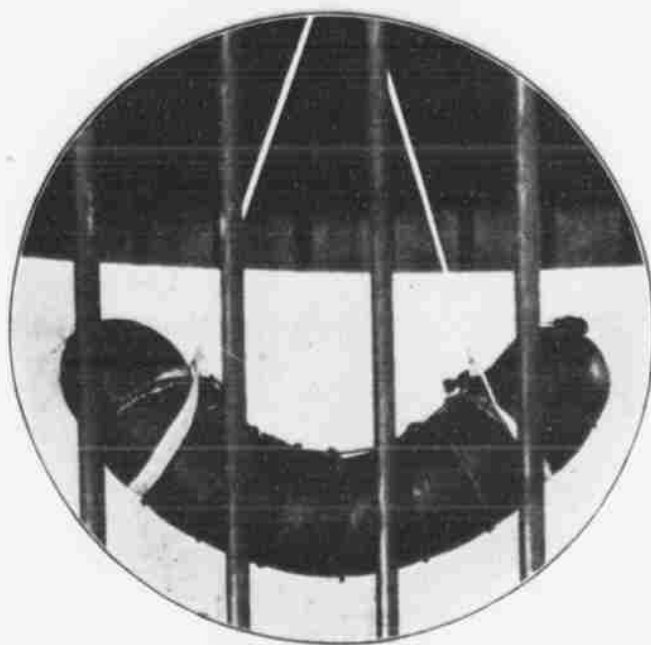


# Result of the Staff Artist's Visit to the Midway



WILD MAN OF BORNEO.

Probably the most interesting of the many exhibits on the Midway at the late Omaha street fair and carnival was that of the now renowned Abyssinian ground hog. This interesting exhibit, which was brought to Omaha by Colonel Chilcott, was offered to the people under the patronage of the Abyssinian Ground Hog company, limited, a corporation for amusement purposes, formed under the laws of New Jersey by the



THE ABYSSINIAN GROUND HOG.

Board of Governors of Ak-Sar-Ben. It was managed by the following executive staff: Edgar Allen, managing director; G. F. West, manager and press agent; W. S. Jardine, general counsel; G. A. Renze, impresario. Each of these gentlemen is gratefully remembered for his courteous and considerate demeanor by the many thousands who had the pleasure of being entertained by them during the carnival period.



FEATURE OF OLD PLANTATION.



GETTING HER WEIGHT.



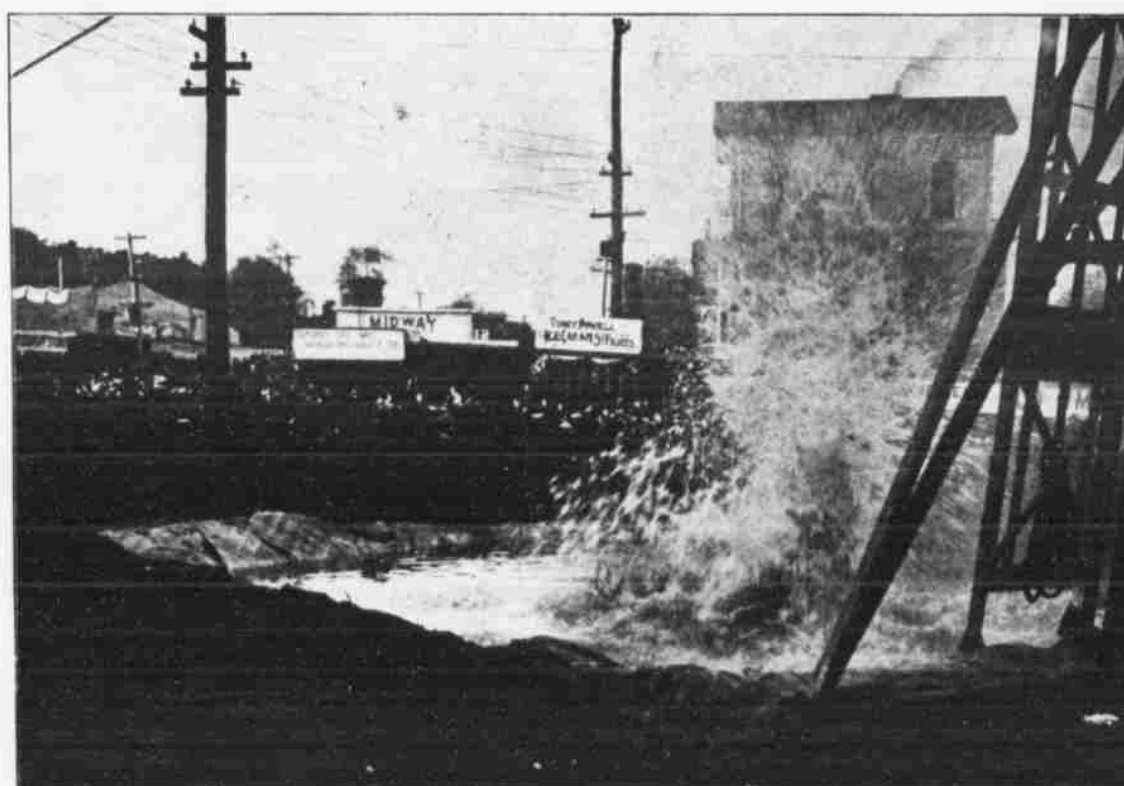
IN THE COUNTRY STORE.



