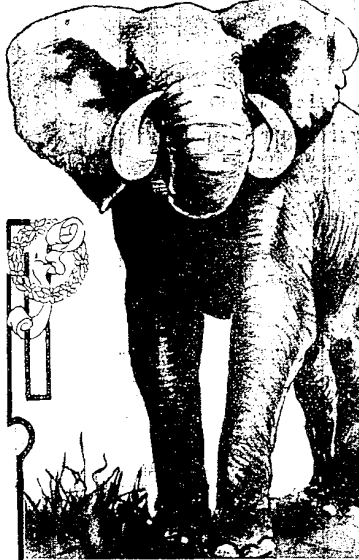


WHAT ROOSEVELT WILL SEE

BY HOWARD S. COLTER



AND on the shores of the world some folks are overdo. One of these is that restless spirit who means to step from the White House into hunting togs and to pursue in Africa the big game that abounds in its equatorial region. This hunting of big game has a double fascination. There is the fact that all big game hunters consider it the danger of it for one thing, and which



SURPRISED

to many is two-fold. Some of these fairly sure to live on the excitement that it supplies have looked it in the taking of opium or the taming of strong waters in habit that grows until, as in the case of the hunter, it is an animal too formidable and no pugle too thick. That is one side of the fascination that it holds. The other is for the big game hunters and who follow big game hunting by reading about it. These may find some solace in reading of the preparations which President Roosevelt is making for himself and his party of the weapons which will be carried of the camp equipment and of the game that may be secured.

The tents that are being provided for Mr. Roosevelt and his party are of green waterproof silk—a material so light in texture that an entire tent with its telescoping pole weighs only 13 ounces. It is essential that its color be green, this because of the fact that a rhinoceros, reckoned by big game hunters as the most dangerous and vicious of all wild animals, will charge a white tent the moment he sees it, no matter if the tent were surrounded by a whole caravan of attendants. One can imagine the restless slumber of a hunter, who goes to sleep with the knowledge that he might have his life crushed out at any moment by the infuriated charge of one of these vicious animals.

Besides being of a color which will not invite such attack, it is also essential that the tent be insect-proof. Africa is infested with many kinds of poisonous insects and while hunters can guard against their bites by day, yet, without an absolutely insect-proof tent to sleep in at night the whole man who seeks big game in Africa is liable to be bitten by some of these numerous poisonous insects. But the tents that are being prepared for Mr. Roosevelt are said to be proof against the vilest thing that crawls or flies.

The pole that goes with the tent is made of bicycle steel tubing. It is of a telescopic pattern, weighs only three pounds and can be extended to a height of eight feet. Each tent will accommodate four persons. The hunters will sleep on pneumatic mattresses. These, when deflated, can be rolled up in a bundle no larger than a blanket. Very light folds in bay blankets will be furnished with each mattress.

A dealer is furnishing the axes and ammunition, but from another source it was learned that the president and his party will be equipped with the .405 Winchester, a weapon of extremely high power and very flat trajectory. Some idea of the extent of its shocking power may be had from the statement that the impact of its bullets is equivalent to the lifting of 2,000 pounds one foot. The bullets are soft pointed, which means that they will "mushroom" on hitting. This is the kind of bullet that makes only a small hole when entering the side of an animal, but "mushrooms" on impact, cuts on its exit a hole sometimes as large as a coconut.

But the chief reason for the single word is likely to be the double-barrel English express rifle. This rifle ranges in weight



HEAD OF A CHIMPANZEE



from 10 to 15 pounds, with a bore of .377 of an inch in diameter. While it is not positively known that the president and his party will be equipped with these rifles, yet it is more than likely that they will be. Some of the best game hunters unanimously agree that it is the most dependable of all weapons when at close quarters with big game. But even this formidable double-barreled pistol's soundness is inadvisable to meet the sudden appearance of big game in Africa.

