

A DANGEROUS CARGO

SAILING SHIP LOADED WITH INDIAN WILD ANIMALS.

Sacred Monkey Lived in the Rigging—Pierce Hyena Broke Loose on Another Vessel and Could Not Be Found.

That wild animals shipped across the sea sometimes get loose on the voyage appears from the case of an English dealer who came over from India to England with ten thousand dollars' worth of animals aboard a sailing ship.

An Indian badger was loose for two weeks and a specimen of the sacred monkey of Northern India for nearly the whole voyage. Where the badger concealed itself during the day nobody knew, but the meat and boiled rice that were put out for it at night always disappeared before morning.

The monkey lived up in the rigging comfortably enough, notwithstanding five feet of chain hanging to its neck. Food was put out for it every night, and by day it satisfied its hunger by catching and eating the potatoes that the sailors amused themselves by throwing to it.

A more dangerous experience was one in which a hyena broke loose on board a ship going to London from the Persian Gulf. The captain ordered the shooting of the animal, but when it came to executing the order the hyena could not be found.

Naturally everybody on board was more or less nervous, especially at night. It was decided to keep the hyena well fed, and to this end food in plenty was left in dark corners of the vessel.

When the ship arrived in dock the stevedores, hearing that a wild animal was at large upon her, hesitated about beginning to unload. In this emergency a telegram was sent to another dealer in wild beasts, asking him to send additional men to capture the hyena. As fate would have it, this dealer was away, and the telegram lay unopened until the next day. In the meantime the stevedores summoned sufficient courage to begin work and soon found and captured the hyena.

It was in the hold and was in splendid condition. How it came into its hiding place could never be explained.

Another unexplained mystery was the loss of a python. The dealer had occasion to send nine pythons across the continent. They are usually sent by three in a sack, the sacks being put in a large box and the lid nailed down. This time, however, they were sent loose in a box.

The dealer himself saw nine put in, but only eight were there at the end of the journey. The box was perfectly tight, and the python could not have got out. It was never known what happened, whether one swallowed another—and pythons are not known to do this—or whether the box had been tampered with. Anyhow, the snake was gone.

A Practical Woman.

She was a fair-haired lady, an actress by profession, and dainty withal. Her head was covered by a concoction in keeping with her general makeup.

Briefly the headgear consisted of a bowl-like foundation, from which protruded plumes mounted on slender wires.

She sauntered into a theater, armed with a free pass, and took her seat in the pit to witness the great piece, "Ashamed of Her Pomeranian; or, Expelled From the Baronial Hall."

As she viewed the stage she felt some one tugging at her hat. She turned loftily and haughtily.

"Does my hat annoy you?" she asked.

"Not at all," replied her neighbor in the back row.

The footlight favorite thought for a time. Then she feared she had been ungracious, and, like Dick Whittington, she turned again.

"Perhaps my plumes interfere with your view?" she suggested, more amiably.

"Oh, no, thank you," said the self-possessed young woman. "I've bent 'em back!"—London Answers.

Gautier a Capricious Writer.

March 3, 1882. In the evening, after dinner, we made our way to Theophile Gautier, who was still dining, though it was 9 o'clock. . . . Gautier displayed the merriment of a child, one of the chief charms of true intellectual worth.

They rose from the table and we all passed into the drawing room, . . . whereupon there was a general request that Flaubert would dance the "step of the drawing room idiot." He borrowed a coat, turned up the collar, I cannot say what he did to his hair, his face, and indeed his whole appearance, but suddenly he seemed transformed into a formidable caricature of imbecility. Gautier, filled with a wild desire to follow suit, took off his coat, and with beads of perspiration standing on his forehead, began to tread with heavy steps the "measure of the creditor," and the evening was brought to a close with Bohemian songs and strange wild melodies.—Edmond and Jules De Goncourt. Letters and Journals.

The Wreck.

Ross—I hear a burglar got in your house while your wife was away.

Cory—Yes; I'm so glad. My wife won't know how much of the wreck is me and how much is him.—Harper's Base.

CAN'T BAR ALL THE DIVORCED

Monarchs of Great Britain and Russia Find They Must Modify Their Ideas.

Queen Mary on her husband's accession to the throne caused it to be known that she intended to revive the rules and regulations of Queen Victoria. She even went a step further, says the Metropolitan, and intimated that the men concerned in divorce cases, as respondents or as correspondents, would be regarded with disfavor in the highest quarters. Queen Victoria never visited her displeasures on the men implicated in divorce cases, save in the solitary instance of Sir Charles Dilke. Indeed several of her most famous and most trusted ministers, such as, for instance, Lord Melbourne, Lord Palmerston and the now octogenarian Lord Lansdowne, were mixed up in all sorts of divorce cases, without ever forfeiting either their office or her good will.