FATTEST CLOWN IN WORLD.



LEAP OF THE DIVING ELK.



ELK MADE A MIGHTY SPLASH.

## People in the Lime Light of Publicity

**H**OE YOW, Chinese consul at San Francisco and chief consul of his country, is a Christian and has learned Christian ways. For instance, he has organized an iron and steel company with a capital of \$2,000,000 to do business in China and will soon go there to start it in active operation. Most of the capital has been subscribed by Chinese merchants in this country. Minister Wu is the only Chinaman in this country who outranks Mr. Hoe, the one being of the fourth and the other of the fifth rank.

Rome correspondence gives a glimpse of Musolino, the famous brigand, in jail. He is described as pale and weary looking, his temper not at all improved by forced silence and inaction, and pervaded by discouragement which the authorities are careful shall not end in the taking of his own life. He tries to maintain an attitude of supreme indifference, saying: "We will suppose I have turned monk at the age of 26. Many do. It is no worse for me than for others."

The only time he has been known to smile since the first days of his imprisonment was three or four days ago. He was

sitting listlessly as usual in the midst of profound silence, when he heard voices, and, the door of his cell being thrown open, a functionary approached and said: "Are you Giuseppe Musolino? Well, I have the honor to present the bill of expenses for your trial." Musolino took the paper offered him and read out slowly: "Legal expense for trial, £1,660; tax of sentence, £5; to officers of court, £12."

The noted brigand kept silence for one moment as he eyed the wonderful document, and then said, ironically: "I will pay with a check when I am free. This is indeed justice! One is hanged and is made to pay for the hanging!"

John M. Glenn, son of a rich philanthropist, and his bride, the daughter of J. Wilcox Brown, president of the Maryland Trust company, have returned from a honeymoon in Europe to take up their abode in Baltimore, not in the fashionable section, but in the heart of the tenement district. "We decided to move down here in order to be in closer touch with the people with whom we wish to work," Mr. Glenn explains. "Many of them we have known for a long time and are very much attached to them. There is nothing in the

rumor of our going in for social settlement work or of attempting any sort of organization. We will just try to do what we can in a modest way."

"Had James G. Blaine been alive and a member of President Roosevelt's party at Pittsfield," remarked Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Taylor, quoted by the Brooklyn Eagle, "the disaster by which Craig lost his life would not have occurred. I don't think I ever met anyone who was in such mortal fear of being in a runaway as was the brilliant Maine statesman. He would take absolutely no risks with horses, and required the most extreme precautions to be observed before he would submit himself to a carriage ride. I remember many years ago that Mr. Blaine was to visit our city of Milwaukee, and I was in charge of the arrangements for his reception and entertainment. One of the prominent liverymen of the town came to me and offered free of charge the services of a magnificent team of six white horses to draw the carriage of Mr. Blaine. I accepted the offer and when the statesman arrived at the depot I escorted him to the street, where the team and carriage were waiting. I was about to hand Mr. Blaine

into the vehicle, when he suddenly drew back. 'There is no one at the head of those horses,' he said, 'and I would prefer that you get some men to guard them before we proceed.' I told the driver what he said, and the latter insisted that he had absolute control over his animals; that they were used to bands and other noises, and that there was not the slightest danger. I repeated this to Mr. Blaine and told him that I thought he could safely take a seat. But he wouldn't do it. 'I shall not put my foot into the carriage,' he said firmly, 'until a man is put at the head of each horse and is made to stay there.' That ended it, and we hurried around and got half a dozen men together and had each hook onto a bridle. Then Mr. Blaine got into the carriage and we proceeded uptown."

While in Brooklyn a few days ago Lieutenant Robert E. Peary, the Arctic explorer, was asked whether it was true that he had at any time declared he would never again try to reach the north pole, replied: "If I had an independent fortune I would go back to the Arctic at once and I would stay there until I had reached the pole."

had been removed from the possibility of further effort. What I did say was that I had spent all my money and that I could see no prospect of another expedition. I have nothing to fall back upon except my place in the navy. For that reason I am going back to Washington to report."

Sir Henry Irving always makes interesting after-dinner speeches, says the Strand Magazine, and it is needless to say they are delivered in artistic style. His speeches are carefully prepared and printed in very large black type, easily read at a distance. Herein lies the triumph of the actor. These slips are artfully placed on the table, out of the sight of the audience, and while one of the speaker's hands rests artistically on his hip the other toys with a fruitknife and with it pages of the speech are turned over as they are read. So perfectly is this acted, so gracefully does the body sway and so well timed are the pauses in the speech that only those seated in close proximity to Sir Henry are aware he is reading his speech. If one cannot trust to memory this system is preferable to the prompter system, which some actors prefer from sheer force of habit.