One of the most interesting of all the big game hunters, and who had hunted Africa from one end to the other, recently said in his opinion that the rhinoceros is by far the most dangerous animal that can be found in the dark continent. The Equatorial Africa, he said, "will find the rhinoceros a game" everywhere in the high



QUARRY FOR THE PRESIDENT

land and in the low land. In the open country, and in the brush, you will find him when you least expect him, and most often when you do not want to see him. He is a vicious and heavily armed beast, almost the exact color of the earth which you find out to be sandstone region, and when striking through his habitat, wholly unobtrusive of his presence, you suddenly hear his "chug-chug" that God help you if you do not pick up a rifle, point it straight at him and carrying steel bullets.

"You will want some idea of your nerves, too, for the 'brute' usually weighs about 2,000 pounds, and his rush is like that of a locomotive. He may be the biggest cat and your bullets of the hardest steel, but no matter how many you pump at him you could no more stop his rush by this means than a popgun would stop a battleship. The heaviest of steel bullets could not reach a vital spot after going through that great bone shield, and it would require an extra heavy and extra hard one to cut through it all. Your only chance is to do a swift side step, and even then you have only three shots that will count—the brain, the neck and the heart shot. When he is charging head on it is impossible to space any one."

The president's present plans contemplate a journey to Africa, and by the North German Lloyd line and thence to Mombasa, the capital of British East Africa, probably by one of the vessels of the German East African line. From Mombasa the party will travel by the Uganda railway to Lake Victoria Nyansa and, crossing that stretch of water by steamer, will seek the plains of the Uganda, and, where rhinoceros more game than can be found anywhere else in the world.

But along the railway route from Mombasa to the lake plenty of game is to be found. One who recently made the journey, thus describes it:

"Some three or four travelers now leave the train and make their way to the dark bushland, and by the look of their impudencies they are evidently sportsmen bent on big game shooting. And they have chosen their stopping place well, for here commences the vast growth of country, stretching to the forest of Kibuye, that which, perhaps, there is no place in the world that is calculated to delight the heart of a sportsman. This



PURU SAFE IN ITS LAIR

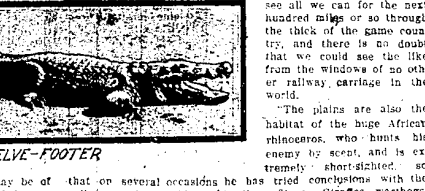
is a vast plain, a grassy plain, a plain of the African type, which a lion would use as his lair. The lion would use it as a place to rest, and when stalking through his habitat, wholly unobtrusive of his presence, you suddenly hear his "chug-chug" that God help you if you do not pick up a rifle, point it straight at him and carrying steel bullets.

"You will want some idea of your nerves, too, for the 'brute' usually weighs about 2,000 pounds, and his rush is like that of a locomotive. He may be the biggest cat and your bullets of the hardest steel, but no matter how many you pump at him you could no more stop his rush by this means than a popgun would stop a battleship. The heaviest of steel bullets could not reach a vital spot after going through that great bone shield, and it would require an extra heavy and extra hard one to cut through it all. Your only chance is to do a swift side step, and even then you have only three shots that will count—the brain, the neck and the heart shot. When he is charging head on it is impossible to space any one."

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A TWELVE-FOOTER

that on several occasions he has tried connections with the railway engine, much to his discomfort. Giraffes, warthogs, Jackals, Nyenas and a host of other four-footed beasts, cranes and buzzards and other feathered varieties all help to swell the population of the animal kingdom.

"To go on, too, is still in evidence, as we notice by the flocks of vultures soaring in the air in the distance ready to pick the bones of his latest kill."

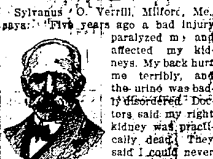
There is no closed season in Africa on lions, leopards and crocodiles, and of these the president and his party may shoot as many as they like. It is, having declined the offer of a special permit, extended by the British Colonial office, the president will restrict him and each member of his party to the following:

Two male elephants, two rhinoceroses, ten hippopotami, 21 antelope, including two kudu, two wild pigs, ten smaller cats, ten zebras, two gemsbok, and one or two oxen, two cheetahs, two and wolves, two oryx, two kudu, two caribou, two earth wolves, ten chevrolins, two colob or other fur monkeys, two marabou storks, two ostriches, two greys and one chimpanzee.

