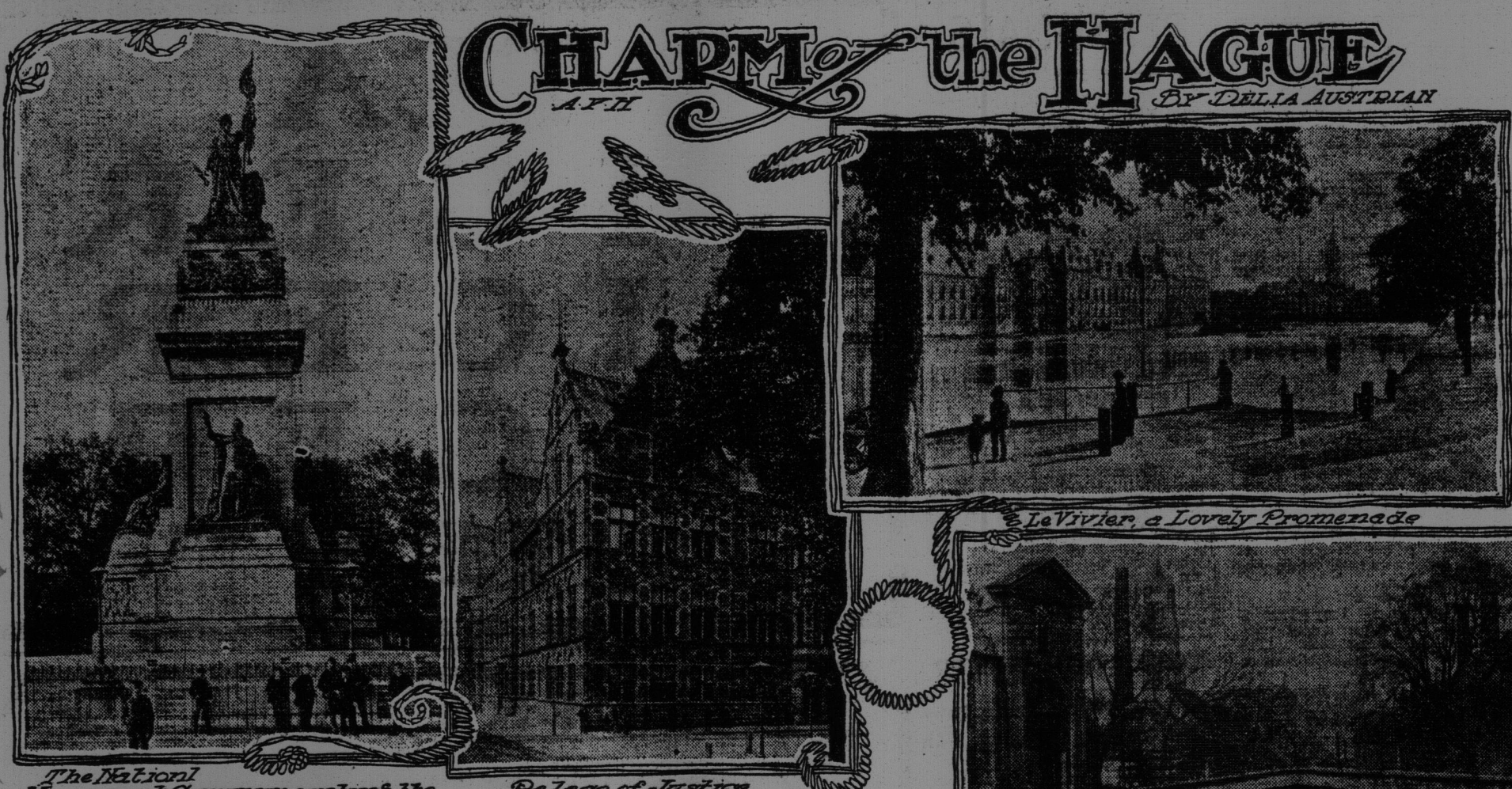


THE EVENING TIMES, ST. JOHN, N. B. SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1908



