

BERLIN The CAPITAL of the GERMAN EMPIRE

By DELLA AUSTRALIAN



Wilhelmplatz



Unter den Linden. The fashionable Boulevard



The splendid Government Building

THOUGH Berlin is a beautiful city and is splendidly kept, this has been accomplished by no small expenditure of time and money. For the capital of the Prussian Empire was conceived and developed along old lines and had to be reshaped and rebuilt. Hardly more than a century ago this city was poor and exceedingly modest; it was not until it became the capital of the Prussian Empire that it assumed this new appearance of splendor.

to drive along this splendid boulevard out through the Brandenburg portal into the Tiergarten. This handsome gate was erected at the end of the eighteenth century in imitation of the Propylaea at Athens. It has five driveways, and each is separated by large doric columns. The main entrance is always guarded and is only used by the Emperor. The gate is surrounded by a quadrangle of Victory, which was taken to Paris by the French in 1807, but was restored some years later.

restaurants are crowded, giving a rich view to this happy, cosmopolitan life. Here is the bourgeois and his sweetheart out for a lark, making a meal of lobster and beer. There are wealthy merchants, lawyers, doctors and their families forgetting the more serious things of life. Everywhere are well-groomed officers eating without a thought of expense and their debts. Besides the many Germans, there are foreigners of many nationalities. Luncheon over, the great crowds surge up the boulevards, tarrying before the shops, where are displayed a great array of museum without taking time to gaze at it in admiration because of its design and splendid proportions.

front of the old castle comes into full view, with the fortified part unaltered since the early occupation of the Hohenzollerns. The strong, sturdy columns and turrets cut the sky in sharp outline. In the centre of this bridge is the equestrian statue of the great elector, known for its colossal size and fine workmanship. The Wilhelm Platz, south from Unter den Linden, has many palaces and public buildings. Most interesting is the palace where Prince Bismarck once lived. Though the gardens are beautiful and the house spacious, it is furnished with marked simplicity. Interesting though these two boulevards are, the most attractive part is outside the Brandenburg portal about the König Platz. In the centre of this court is the monument of Victory inaugurated in 1873. Its pedestal is richly adorned with reliefs in bronze, and the base of the column is surrounded by an open colonnade embellished with Venetian mosaics illustrating the war of 1870 and the restoration of the Empire.

done in the florid Italian Renaissance style. The central part is covered with a large glass dome. Far more beautiful than Unter den Linden is the Tiergarten, so called because it was once a zoological garden. There is no park like it combining the character of a natural forest, rich in elms and chestnuts, and the more artificial beauty of a public park. The pleasant part is the See Park, where the finest statue in the Tiergarten is the marble monument of Frederick William III. Though the place is rich in natural beauty, it has many handsome statues, with statues of Prussian rulers. Rivaling the splendor is the wonderful nature of the park, rich in wild forest, streams, ponds, bridges and miles of shaded avenues. It covers an area of 800 acres and forms one of the largest and most useful parks in Europe. The west end of Berlin is quite as attractive, for here are some of the finer aristocratic residences, with beautiful homes and large well-kept grounds.

their midst are the splendid botanical and zoological gardens. The Botanical include a large variety of plants and cut-flowers. The gardens are exceedingly extensive and the hothouses have an elaborate display of palms, rubber plants and ferns from all countries. Many rare plants and flower beds are set out in the garden, where there are plenty of seats well shaded by palm trees. The Zoological Gardens are quite as extensive; the collection includes animals from every part of the world; they are housed in picturesque homes of original design. Berlin has many extensive museums and all the rare collections are displayed in large spacious buildings. One of the handiest is the Koeniglichen museum, which is rich in its ethnological exhibits, representing the works of savages and barbarism of every land. There are weapons from earliest times, cooking utensils, jewelry and pottery made by primitive people. The most valuable collection is the one gathered by Dr. Schliemann at Troy in 1871. In this collection are many varieties of pottery and vessels made of bronze, also gold bracelets, buttons, earrings, long chains and vessels of gold and silver.

