

The Weekly Panorama.

Hyena Dogs from the Transvaal.

When the news spread through Berlin the other day that two hyena dogs had just been received at the zoological garden in that city there was a rush to see them, for these animals are not often found in captivity. The two were imported from the Transvaal, and are quite young.

Hyena dogs resemble hyenas, but, unlike those indolent animals, are extremely alert and active. Their ears are large and black, their bodies are black, white and yellow, and they are about the size of a pointer. Originally they were distributed over the greater part of Africa, but during recent years they have become extinct in some districts. They are, however, still numerous in the Transvaal, the Congo and German East Africa. There they live like all other wild dogs, namely, by hunting in packs during the day. When they find the track of an antelope, a gnu or a zebra, some members of the pack follow it, while the others lie in wait for the animal at a spot which they know it will try to pass.

As they are very swift and possessed of great endurance, any animal which they pursue is doomed. True, some of the African antelopes have in their sharp horns admirable weapons of de-



HYENA DOGS FROM TRANSVAAL. fense, yet these in the end avail them little, for, though they may gore to death several of the dogs, the others are not in the least frightened thereby, but cling to the prey until they have dragged it to earth. Indeed, native hunters say that not only antelopes, but also leopards and lions, are hunted and killed by hyena dogs, and this is very probable, since Mongolian hunters in the southeast of Siberia say that the terrible Amur tigers and the gigantic bears of that region are frequently killed by packs of wild dogs which closely resemble hyena dogs.

In former years the Boers were much annoyed by these dogs, for they killed thousands of their sheep and oxen. One would think that the negroes would be afraid of such fierce animals, but they are not, for they claim that the dogs will never attack a man unless they are very hungry.

There are from six to ten of these dogs in every litter. The young ones, which are kept in captivity, speedily become attached to their owners, but, nevertheless, are so fierce that they cannot be allowed at large.

Attempts have been made to cross hyena dogs with ordinary domestic dogs, but they have not succeeded, which is to be regretted, as these wild dogs are fearless and swift, are possessed of much endurance, have the sense of smell admirably developed and hence are, in these respects, ideal hunting dogs.

The bark of these dogs is curious, being sometimes harsh and loud, sometimes like a cuckoo's call and sometimes like the sound made by men who talk while their teeth are chattering with cold.

No matter how much care is taken of them, hyena dogs rarely, if ever, live long in a foreign climate, and that is one reason why the two now in Berlin are being viewed with so much interest.

Ball Glasses a New Fad.

The glasses here represented are intended to supplant those ordinarily used for wine or liqueurs, and, as they are designed in a specially attractive manner, they are quickly achieving this object in certain European circles. As can readily be seen, the most notable feature of some of them is their extraordinary height. The stems of such glasses are naturally very slight and frail, yet they are wrought so skillfully and are so pleasing to the



TALL GLASS FAD.

eye that many now prefer them to the old-fashioned glasses.

As these glasses are really works of art in their way, a high price is obtained for them.

The Negro a Serious Problem.

Nashville American.—The negro will not voluntarily emigrate. He will not be deported. He is here to remain until possibly his final extinction—a remote possibility. He is but one generation removed from slavery. Two generations hence his final status and destiny will be more clearly determined. In some respects he has made marked progress since the war, in others he has grievously deteriorated. He is still a problem—a problem the treatment of which calls for an exercise of the highest thought, courage, and patience.

As the World Revolves

Remarkable Statue Unearthed.

Some remarkable bronze statues have just been acquired by the National Museum of Rome. By mere chance they were unearthed some time ago in a field near Cagli, and were at once purchased by a local society. In old days Cagli was known as Callis, and near the spot where the statues were found was fought the great battle in which Totila was defeated by Narses. Several high mounds of earth are also near the spot, and, according to others, they are the last resting place of Carthaginians who had fallen in battle.



That the statues are of great antiquity there are many indications, the general opinion of archaeologists being that they were fashioned during the fifth century before Christ. They are all bronze, and conspicuous among them are some which portray Mars in superb fashion.