The National Monument Commemorating the Victories of William Frederick

Palace of Justice



La Vivian, a Lovely Promenade



One of the Finest Shopping Districts

THE HAGUE, besides being known for its beauty, is admired because it has been made attractive in spite of certain limitations. Though an old city, it is cut by so many dykes and dams that it has been no easy problem to solve how to make it attractive. Many of the streets have to serve a double use of sidewalk and thoroughfare. The most crowded are really wharves for the unloading of freight and the docking of boats. The Hague was originally a hunting resort of the Counts of Holland and the Hedges. These hunting grounds were so extensive and beautiful that as early as the middle of the thirteenth century they were made the chief seat of Dutch rule. Later it was denied a seat in the Dutch government and so remained a village until Louis Bonaparte, when ruler, granted it the rights of a town. But in spite of the limitations put upon the town the beautiful dense woods and its central location helped to develop the town with small effort.

Everywhere the streets are paved with good strong bricks, even when the streets are so narrow that two can only pass with difficulty. Though the city has grown until all parts are alive with noise, one of the open squares, called the Plein, is now the chief centre of traffic. The square is adorned with the statue of Prince William I. in bronze. In one niche is a statue of the Prince with a seated status of his wife and daughter on either side. The statue is surmounted by a figure holding a flag in one hand and a scroll in the other. On the pedestal are inscribed the favorite words of Prince William I., "sevis tranquillus in unda" (the

wise man is tranquil in hours of disturbance). The pedestal is also adorned with relief illustrating important incidents in the Prince's life. On the west side of the Plein opposite the Mauritius is the Colonial Office, a large and imposing looking structure. At the southwest angle is the office of the ministry of justice, which is a handsome building of brick and white stone in the Dutch Renaissance style. On the opposite side of the Lange Panten rises the war office, which in the time of the republic was the residence of the deputies of Rotterdam. On the east side of the Plein is a handsome statue of the hero once the home of the Amsterdam deputies and which is now used to contain the state archives.

Here are seen a wonderful collection, representing Dutch history, the most interesting document in the collection is a copy of the peace of Westphalia. On the north side is a most attractive building with large bay windows overlooking the dam. It is a literary club and includes many of the foremost Dutch authors in its membership. Strangers are only admitted through the invitation of members. Close by, between Plein and the Vyver, is a large house standing alone. It overlooks the open court on one side and the dam on the other. This large and handsome home was built for the Count John Maurice, of Nassau, the Dutch West India Company's governor of Brazil though later given to the city to be used for a gallery. Glancing down from one of the windows overlooking the Vyver, one sees a miniature island, called the Island des Oignes, where, are kept, a number of handsome swans. It is difficult to find another museum that contains such a fine collection of Dutch masters. One of the most famous is Rembrandt's large canvas called "Lesson in Anatomy."

It does not aim to be poetic, but is a wonderfully realistic study. The large canvas was designed to commemorate a body of surgeons in Amsterdam. In their countenances are depicted the real bourgeoisie, the common every day life, and for this reason this picture is considered by many Rembrandt's masterpieces. The group is so natural, true and interesting, that although the eight men are exceedingly different a common purpose dominates the picture. The theme is in the whole dramatically represented. It is the triumph of truth in art. The central theme if this large canvas is that of Professor Tulip and the subject upon whom he is operating. The light falls upon the bare chest of the patient, making it appear like a piece of carmine marble. The "Lesson in Anatomy" is a mass of superb lines, which is enhanced by a luminosity, an indescribable firmness of tone, a transparency among the shadows that are marvelous.

This picture was bought by King William for 32,000 florins, though it could not be had for a million today. Simeon in the Temple, which was found in the Louvre during the first empire, is older study than the Lesson in Anatomy. Rembrandt painted it as early as 1631. This picture possesses a wonderful warmth and lovely transparency. Few of the great Dutch master's works have a more genuine feeling. The face of the old man is brilliant with light, it is splendid with its inspired expression and long white beard. The Virgin has a modest, sweet expression dressed as of figures in the background are simple and well drawn. The Rembrandt collection is wonderfully fine and extensive. On one wall is a portrait of the master when he was a young officer. The artist aimed to depict the character in his countenance rather than give expression to good looks. Nearby is a wretched picture