Another museum of much interest is the Arsenal; the collection consists of guns, cannons, and flags that were used by the German people in their battles, besides those captured from the French. The halls of the generals are adorned with twelve mural paintings of battles. The palace of the present emperor is large and beautiful. Its most attractive rooms are the white rooms used on state occasions decorated with silver plate once the property of Frederick the Great. Though the palace of the old Kaiser is somewhat simpler, it has priceless art collections. The room, even to the window-sill, is done in malachite. All the rooms are filled with splendid curios, but Emperor William is a great collector. Near to the palace are the old and new galleries. The old gallery contains a number of works of the great masters, including Van Dyke, Rubens, Raphael and Andrea del Sarto, while the national gallery has some of the best modern works. The most interesting painting in this gallery is the original portrait of the well-known Countess Potowicki. The museum has many interesting things, especially its mummies and the coffin. The Pergamon Museum is even more beautiful; it is made of marble and holds the remains of the Greek author that stood at Pergamon, in Asia Minor, and has a magnificent marble statue of Athena done in ivory and gold.

great care and plenty of money is spent cleaning the streets and bettering the houses of the poor. The cleaning and watering of the streets is carried out in the same systematic and efficient manner that characterizes all the municipal departments. More than 30 miles of streets is laid down in asphalt. The poor districts are well kept. There are no signs of poverty even where the houses are scanty in their furnishings, and the woman and children are poorly clad.

In the principal parks space is set apart for gymnastic apparatus of all sorts provided for the use of common school children under the care of their teachers. The suburbs do much to enhance the beauty of the city. There are few finer royal residences than at Potsdam. The old palace is very interesting. In one room is a large painting, which represents a dinner party, at which the Emperor, Voltaire and others are the guests. The French philosopher is talking, and Frederick is shown as an attentive listener. On the way to the Orangerie is the famous windmill, which is royal property, though it once belonged to an humble miller. The great German Emperor desired the property on which the mill was standing, but the poor farmer refused to sell it.

The Orangerie is a handsome palace in Florentine style, and was built by the brother of the old Kaiser. The palace was so called on account of the conservatory where the orange trees and other tropical plants are kept. On the terrace is a splendid copy of the great Farnese Bull. From the Orangerie rises the new Sans Souci, built by Frederick the Great, now used in summer as a royal residence. The rooms are many and elaborate. Most interesting is the shell room, inlaid with shells, minerals and precious stones. The west of the palace are wonderful parks, adorned with fountains, marble statues and gardens. All round are dense forests of pines, elms and a broad lake into which the Havel River flows. Here is a charming view of the river and of Peacock Island, where stands the summer house of Queen Louise. It is a lovely bit of Italian architecture adorned with two high towers, with a front partly broken to give it the effect of being a ruin. The place is simply furnished and show that the queen sought comfort rather than luxury. It is at sunset that the place becomes radiant, when the last rays give a golden glow to the lonely palace, the brilliantly colored trees and the placid stream, maintaining a lullaby about the great German capital and the splendid Prussian Empire.

A CORNER FOR MEN

Mr. A. Goodfellow on the First of April

"It will soon be upon us," ejaculated Mr. A. Goodfellow, in no cheerful tone of voice. "It will soon be upon us. The gods deliver us!" "What?" questioned the man with the red pocket, changing to the other elbow on the showcase in the cigar store; "what will soon be upon us?" "The first of April," Mr. A. Goodfellow explained, in accents as dull, cheerless and mournful as the morning after.