Both King George and Queen Mary, however, found that it was quite impossible to put their avowed intentions into practice. They could not exclude divorced women from their court unless they barred therefrom the king's own first cousins, Grand Duchess Cyril of Russia and Princess Louise of Schleswig-Holstein, as well as a host of other royal and imperial foreign personages more or less closely related to them by ties of blood.

In Russia divorce was condemned formerly both by the court and by society. Moreover, it was extremely difficult to accomplish, being granted only on the grounds which would suffice to secure a decree of nullity from English and American tribunals, or else for infidelity. But in the latter case the legal conditions were exacting and the cost of a suit so expensive that demands for the dissolution of marriage ties were few and far between.

Now, however, the situation has entirely changed. Divorces have become frequent in Russian society, and despite the objections of the emperor and of his Hessian-born but English bred consort, the court has had to open its doors. Thus the wife of General Soukhomlinov, the minister of war, one of the most popular figures at the court of St. Petersburg and in the great world on the banks of the Neva, was first married to M. de Butewitch, with whom her union was legally and ecclesiastically severed in 1909.

Countess Witts, wife of the former premier who represented Russia at the peace conference at Portsmouth, N. H., in 1905 and who is still a minister of state, is also a divorcee and is received at court. Moreover, there are a number of divorces in the imperial family itself, something wholly unknown until the present reign.

Nile and Lake Once Connected.

Geologists are not confined to the testimony of fossils in ascertaining the changes that have taken place on the earth's surface; sometimes living animals are equally good as evidence.

In the center of the vast and almost unexplored part of Africa south of the Sahara lies Lake Chad, which just now is the goal of many scientific expeditions. In several parts of this lake there have been found specimens of a fresh water shrimp of a variety found nowhere else except in the Nile. Seeds may be carried by birds for long distances, but the eggs of this shrimp are too fragile for this. The conclusion is that there must at some time, not too far away as geologists reckon, have been a junction between Lake Chad and the Nile or at least that the two must have been close enough so that in time of flood the waters mingled. Now they are separate by many hundreds of miles of desert. This has been imperfectly explored, but it is known that for a thousand miles or more to the east of the lake there extends a series of depressions that might easily be the bed of an ancient arm of the lake. This region is almost flat, and the lake even now has a habit of shrinking for miles from its banks during the dry season. Possibly engineers of the future may reopen the old course.

Questioner Floored.

One of the members of the school committee undertook to sharpen up the wits of the boys by propounding the following question:

"If I had a mince pie and should give two-twelfths to John, two-twelfths to Isaac, two-twelfths to Harry, and should keep half the pie for myself, what would there be left?"

There was a profound study among the boys, but finally one lad held up his hand as a signal that he was ready to answer.

"Well, sir, what would there be left? Speak up loud so that all can hear," said the committee man.

"The plate," shouted the hopeful fellow.

The committee man turned red in the face, while the other members roared aloud.

His Specialty.

"I like a very sensitive horse for hunting."

"Why do you prefer a sensitive one?"

"Because he naturally is quick to take a fence."

Not Always.

"It is always wise," said the sage one, "never to take a step without attaching weight to it."

"But," objected the foolish one, "that is what the convict with chains and ball does."

MUSIC AND THE LAW

FAMOUS COMPOSERS WHO WERE DESTINED FOR BAR.

More Men Left Study of Jurisprudence to Follow "Divine Art" Than in Case With Any Other Profession.

It is surprising to think of any close bond between the profession of the law and that of music, but a writer in the Juridical Review asserts that "more great composers have left the study of jurisprudence to devote themselves to that of the 'divine art,' or combined the two, than in the case with any other profession."

Kuhnau, the forerunner of Bach, studied law to the extent of qualifying as an advocate, and when he died in 1722 was one of the most famous men of his time. Bach was not a lawyer, but he endeavored to put two of his sons into the profession, one of them, the famous Emanuel Bach, studying jurisprudence at the University of Leipzig.

Likewise their English contemporary Arne, composer of the Rule Britannia, served two years' apprenticeship to a solicitor. Handel and Holzbauer were both destined for the law. Marcello of Venice combined the practice of music with that of the law, and Rocklitz came very near entering the profession.

Undoubtedly the greatest composer who actually entered on a study of the law was Robert Schumann, the centenary of whose birth was recently celebrated. Between Romanticism, with its cult of pure imagination, its fondness for the supernatural and its horror of formalism and precedent on the one hand and forensic principles on the other there would appear to be a sharp contrast, if not absolute antagonism.