of still of David playing the harp before Saul. This is the most powerful of the biblical compositions, the work of the great Dutch master's genius. The contrast is as beautiful as it is striking. David is typified as a handsome youth possessed of energy and manly vigor. Saul is an old man with a long beard and a face marked with lines of character and care. His expression shows that he is both pleased and inspired by the strains of the young talented harpist. A rival to this picture is a painting of Homer. It is a broad and masterly work. Homer's countenance being lighted with inspiration as he dictates his verses to the sound of the lyre. This is one of the several galleries that help to make The Hague interesting and attractive. A fine collection of paintings, the work of ancient and modern masters, are stored in the house of Baron Steingraaf. The most greatly prized is Rembrandt's "Bathsheba After Her Bath." The beautiful woman has just come out of her bath, and is seated on a rug in a thickly wooded park. Off in the distance is seen King David, who is watching her in admiration.

Another attractive collection is found in the Municipal Museum; it includes small antiques, medals, porcelain, glass and a worthy collection of pictures. The Dutch are as proud of their parliament buildings as of their museums. Here the Peace Congress was held last year. The Dutch government, like other governments, has two houses. The members of the Senate are housed in one

building and the deputies in the other. Both of these great halls are decorated with beautiful mural frescoes, carved wood and upholstered chairs. The hall occupied by the Senate is vast. The tribune is painted in brown and gold. At either end of the room is a carved chimney, with allegorical figures of "Peace" and "War." There are few more imposing buildings at The Hague than the Royal Palace, which was built in the time of Stadholder William III. Before the palace stands a splendid equestrian statue of Prince William I. of Orange in bronze. The pedestal is handsomely decorated with the arms of the seven provinces. Though the state rooms are rather simple, they are furnished in excellent taste. The ball room has few that surpass it excepting in the palace of Amsterdam. The ceiling is decorated with splendid mural paintings and the walls are set with costly marbles. The palace is surrounded by rather unpretentious gardens and several fine streets. At the north end of the street begins the Williams Park, a new quarter of the city, a well-planned street, flanked on both sides with modern Dutch houses and picturesque gardens. In the center is a large imposing national monument commemorating the restoration of Dutch independence and the return of Prince William Frederick of Orange. The Prince is shown in his coronation robes, taking an oath to support the constitution.

The Royal Library is another building of considerable attractiveness and well adapted to accommodate a large reading and studying public. The library is unusually large, containing more than 500,000 volumes. There are a number of rare Bibles and prayerbooks. Another valuable collection are the coats, medals and gems, which include some 300 rare and beautiful pieces. The finest are the head of Hercules, the bust of Bacchus and a Faun trying to steal a robe from a Bacchant. The Hague has more fine houses than has any one city in Holland. They are nearly all of brick, and though a few of the oldest ones have strange facades and curious roofs, the newest have stately tiled roofs, large windows of heavy polished slate and board verandas. Most of the houses have gardens. Some of these gardens are large and filled with the beautiful flowers that have brought wealth and recognition to Holland. Another attractive feature of these homes are the verandas—they are exceptionally broad and often surmounted the house. An addition to the veranda is the summer garden or sun parlor. Here the family gather for afternoon tea and take their meals in warm weather. The interior of these houses gives little idea of the splendor and beauty found within. The woodwork is often of costly rosewood and mahogany, and the floors so highly polished they shine like mirrors. The furniture is heavy and hand carved, and the walls are hung with fine paintings and etchings. But the great effort the Dutch have exerted in improving the city is best illustrated in the streets. It has been no easy