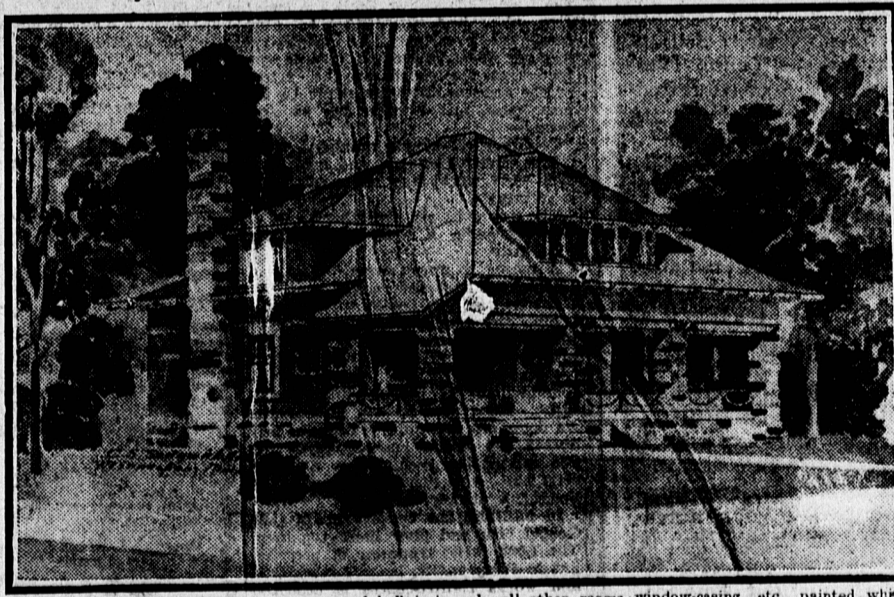
"The first of April—well, suppose it is! Haven't you had all the winter you want to give spring the glad hand? What's the matter with you, anyway?" "Nothing's the matter, yet, but—only there's going to be, and it isn't that spring has put old winter to the mat for the count, either. Spring's all right, and me for the first harbinger, and the long winter in the dell and all that, but it's the first of April that's the trouble. It's the day that has no excuse for being! It isn't a legal holiday and nobody makes any money out of it! A fellow hasn't even got an excuse that'll hold water in the police court the next morning for celebrating it! I haven't even any pretentious spectacles or fireworks—and more than that, it's the one day out of the year when the fool is considered a wise man and a wise man looks foolish. Now, if I were willing to admit I'm a fool I might stand pat on the proposition, but being as I'm usually considered a pretty wise gazabo I've got to feed-box information that says everybody's going to hand it to me this April Fool's Day good and plenty.

em came back at me with: "What do you want for nothing? We told you there's real money in that wallet, and you won't believe it. Now how about this for a sporting proposition? You pick up that wallet, and if there is no money in it we buy you all the wine you want. If there's money in it, at least \$10, you buy us wine and a rattling good supper! Are you on?" "I was in a minute. If there wasn't money in it (and none of that bunch was likely) to put up real green goods for an experiment like that, I figured I'd win on the wine. If there was money in it, it had to be \$10 at least—and that would help soon.

"Watching my chance, I scooped up the pocketbook when only the bunch was looking. Sure 'nough there was \$10 in it, and a wad of paper." "I stood for the supper all right, all right. And every last kidder in the bunch ordered the most expensive layout he could find. The 10-spot just about paid for the wine. The supper cost exactly \$15.00. No more April Fool days for me. If you bite, you're bitten; and if you don't bite, you're stung just because you haven't got the nerve to bite and let it go at that."

What's the matter with you, A. Goodfellow? asked one of the bunch. "Don't you know easy money when you see it lying round?" "Not for mine," I answered. "You cheap skates don't expect any stunks going to bite on an old lame like that, do you?" "They all gave me the horse-laugh for fair." "Their real money in that wallet, says one." "If you don't believe it," says another kidder, "pick it up for a little experiment. We're getting cussed urged. There's that wallet lying stuffed full of real money and not a man that's seen it has got the nerve to pick it up for fear of being laughed at in front of his fellow-patriots. Queer thing about the human race, isn't it? This fear about the human race, isn't it? This fear about being fooled—got the nerve to pick it up or haven't got the nerve to pick it up and open it?" "Look here, you wise guabes," says I, "sort of feeling my oats, if I pick up that pocketbook right out in front of you all and find no money in it, will you stand for the drinks—wine only, nothing else for the drinks—wine only, nothing else?" "I thought that was calling their bluff some!" "They hesitated a minute, and one of

The "Story-and-Half" Bungalow—Estimated Cost, \$5,000



BY CHARLES S. SEDGWICK.