Schumann was the incarnation of romanticism and in music its chief apostle. One is not surprised therefore to read that his entering Leipzig university as studious juris was solely to please his widowed mother, who would not hear of his following an artist's career. Nor is it surprising that she defeated her own end.

At Heidelberg university, to which Schumann shortly transferred himself, her son made the acquaintance of Willibald Alexis, who had already trodden the path Schumann was destined to follow—that through the law to music. And the eminent jurist whose classes he attended, A. F. J. Thibaut, was an amateur musician of high attainments and the author of a work on precisely that aspect of music to which Schumann was peculiarly sensitive, namely, purity in musical art. Moreover, Schumann studied long enough—in all two years—and ultimately hard enough to prove that failure was due to his utter incapacity for a legal career.

Gottfried Weber, doctor of laws and philosophy and state attorney at Darmstadt, was not only proficient on the piano, flute and violoncello but became eminent as a musical theorist. Siegfried W. Dehn, who is remembered chiefly as a critic and theorist, and as the teacher of Glinka, Kullak and Rubinstein, studied jurisprudence at Leipzig from 1819 to 1823. And Von Bulow only after two years' study of the law at Leipzig and Berlin threw over his career as a lawyer.

Used Wells as Granaries?

In the counties of Kent and Sussex in England there are to be seen certain curious well-like excavations, popularly supposed to date from the time of Danish rule in England. These are invariably about three feet in diameter, and seldom less than sixty feet in depth. Ingress and egress were provided for by means of rude ladders or hide ropes.

Various explanations have been offered to account for their existence, some supposing them to have been places of refuge, others that they were connected with secret forms of worship, still others that they were dug for the extraction of chalk and flint. The latter theory inclines to the view that the holes were made to serve as granaries. They are found close together in groups, corresponding with the habit of various tribes of clustering in restricted areas.—Harper's Weekly.

Ivory in Siberia.

In view of the rapid disappearance of the herds of elephants which formerly roamed in Africa, and the limited number of those animals remaining in Asia, attention has been called to the enormous supply of ivory which exists in the frozen tundras of Siberia, and which, it is thought, will probably suffice for the world's consumption for many years to come. This ivory consists of the tusks of the extinct species of elephant called mammoths. The tusks of these animals were of great size, and are abundantly abundant at some places in Siberia, where the frost has perfectly preserved them, and in many cases has preserved the flesh of the animals also.

A Valuable Man.

"Yes, he had some rare trouble with his eyes," said the celebrated oculist. "Every time he went to read he would read double."

"Poor fellow," remarked the sympathetic person. "I suppose that interfered with his holding a good position?"

"Not at all. The gas company gobbled him up and gave him a lucrative job reading gas meters."—Lippincott's.

GOOD TO REMEMBER

HOUSEHOLD HINTS THAT WILL BE FOUND OF VALUE.

Easy and Effective Method of Polishing Floors—Removing Smoke Marks From Ceilings—To Marble Freshness.

When Polishing Floors.—Make a thick pad of felt or velvet and fasten it over an old worn-out and hairless broom. This makes an excellent polisher and saves the trouble of kneeling on the floor.

To Remove Smoke Marks From Ceilings.—Mix a thick paste of starch and water, and with a clean flannel spread it over the mark. Allow to get thoroughly dry, then brush off with a soft brush and the marks will have disappeared.

When Cleaning Mirrors and Windows.—Sprinkle a few drops of metal polish upon a cloth and rub over the glass. Leave to dry, then polish with a clean cloth. This is the quickest and easiest way to clean them.

Before Sweeping the Carpets.—Take an old round tin, pierce holes in the bottom, and fill with common salt. Sprinkle this over the carpet. It prevents the dust from rising, brightens the colors, and prevents moths.

To Clean Marble.—Rub with a slice of lemon dipped in salt. Leave for an hour, then wash off. All stains will be removed and a nice gloss secured.

To Clean Varnish and Paint.—Rub with a cloth dipped in a weak solution of vinegar and warm water. Polish with a wash leather.

To Clean Gilt Picture Frames.—Put a gill of vinegar into a pint of soft cold water. Remove all dust from the frames, dip a large camel's hair brush in the mixture, squeeze it partly dry, then brush the gilt, doing a small portion at a time.

IMPORTANT PART OF LUNCH

Sandwiches, Properly Protected, May Be Kept Appetizing for Almost Indefinite Period.