task to make broad and attractive streets on account of the dams which cut the city in a number of places. Wherever it has been possible they have been widened and straightened and shaded by a double row of trees. The chief business street is the Lange Poten, which begins near the Plein and is the continuation of the Spuis straat. Besides the many shops which line both sides of the street, there are several large and fashionable hotels, and here large crowds gather during the summer to drink coffee and promenade, listening to the military bands which play there nearly every evening. The finest quarter of the town is the Lange Voorhout, a square planted with trees; from here radiate three handsome streets lined with many spacious and splendid residences. But the two streets that make the city most attractive are the boulevards that lead to the Haagse Bosch and to Scheveningen. South of the Zoological Gardens are the drilling grounds of the garrison and a park which has many white fallow deer and other tame deer. Then below the Leyden road, where are seen many of the finest residences at The Hague. It leads into the Bosch, or park-like forest, with its many gigantic oaks and brilliantly colored maple trees. The forest is intersected by avenues running in many directions. Then there are splendid equestrian roads and underpaths for vehicles. It is in this forestlike park that the Huis Ten Bosch, or House in the Wood, is seen; an attractive palace that the first peace conference was held. Though the palace is small, the rooms are furnished with exquisite taste. The most unique in the Japanese room, which contains brightly colored embroidery, plants and costly porcelains.

Another handsome boulevard starts at The Hague and goes to Scheveningen. It is intersected by roads for the trolley, horse car and carriage road. A most picturesque sight are the old-fashioned houses patronized by the quaint Dutch fishermen dressed in their picturesque gowns—women who prefer the simpler way of going to market. Some years ago Scheveningen was a simple fishing town, but the beauty of the coast has made it a wonderfully popular and fashionable summer resort. All along the road are many modern homes with beautifully arranged gardens, while in Scheveningen there are many hotels and attractive cottages, and a Kursaal out on the sea, where concerts and theatrical performances are held. The quaint Scheveningen and the splendid beach have made Scheveningen, which is really a suburb of The Hague.

Billy Bitters And Tabby Titters

Billy Bitters and Tabby Titters lived in one house. Billy Bitters was not a boy. Tabby Titters was not a girl. Billy was a dear little dog, just a few months old, and as full of mischief as he could stick. Tabby Titters was a dear fluffy kitten and as watchful of Billy Bitters as she could be. And her being so watchful of Billy Bitters was a dear fluffy kitten and as watchful of Billy Bitters as she could be. And her being so watchful of Billy Bitters was a dear fluffy kitten and as watchful of Billy Bitters as she could be.



At the same moment her back like a rainbow and went "spit, spit, spit" as hard as she could at the small intruder. But Billy Bitters didn't seem to mind Tabby's hostile reception of him one little bit. He only looked about and said: "Bark, bark, bark." And his at-home manner, his bold bark and above all, the fact that Mistress Nellie (a little girl "77" Humphreys' Seventy-Seven breaks up Grip and COLDS For assured health, any one will pay a Quarter of a Dollar. If you will carry in your pocket a vial of "Seventy-seven" and take a single dose at the first chill or shiver, it will keep you free from Colds through the Fall and Winter months. All Druggists sell, most Druggists recommend "77." Humphreys' Homeo. Medicine Co., Cor. William and Ann Streets, New York.

her own right soundly, saying as she did so: "Aren't you ashamed, you naughty little doggie, who would so fondly to you if you'd allow him? Now, you shall not have any more milk till you behave nicely toward the stranger who is a guest in your home. Oh, why can't you be a friendly, generous Tabby Titters?"

So saying, Mistress Nellie took the ill-tempered Tabby Titters in her arms and carried her to the cellar and shut her in there. "You may come out after an hour for half an hour. Then I'll allow you the chance to lap some milk from the same dish with Master Billy Bitters." For a long time Tabby Titters mourned in the cellar. There was nothing else to do, for she was a mouse with half a mile of the place, and consequently nothing to break the monotony of the dismal prison. Of course, the time seemed much longer to Tabby Titters than it really was, for she was there just half an hour. Then her mistress came and said: "Now, Madam Cat, are you going to be good or bad? If you're nice, you shall again have my Tabby Titters, but if you're naughty, you shall continue to be Madam Cat, a very cross name, indeed."