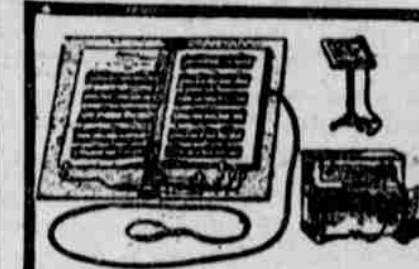
One of the most interesting of the statues represents a young gymnast balancing himself, and it is a striking proof of the importance which was attached to such feats in the days of old Rome. As a work of art also this statue deserves to be placed in the first rank.

As soon as it became known that these bronzes had been discovered several European and American collectors offered large sums for them, but the owners declined to dispose of them to any foreigner, and finally sold them through the Minister of Public Instruction to the Museum in Rome for the nominal sum of \$3,600. That this was really a nominal sum may be seen from the fact that more than one foreign collector offered a similar sum for a single statue of Mars.

Invention to Turn Leaves of Music.

Young men have long made themselves useful by turning over leaves of music for ladies who were playing the piano, but it is doubtful if in future they will be called upon to do much of this pleasant work, for a device has now been invented in France, the object of which is to do this very work mechanically.

When this device is attached to a piano, all that the player has to do is to press with the foot upon a small rubber knob, which is placed near one of the pedals. A slight pressure of the foot suffices to release a sheet or leaf of music from a clasp which holds it,



and to turn it over. There are as many clasps as there are sheets of music and a simple mechanism connects them with the knob containing the compressed air.

This device can be attached to any music stand, and thus a violin player will find it as useful as a piano player. Moreover, it takes only a few seconds to put it in place.

McKinley's First Speech.

Michael Bitzer of New Berlin, O., who is 84 years old, is fond of telling how he presided when McKinley made his first political speech from a dry goods box in that town, in 1865, soon after McKinley was mustered out of the army.

The box was in the open air, at the business center of the town. McKinley, then only 22, came from Canton to New Berlin, to take the place of another judge, who had been unable to be present.

"Can you make a speech?" asked Mr. Bitzer, of McKinley, in a joking vein, as he saw the small, slight young man, who was with the judge. McKinley looked at his questioner, doubtful whether to take him seriously or not, but he recovered his equilibrium when assured that Mr. Bitzer was only joking.

Mr. Bitzer introduced the young man as William McKinley of Canton, without a suspicion that he was presenting to his fellow citizens a coming President of the United States.

McKinley arose and scanned his audience, without a sign of emotion. The speech which followed was marked by the same characteristics that have been notable in his oratory in later years. It was delivered in the light of oil lamps.

About a year ago the President and Mrs. McKinley were in New Berlin, and, as their carriage passed the spot where the dry-goods box speech was once delivered, the President was seen to turn his eyes toward the place and smile, as he passed some comment on the circumstance, to his wife.

Mr. Bitzer is very proud of his participation in that early primitive oratorical rally, especially so, as the President upon several occasions in later life, introduced him to friends, under the title of "the man who first introduced me into politics."

News and Views

Mystery of the Brooklyn.

One of the most extraordinary mysteries in the history of naval engagements has been developed during the last few weeks through the summoning of witnesses who are to appear before the Schley court of inquiry. Simple as the matter might appear at first sight, it now seems that the question of who steered the Brooklyn when she made her celebrated loop during the battle of Santiago is enveloped in much complexity. The full powers of the distinguished gentlemen who form the court of inquiry may be required to elucidate this matter.

First comes Walter B. Adams, who says he was at the wheel and gave the turn that made the Brooklyn swing around in the manner which so astonished the enemy and brought confusion among the American ships. Next comes John H. Sullivan, of Boston, who was at or near the wheel house. He says that Adams was not at the wheel during the loop, but that the steersman was Dennis J. O'Connell. O'Connell has been summoned



WHO STERED THE BROOKLYN? as a witness. Then comes Captain Cook, who has made a written report to the Navy Department, saying that the man at the wheel during the loop was N. Anderson, who has also been summoned.

