

The Waif of the Western Prairies.

CHAPTER XIV.

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CHAPTER XV.

CHAPTER XV.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

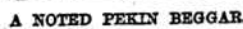
**ALL ABOUT ITS QUEER SIGHTS
AND STRANGE PEOPLE.**

**Capital of One-third of the World—
Walls of Pekin and Three Dif-
ferent Cities Enclosed—
Its Great Markets.**

abominable, but they are pictures

ers, and you might live in Pekin fifty

[This, I know, will seem strange to



when his highest officials or the old Empress Dowager pulls at the strings.

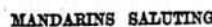
No better idea of the condition of the Government of China could be gotten than by a trip through this Tartar city. It is one of the oldest towns in the world. It was founded more than a thousand years before Christ, and it has been the capital of millions for ages. It ought to be the greatest city on the face of the globe, but there is no spot more filthy and slimy and foul. The city knows nothing of modern improvements. It is built up into wide streets, but the roads have no sidewalks, and the rude Chinese carts sink up to their hubs as they move through the city. There are no water closets. The streets are the sewers, and the most degraded savages of our Western plains have greater regard for the exposure of his person than have these pig-tailed, silken-dressed, gaudy, fat Pekinese. The city has absolutely no sanitary improvements, and the street lamps are framework boxes tacked with white paper, and they are seldom lighted ex-



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| pigs.



passed caravans of these camels marching in single file and fastened together by sticks thrust through the thick flesh of their noses. They were loaded with great bundles of furs which they had brought down from the North for the dilettante mandarins of Peking, and were carrying back brick tea and coal to the Tartars and Russians. Many of these were ridden by Mongol women, who, in coats, pantaloons and fur caps rode astride, and in other cases by men, who were clad in sheepskins with fur caps pulled well down over their fierce Tartar eyes. I saw hundreds of Thibetian lamas in their gorgeous robes, and I met many Mohammedans from the west part of China.

A Funny Fish

A peculiar fish was captured recently in the East River at the foot of Adams street, Brooklyn.

The fish is peculiarly shaped, weighing about seventy-five pounds, and measures three feet in length and two feet in diameter. It has two wings, each of which measures fifteen inches in length. Its head resembles that of a moon fish and has a small oval-shaped mouth about two inches wide. The fish has one upper and one lower tooth. The upper part of its body is a bright silver color, while the lower part, including the wings, is the color of bronze.

The story of the capture is a peculiar as the fish itself. Morris



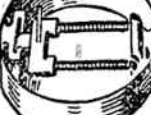
Doyle took a stroll down to the river front about 10.30 Wednesday evening and boarded the tug-boat Flint, which was lying at the foot of Adams street to have a quiet chat with Michael Robinson, the steward. During the conversation Doyle saw an object in the water which he thought was a drowned person. He hastily discarded his coat and vest and jumped in the river.

As he neared the object and discovered it was a large fish he grabbed its wing and held it, despite its efforts to escape. Robinson came to Doyle's assistance, stuck a pike pole in the fish's body, and with a rope hauled it aboard. Doyle said:

A peculiar incident occurred while Mr. Doyle was showing the fish to a New York World reporter. A Chinese coin was found imbedded under the fish's fin. How it got there is a puzzle to fishermen. Beneath its ponderous tail were hundreds of barnacles, evidently swept from some dock.

An Anarchist Toy.

France is anarchy mad. The craze has even spread to the toy shops, in which baby bombs are everywhere for sale. Two small springs project energetically against the capsule, which is filled with fulminate of mercury and rests on an anvil, over it a cylindrical hammer; as long as the cover remains on the box the small hammer is stopped in its course by a prop. As soon as one opens the machine the prop is loosened, the spring works, the hammer explodes the capsule, and the toy becomes a dangerous thing. It has in itself the ingenious simplicity which



THE BABY BOMB.

characterizes all the products of Parisian industry, and at the same time it is called forth by a sorrowful reality.

To prevent lamp chimneys from cracking put them into a kettle of cold water, gradually heat it till it boils and then let it as gradually cool.

A goose in Harrison County, New York, adopted a brood of motherless pigs.



TEMPERANCE.

is constitutional, and many precedents will follow.