He will be forbidden to shoot giraffes, wild asses, eland, mountain zebras, fennel or young elephants, cultures of any species, saddle-billed storks, white-headed storks, crowned cranes, okapi, fawn buffalo, female or young okapi, and Speke's tragelaphus female.

ONE KIDNEY GONE

But Cured After Doctors Said There Was No Hope.



Syracuse, O. Verill, Milford, Me., says: "Five years ago a bad injury paralyzed me and affected my kidneys. My back hurt me terribly, and the urine was indifferently. Doctors said my right kidney was practically dead. They said I could never walk again. I read of Doan's Kidney Pills and began using them. One box made me stronger and freer from pain. I kept on using them and in three months was able to get out on crutches, and the kidneys were acting better. I improved rapidly, discarded the crutches and to the wonder of my friends was soon completely cured."

Sold by all druggists. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

HE ALMOST REMEMBERED IT.

Boy at Least Had Combination Somewhere Near Right.

Donald had returned from a visit to the country, and was full of reminiscences of persons and things that had interested him. "I met a boy, mamma," he said, "that had the queerest name I ever heard. He said his folks found it in the Old Testament. It was—it was—let me see—yes, it was Father William, or William Father. I've forgotten just now which, but it was one or the other."

"But, Donald," said his mother, "there is no such name as Father William or William Father in the Old Testament."

"Are you sure, mamma?"

"I certainly am, dear. I have read it through several times. William is a comparatively modern name. It isn't anywhere in the Bible."

"Well, but—oh, I remember now!" exclaimed Donald. "It was Hildad!"

Young's Companion

FULL OF HARMONY.



Old Sport—Suppose you've come of a musical family.

The Other—Musical? Bless you, sir, my even our dog's got a brass band sound to his bark.

Not Afraid of a Ghost.

In a village in England, a month or so ago, a man came running into an inn at nine o'clock at night and burst out that there was a ghost in his back yard. There were 15 men in the inn, and not one of them dared to go out with the man and investigate. The man was a person who does not however, and that was the landlord's daughter, a girl of 14. Some of the men followed her at a distance, and she went into the yard and up to the chest tapping its pins about, and discovered what that it was. There was no man or woman in a man's white shirt tapping the clothes line in a strong breeze. That's about the way all ghosts turn out.

Not Included.

After the dry goods salesman had completed his business with Cyrus Craig, Centerville's storekeeper, he asked what was going on in the town. "Had any entertainments this winter?" he inquired.

"No," said Mr. Craig, "not one. So Jones, Howe's pupils have given two concerts, piano and organ, and the principal of the academy has lectured twice, once on 'Our National Forests' and once on 'Stones As I Know Them,' but so far as entertainments are concerned, Centerville hasn't got round to 'em yet.'"—Youth's Companion.

NO MEDICINE

But a Change of Food Gave Relief.

Many persons are learning that crabs are not the thing to rebuild worn out nerves, but proper food is required.

There is a certain element in the cereals, wheat, barley, etc., which is grown there by nature for food to brain and nerve tissue. This is the phosphate of potash, of which Grape-Nuts food contains a large proportion.

In making this food all the food elements in the two cereals, wheat and barley, are retained. That is why so many heretofore nervous and run-down people find in Grape-Nuts a tonic to nerve and brain food.

"I can say that Grape-Nuts food has done much for me as a nerve restorer," writes a Wis. bride.

"A few years ago, before my marriage, I was a bookkeeper in a large firm. I became so nervous to the end of each week that it seemed I must give up my position, which I could not afford to do."

"Mother purchased some Grape-Nuts and we found it not only doing me but helping me to get my work done. I was improving until I finally realize I was not nervous any more."

"I have recommended it to friends as a brain and nerve food, never having found its equal. I owe much to Grape-Nuts as it saved me from a nervous collapse, and enabled me to retain my position."

Names given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Well-Being" in plain. "There's a Reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. It's interesting, true, and full of human interest.