Now the question arises, "Which one of those men actually steered the Brooklyn during the loop, or was it possibly a fourth party still unknown to fame?"

Talking About the King.

Mrs. Sherwood, writing from England, says that the ladies there do not make literature and literary people the subject of conversation at luncheons and dinners, as is the case with the women in America. "English women talk less of literature because they talk so much about the king. Conversation just now is over the pageantry of the coming coronation and of the king's new title given by Lord Roseberry, which is certainly in a literary sense very fine, indeed, as a title." The time was when American women made servant girls the exclusive topic of conversation. This subject is now tabooed in polite society and gives place to the broader themes of philanthropy, school extension, city decoration and work in the slum districts. Having passed upon these, American women then discuss the latest novel, the merits and demerits of the latest poet, and the import of the latest scientific theory. Fortunately, the conversation of American women does not contract about a king or emperor. Their interests are wide and manifold, as become the women of a democracy. The glamour which invests a king has little charm in their eyes, while humanity as a whole is all-important.—Chicago Chronicle.

Erected to Witches' Memory.

In Goethe's "Faust" the witches of the Hartz mountains play a notable part, and with the object of still further perpetuating the legend about them, as told by Goethe, a building, known as the "Walpurgishalle," has now been erected on the very spot which popular imagination has always supposed to be the scene of their nocturnal revelry.

The idea of constructing such a building originated with Herrmann Hendrich, the Berlin painter, and it is he who has decorated it with five large frescoes, in which the legendary



WITCHES' MEMORIAL.

doings of the witches are admirably portrayed. The building itself is the work of the architect Bernhard Seligring, and it is described by those who have seen it, as being most artistic.

These witches, it is said, never held high carnival except in their grand open air ball room, and it is here that the "Walpurgishalle" has been erected.

MENACE OF ANARCHY



A GROUP OF CHICAGO ANARCHISTS, AND THEIR RESIDENCE AT 515 CARROLL AVENUE.

The man Czolgosz who attempted to assassinate the President at Buffalo and succeeded in wounding him so dangerously, may or may not be the emissary of a particular group of Anarchists; but he is unquestionably the representative and acted as the instrument of a spirit of anarchy which is present in modern society and menaces the civilization of the world. Its violence is not directed against any individual ruler or executive head of a state, good or bad, beloved or hated, by his people, but against government of itself, against our social system as it has developed in natural order.

This spirit of savage resistance to the working of a law of human development as inexorable and unchangeable as it is benign, manifests itself in the beginning in futile attempts to run counter to the irresistible current of human progress, and to provoke rebellion against social conditions which can be improved and uplifted by its operation alone. The sentiment which would set labor against capital and destroy fidelity to duty in the employed, is a servile and despicable impulse, which would turn the servant into an

implacable enemy of the master, always free to assail his interests and wantonly destroy his property, is the prolific mother of that savage spirit of anarchy which inspired the attempt to assassinate one of the most beloved presidents this Republic has ever had.

This attempt at assassination, however, was not made because of any enmity against Mr. McKinley individually, for such enmity does not exist; his character makes it impossible. The impulse that fired the shot came from the spirit of savage vindictiveness against the civilized government and civilized society and law and order which Mr. McKinley represents.

The cowardly assault was only the extreme and concrete manifestation of a feeling of ferocious hatred of a relentless law of human development which even clergymen from the higher places have been making themselves conspicuous of late by stimulating, apologizing for, and coddling, and for which they have been seeking to provoke sympathy as a reasonable repentment. It is a spirit of malevolence, of destructiveness, of envy, hatred and malice and all uncharitable-

ness. In its blind fury it would throw down and trample upon every monument of civilization and scatter and burn up the accumulations of treasure and beauty civilization has made and is making.

