

MEMORIES OF ANNIE OAKLEY

THE BULLET COLLECTION OF FRANCIS JOSEPH,
EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA

A Day's Hunt in the Imperial Preserve With Bronco Charlie and
Kid Gabriel, and the Trophy She Brought Home



"DID you ever see a bullet like that?"

The lady handed me a mouldy leaden relic that was nearly cubical with jagged points like those of a star jutting out from every corner.

"Not in Pinehurst, recently. Wherever did you get that thing?"

"Or that?" she went on. The second was more curious than the first. It more nearly resembled a hideous caricature of a buzz-saw than anything else—the most venomous little projectile ever invented. Obviously its one object in life was to reach somebody's aesophagus and whirl its murderous way thence through a tortured anatomy into an acute appendix."

"I used to have a great many more—some bigger than a walnut, and every shape under the sun—hollow ones that would explode, and catycorned ones that were supposed to waltz through the system in drunken fury—bullets of the cubists school, and long sharp pointed ones intended to impale its victim."

"Who on earth used these things?"

"Everybody out there. Napoleon Bonaparte, the terrible Turk the Pope, Catharine—"

"Out where?"

Seeing that she was in for an explanation Annie Oakley suggested we walk out to the gun club, where she was going to lend assistance to some ladies entered for the Wesson prize on the pistol range. And on the way she continued the story of the bullets.

IMPRESSIONS OF AN EMPEROR

Among the numberless mementoes of her journeys—presents from princes and prizes for world's championships, orders and emblems and badges, souvenirs of the plains and the deserts, strange costumes and precious stones—

she had forgotten about this curious collection of man's early murderous inventions until the death of Francis Joseph, the grand old man of Austria was flashed over the world.

Of all the rulers of Europe her memory of him was the kindest and the saddest. Years ago he was already a tragic monument of the past—the hero who had outlived not one but a dozen five-act melodramas. Of a simple and friendly disposition, he had taken a genuine and kindly interest in the girl from America who could outshoot his expert riflemen. The stern fate of this gentle old man was indelibly impressed upon her the first time she ever saw him.

It came about in this way. The Baroness de Rothschild came to see her in the camp, and asked her to give an exhibition for the benefit of the orphans of Vienna. Of course she consented, and the largest fete garden in the city was filled to its capacity. Nothing could compare with the appeal made to the Austrian temperament by the immortal combination of the Royal orchestra, the rich and everflowing Munchner and the final display of the fundamental military art, the orphans were provided with a small fortune.

ROTHSCHILD'S BAG OF GOLD

The Baroness sent an envoy to the camp with an embroidered bag full of gold pieces, even as it used to be done in the days of Tallyrand. But Annie considered that she was giving this party—such opportunities being the greatest pleasures she had in her unusual talent—and so she returned the golden shower to the children of the capitol.

The Baroness was of course delighted, and among the treasures that Annie did keep she has today an exquisite diamond brooch which that lady sent her in appreciation.

(Continued on page seventeen)



PREFERRED by champions and the great golfing public because of their wonderful length, steadiness accuracy, and durability.

DUNLOP GOLF BALLS

ILLUSTRATING the consistent success which is attained by the use of these world famous balls, James Barnes using DUNLOPS won the Professional Golf Championship of 1916, the Wanamaker trophy; won the North and South Championship, won the New York Newspaper Tournament; came second in the Metropolitan Open Championships, and third in the American National Open Championships.



You will find DUNLOPS the most satisfactory balls you have ever tried.

Get "29" or "31"
and notice how your game improves!

THE DUNLOP RUBBER CO. LTD.
BIRMINGHAM, ENG.

\$9.00 per dozen
75c each

For Sale by Golf Professionals

Eastern Wholesale Distributors

LOW & HUGHES

14 East 44th St., N. Y.