If sandwiches are not to be used for some time after they are made they can be wrapped in waxed paper and put in a tin bread or cake box. Some persons wrap them in a slightly damp cloth and keep them in the ice box. When sandwiches are carried for a picnic lunch they sometimes taste of the box they are carried in, and if they are wrapped in waxed paper they carry better in a wicker basket through which the air circulates.

Fruit sandwiches are more generally used than they used to be, and are so delicious that they ought to form a part of every sandwich repast. They satisfy a natural craving for sweets, and are more wholesome and more easily made than cakes or candies.

English Biscuits.

Sift together one and one-half pints of flour, one cupful of cornstarch, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and one-half teaspoonful of salt. Rub in three tablespoonfuls of butter, add one well-beaten egg one cupful of milk, one-half cupful of currants and one tablespoonful of coriander seed. Mix into a smooth, soft dough, roll one-half inch thick, cut in rounds, and bake on buttered tins in a hot oven for twenty minutes. When done, rub over a little butter on a clean bit of cloth.

To Make Handkerchiefs.

Elaborate as well as simple handkerchiefs may be made from scraps of lawn, lace and beading. Roll the edges instead of hemming, which is done by slightly moistening the thumb and finger and rolling as tight as possible. Be careful not to stretch the goods. The more sheer the material the easier it is to do this rolling. It is not necessary to have each row of insertion or lace of the same kind. The effect is prettier where different kinds are used.

Celery Croquettes.

One cup mashed potato, three-fourths cup finely sliced celery, one to one and a half teaspoonfuls butter, two tablespoonfuls chopped nuts, not too fine, a little salt. Do not cook celery, mix all ingredients while potato is hot, cool, shape, egg and crumb, stand in a cold place until ready to bake. Bake in a quick oven 10 minutes or until croquettes begin to crack and are a delicate brown.

Boiled Rice.

After washing the rice put it over the fire in plenty of actually boiling salted water and let it boil fast for 12 minutes; then drain off all the water, place the saucepan containing the rice in the oven with the door open and let it steam for 10 minutes, or until it is as tender as desired. Every grain will be distinct and the rice free from moisture.

Only a Feather.

Paris is wearing both the curled and uncurled ostrich feathers, says the New York Press. An ostrich feather is often a sole trimming of a hat, and frequently a cluster of small flowers is sewed at the base of the feather.

Paper Pillow.

Any inkless soft paper cut or torn in pieces about one inch square and put in unbleached muslin sack eighteen by twenty-seven makes a good pillow.

NICKNAMES ON THE RECORDS

They Appear Frequently in Legal Documents of the Early Days in New York.

Nicknames are not likely to go out of fashion so long as human nature remains what it is. Schoolboys will nickname each other, collegians will nickname their professors and soldiers will speak of their commanders as "Hell-Fire Bill," "Fighting Joe" or what not. In these days, however, it is not customary to spread such titles upon official records as was formerly the habit, according to the archives of several of our states.

In the Dutch records, in 1644, we have John Pietersen, alias Friend John. In the Newtown purchase from the Indians, dated in 1656, one of the boundaries is "by a Dutchman's land called the Hans the Boore," and in the Bushwick patent, dated October 12, 1667, one of the boundaries is "John the Swede's meadow." In 1695, in the Kings county records, a man is named living at Gowanus as "Tunis the Fisher."

The common council of New York, in 1691, ordered fish to be brought into the dock "over against the city hall, or the house that Long Mary formerly lived in," and in the same year an order was passed "that Top Knot Betty and her children be provided for as objects of charity."

The explanation of this custom, in many cases, was that the persons in question either had no family names or had forgotten them, so that the use of their generally accepted nicknames became a necessity. So numerous were the Smiths living upon Long Island that it was thought necessary to distinguish the various original families by some peculiar name. Thus we have the Rock Smiths, the Blue Smiths, the Bull Smiths and the Weight Smiths.—Harper's Weekly.

When Butt Lost a Shoe.

This is the sad narrative of how Archibald Willingham Butt, a major in the United States army, and military aide to the president, cast a boot. The thing was done before the admiring gaze of a crowd, in a brilliantly lighted theater, without the aid of wires, and in perfect form. The president was to occupy a mezzanine box, and Butt stood at the head of the stairs leading to Mr. Taft's place. The electric light shone warmly on the red carpeted steps, and toward that particular locality were turned the eyes of everybody in the house.

When the president entered the theater, Major Butt, in gold braid and with clanking sword, started a dash down the stairway. As he did so, the patent leather, low-cut shoe that he wore on his left foot flew into the air like a boomerang, wavered, glided downward, and struck the steps, down which it rolled to the floor.