In one of these friendly contacts Tabby grasped Billy in her paws for all the world as though he were another kitten, instead of a clumsy puppy, and together they tumbled, mowed, barked and bit. But it was only fun—not a fight. And as Mistress Nellie watched them she laughed and laughed, declaring it was the cutest sight she had ever beheld. "And now you shall have something to eat," she said, running to the kitchen, where she coaxed from Cook another saucer of milk for her pets. "Just think, Bridget," she exclaimed, "Tabby Titters has made friends with Billy Bitters already; and I hadn't expected her to do so for several days. But who could help loving Billy Bitters, Bridget?" "Och, only a naushty pup!" exclaimed Bridget. "Och, think a gurl'd rather play with dolls. But here's some milk. An' don't spill it on the floor." And what do you think? Well, as sure as you're reading this story, when Mistress Nellie placed the saucer of milk on the porch both Billy Bitters and Tabby Titters ran to it, began to lap, lap, lap, in the friendliest way you can imagine. And never once did Tabby's back bend up like a rainbow, and neither did her tail furl all out like a whisk broom. No, she stood beside Billy and ate—or lapped, rather—till all the milk was gone. And then—then—Well, what do you suppose she did? Why, she just put out her paw and tapped Billy's chin in the most playful way, inviting him to another frolic. And Billy, just as full of

AND THEN SHE WAS HIS'N

He had courted and loved her for two long years, and for the last half of the time they had considered themselves as good as engaged. Nothing had been said to the father, however. There must be on this night. The suspense was turning the young lady's hair a brick red, and the young man was losing two pounds of fat per week. He dreaded the ordeal—he would rather have been shaken out of bed by a California earthquake, and yet he was a determined young man. When it was announced that the father was in the library and expecting him he drew a long breath and braced up for the crisis. "James," began the stern old man, as the lover entered his presence, "we are taking a presidential election in November."

"Yes, sir." "An elector, you have a ballot." "On your action may depend the salvation of the country." "ON THE FRONTIER. The Easterner—I suppose you have buried the hatchet? The Indian—Um—um! Yes. In about twenty white men's heads. CONCERNING FROSTS. October frosts are mostly mild, unlike those in December. No doubt the chilliest frost of all is coming in November. HIS CHANCE. Mr. Henpeck—I dreamed last night I saw a man running off with my money. Mrs. Henpeck—What did you say to him? Mr. Henpeck—I asked him why he was running. THE NEWLY MARRIED MAN—Love is blind. The Old Bachelor—But it has many a pair of spectacles. A GREAT GAIN. Claude—Did I enjoy my summer's cure? Well, I gained 150 pounds during it. Maude—Nonsense; why you don't look like it. Allow me to introduce my wife's gained her at the time. SWOLLEN HEAD. Jinks—Why, your hat is too big for you. Boozem—I know, I bought it yesterday and the night before I had been out with the boys.

HERE'S AGOOD RECIPE

Harmless Aid to Beauty That Can Be Made at Home. One of the best preparations for the complexion can be used daily at a cost of about 2 cents a week if made at home. It consists of small bottles of any good face-cream cost \$1.00 if purchased in the manufactured "ready-to-use" form. The recipe for this excellent lotion is simple. Any lady can make it at a small cost if she wishes. Just get from your druggist, 2 ounces of Rose Water, 1 ounce of Cologne Spirit, and 4 ounces of Epsom's (skin food). Put the Epsom's in a pint of hot water (not boiling) and after dissolved strain and let cool, then add the Rose Water and Cologne Spirit. This will give you about three times the quantity you would get in a dollar bottle of the ordinary face washes, and it will last eight or nine months, used daily, so it will pay you to cut out this recipe and keep it handy for future reference. This inexpensive home preparation takes the place of powders, rouges and cosmetics. It is absolutely harmless. It gives the skin a soft, smooth and velvety skin and removes tan, freckles and sunburn, for there is nothing so good as Epsom's for the complexion.

Going Out of Business. The Unique Theatre are now in possession of whole ground floor of my store. The other two floors are also rented, and will be occupied about February 1st. Every piece of Furniture must be sold by that date, as I am positively going out of business. To sell this immense stock in this short time, I must make great sacrifices. Everything Goes! Everything Cut! Sometimes in Two Sometimes in Three My entrance is now by an easy stairway at south side of store, directly opposite Dufferin Hotel. Goods stored and insured free till wanted. JOHN WHITE, - 93-97 Charlotte St.