The bungalow illustrated in this issue is 42 feet wide by 48 feet deep, exclusive of piazza, and has six rooms on the main floor, with three chambers on the second floor. The roof is low and spreading, with wide projecting eaves, giving the appearance of a one-story bungalow. The piazza, which is wide and liberal, extends across the entire front and the main roof is carried out and over the same by large piers, built of native rock or boulders. The large living room is on the left, entered through a vestibule, side 14 by 24 feet, exclusive of the front alcove, which is 10 by 8 feet. The ceiling of the living room is beamed, and in the centre of one side is a wide fireplace, carried up on the outside wall rock. On the right hand side of the living room is a door opening into a wide hall, in this hall is the stairway to the basement, this hall connects with three large sleeping rooms and bathroom, also with the kitchen in the rear. The dining-room opens in connection with the living room, with wide archway, and connects with the kitchen through the pantry. The finish of the living room, dining

room and hall is in oak, all other rooms and second story chambers are finished in pine and painted or enameled. The floors are polished hard wood. There is a good basement under the entire house. The estimated cost of this bungalow, exclusive of heating and plumbing, is \$5,000. The outside is designed to be finished in stucco, or the roof shingled and stained red, with all cornice trimmings, window-casing, etc., painted white. The red or green tile roof would be a great addition to the beauty as well as durability of the house, and would add probably \$300 to the cost.

The plumbing and heating in this house would cost about \$600; if the house should be sided on the outside, or shingled instead of using stucco, it would make a saving in the cost of \$900.

asking to be supplied with a complete set of false hair of raven black, and I supposed her. When she came into the store she was a blond; when she left she was a brunette.

"A shaggy, unkempt man came in only this morning and stated that he was so hard up that he simply had to sell his glass eye. I gave him the price agreed upon, and he departed. Not 20 minutes later another man entered and said that he had just lost his glass eye and must have it replaced at once. His own eye was a peculiar shade of blue. Both he and the only eye that was at all a match for his own was the one sold to me 20 minutes before by the shaggy man. Although this second customer was not exactly satisfied with its color, he purchased it, stating that he would try several other pawnshops later in the day and see if he couldn't exchange it for a better match."

Shopping at Home and Abroad

If it were not a matter of necessity the average man would pay but little attention to his shopping. But since it is and since it means an expenditure of hard-earned dollars, he is more or less inclined to enter upon it with the same systematic economy he observes in his business. The idea that a man to be well dressed must purchase expensive wearing apparel, made in London, is by no means true, for the men's furnishing stores in any of the large or medium-sized cities of the United States offer just as attractive bargains as do the London shops.

A man who has just returned from abroad and who has been in the habit of going there each year for his clothes, has the following to say on the subject: "Take the matter of the American shirt versus the English shirt, for example. I've cut, fit and adaptability to the different builds of men, the American shirt is far superior to the English. A man shopping abroad has not the time to have his shirts made to order. Unless he is of a standard build he has a pretty hard time obtaining a fit in the London shops. English stockingers and factories make their shirts with but one length sleeve, for example, and it is impossible to obtain the exact length you want unless you have the garment made to order.

"Cost shirts are unheard-of articles among the English. If you insist upon them they will have to be made to order for you. The only shirts that can be purchased more reasonably in London are those made of flannel and wool, but here again difficulty with but one standard size is encountered.

Queer Assortment in Pawnshops

While anything concerning "uncles" and compulsory transactions at the "Sign of the Three Balls" is usually a matter of not letting one's right hand know what one's left hand doeth, an inspection of the things deposited on a pawnshop shelf by the aforesaid left hand is of more than passing interest. False teeth, glass eyes, bridgework and false legs and arms are by no means strangers to the average "uncle's treasure chest. The question naturally arises as to how the uncles will dispose of such articles, should their owners fail to redeem them. It is surprising, but nevertheless true, that such articles are always in great de-