There stood the president. There stood Butt with one shoe off and one shoe on. Then the president laughed. So did the whole house—that is, everybody except Butt. He merely served as the butt of the—but why pursue it?—The Sunday Magazine.

Stole Easter Letters.

At last it has been discovered why so many letters from America to Austria-Hungary have gone astray in the last twelve months. The culprit is Heinrich Muller, a sorter at the Southern Railroad Station postoffice in Vienna, who was observed the other day to put an American letter into his breast pocket.

Muller was questioned, and driven into a corner he soon owned up. He first produced thirty-one American letters from various pockets, and a further search resulted in finding seventy-four more letters hidden under his shirt. He then confessed that he had been systematically robbing the mails since September last year and had opened four thousand letters from America, the majority of which inclosed dollar notes sent home by Austrians and Hungarians in America.

His greatest haul he made about Easter time, when people in America were sending presents to the old folks at home. They were chiefly sent to Hungary, Galicia and the southern provinces of the monarchy.

Fatal Street Music.

In casting up the score against street musicians it must never be forgotten that to them was due the untimely death of one of England's foremost humorists—John Leech. The strain of ceaseless application to his work rendered Leech abnormally sensitive to street noises of all descriptions, and street music in particular drove him frantic. The organ grinder, it is said, knew of his omity toward them, and played within earshot of his studio simply to plague him. In a letter to Mr. Bass, M. P., who was framing a bill for the suppression of street noises, Mark Lemon, the editor of Punch, declared that beyond a doubt Leech's ultimately fatal malady, angina pectoris, or breast-pang, was due to the disturbance of his nervous system caused by the continual visits of street bands and organ grinders.—London Chronicle.

Of Course.

"I don't like these big affairs. Can't see any fun in inviting everybody to your party."

"Most assuredly not. Half the pleasure in giving a party consists in leaving somebody out."

Rara Avis.

"Have you ever written a book?"

"No."

"By George! That's glorious! We want you to join our club. There are only a few of us left."—Puck.

CAP and BELLS



ACTOR-MANAGER AS A STAR

Must Be Given Time to Visit the Box Office and Watch the Money While Being Counted.

Rex Beach said at the inaugural meeting of the Authors' league in New York:

"I don't prophesy that this league will make author-publishers of us—that author-publishers will become as common as actor-managers. In fact, I'm afraid an author-publisher wouldn't get on. He is not mercenary enough."

"Have you heard, by the way, the latest story about our famous actor-manager, Hamfat?"

"Hamfat's reader was turning down a play."

"My good young friend," the reader said, "it is plain you don't understand modern, up-to-date play construction. Why, in this play here Mr. Hamfat, as the star, wouldn't be off the stage five minutes from the first act to the last."

"But," faltered the young playwright, "I thought the stars all liked that."

"No, no," said the reader; "not your up-to-date stars; not your twentieth century actor-managers. No, no, young man. You must always leave your modern actor-manager at least 15 minutes in the second act to go round to the box office and watch the money being counted."

Smart Gateman.

"I had always thought the public servants of my own city were the freshest on earth," said a New York man, "but a recent experience in Kansas City has led to a revision of that notion."

"One afternoon I dashed into a railway station of that town with just half a minute to buy my ticket and enter a train for Chicago. I dashed through the first gate and, pointing to a certain train, asked hurriedly of the gate-man:

"Is that my train?"

"Well, I don't know," replied he, with exasperating deliberation. "Maybe it is, but the cars have the company's name on them."—Harper's Magazine.

Complaint.

"You are always complaining about the taxpayer."

"Yes, I sympathize with the masses."

"How much do you pay in the way of taxes?"

"My dear sir, that has nothing to do with the case. The man who is paying a whole lot of taxes is usually so busy that he hasn't time to do his own complaining."

WELL, FROM \$200 DOWN.



Wifey—I do really need a new bonnet.

Hubby—How much?

Wifey—Well, I could get one for \$10 up.

Hubby—I'd rather know from how much "down."

Worked Both Ways.

"Two mighty sad looking women."

"Aren't they?"

"I wonder what their trouble is?"

"One of them was jilted by the man she was in love with."

"And the other?"

"Oh, the man she was in love with married her."

Her Injunction.

"When you kissed your weeping mother goodbye, and went out into the world to make your fortune, I presume her last tearful injunction was for you to be good?"

"No, make good."

Claiming the Credit.

"His wife has made a fool of him."

"He doesn't know it."

"How do you know he doesn't?"

"He says he is a self-made man."