There can be no doubt but that the crime at Buffalo will result in the stamping out of anarchy, and of every other propaganda that leads to social restlessness. It will mark the decline of the agitator who lives by ranting against the police stations are full of prisoners who are accused of being accessories to the shooting of the President. This is radical action and some injustice may be done, but the step will be lauded. From one building at 515 Carroll avenue, 12 persons were taken whose names are as follows: Clemens Pfuetsner, Abraham Isaak, Abraham Isaak, Jr., Alfred Schneider, Hippolyte Havel, Henry Travaglio, Mrs. Marie Isaak, Miss Marie Isaak, Julia Mechnic, Morris Fox, Martin Raxner and Michael Rose.

Emma Goldman, who has been arrested, was an associate of these as well as of Czolgosz.



THREE ASSASSINS OF OUR PRESIDENTS.

Prevention of Assassination.

The practical questions that civilization must answer, in view of the frequent recurrence in all lands and under all forms of government of anarchistic attempts to murder the heads of states, are these:

1. Can the person of the chief executive be more successfully guarded against such attacks?
2. Can the assassin be so dealt with as more effectually to discourage others?

The first question so far as the American Presidents are concerned, is certain to be answered affirmatively. Lincoln was approached by Booth without the slightest hindrance; he was sitting in a theatre box absolutely unguarded. Garfield was shot down as he was walking arm in arm with Blaine through a railway station, unattended by a single guard, just as any citizen might do. And now McKinley has been shot at point blank range by one of an immense throng

of visitors to an exposition who were allowed to pour in promiscuously to shake his hand, without tickets or restrictions of any sort, just as if there were no such characters as anarchists or cranks. Clearly it is possible to make it much less easy than it is for unknown persons to get so close as this to the President. It will be sentimentally objected that this would destroy the old American custom of Presidential handshakings free to all comers. But old customs must be changed to meet new conditions.

To the second question the answer is more difficult. The penalty of death is the severest that can be inflicted, though it might reasonably be extended to all attempts to kill the President, whether successful or not. There is, however, much plausibility in the suggestion made by many eminent criminologists that every assassin should, so far as possible, have his identity effaced. If even his name were suppressed in the reports of the crime, and he was hurried to trial and execution without having any personal prominence in the public eye, so that he would cut no figure at all either at the time or in history, it is evident that the stimulus of notoriety would be taken away. And that men of the Bresci and Czolgosz type love notoriety and public position above all things, is believed by nearly all the scientists who have studied them.—New York World.

The Parents of Czolgosz.



Paul Czolgosz, father of the anarchist assassin, lives with his family at 305 Fleet street, Cleveland, and during his residence there has always had the respect of his neighbors. Mrs. kind. The elder Czolgosz has little sympathy for his revolutionary son, and openly expresses the conviction that he should be hanged for his crime. The anarchist's father does not believe that his son is crazy, although he has no hesitation in saying that he is weak-minded. The assassin's father used to live on a farm near Alpena, Mich., before he came to Detroit. He has eight sons—all of them by a first wife, now dead, and five of whom reside in Michigan. Mrs. Czolgosz agrees with her husband in the opinion that her stepson must have been set on by older and abler minds.

The entire family, it would appear, with the exception of the anarchist, has had little use for books of any not believe that his son is crazy, although he has no hesitation in saying that he is weak-minded. The assassin's father used to live on a farm near Alpena, Mich., before he came to Detroit. He has eight sons—all of them by a first wife, now dead, and five of whom reside in Michigan. Mrs. Czolgosz agrees with her husband in the opinion that her stepson must have been set on by older and abler minds.

Senator James K. Jones and former Governor James P. Clark, of Arkansas, rival candidates for the senatorship, have agreed to urge the calling of a primary election by which the choice of the democrats of the state can be determined by popular vote. They have also agreed upon a joint speaking campaign to cover the entire state.

Charles M. Schwab, president of the United States Steel Corporation, has approved of the plans for a school building at Weatherly, Pa., for which he will provide the funds. The contract has been awarded. The building will represent an outlay of about \$100,000.