

# HOWLS ARE TERRIFIC

### Seal With Awful Voice Keeps Zoo Attendants Awake at Night.

#### Mediterranean Monk Brought From Madeira Gives Keepers Little Chance for Rest by Dreadful Noise He Makes.

London.—The worst thing, according to their own estimate, that ever happened to the keepers at the Zoo is Bodger's voice.

Bodger—he is called Boleful Bodger now—is the Mediterranean monk seal brought from Madeira a month ago to the Zoological gardens.

On the voyage over he kept the whole ship awake ever night by the dreadful noise he made. This forced the passengers and crew to conclude that he was excessively seasick.

Now the keepers of the zoo know to their cost that those sounds are Bodger's natural tones. As he has begun to feed and is in excellent health, they realize that they may have to live many years with his voice, and they describe the prospect as vile.

"It may not seem a serious matter to others," his keeper said, "but it is very serious to me.

"I have grown used to the howling of wolves, and when I slept near the jackals they did not keep me awake. After a time the lions' roars were a lullaby, the eagle and the screech owl ceased to worry me.

"But Bodger's voice is the limit of my endurance. It gets on my nerves more and more. It is spoiling my appetite."

Outside Bodger's cage was found a crowd of men, women and children. Lying on the cement was Bodger, and every ten seconds or so he opened his mouth wide. From its dark depths he sent forth a dreadful sound.

As a lieutenant put it, it was exactly like the noise one would expect from an ass trying to bray whilst tortured by seasickness.

"You watch," said the keeper. "The people laugh at first, but it always

# CANADA'S NEW GOVERNOR GENERAL



THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT THE DUCHESS OF CONNAUGHT

OTTAWA, CAN.—The appointment of the duke of Connaught to be governor general of Canada is very popular in the Dominion for its people and devotion to public work. More fully appreciated his high ability over, the duchess will be war-

drives them away in the end." The keeper was right. The spectators' faces lost their brilliancy after about three of Bodger's shouts, and they went away.

"At night," the keeper continued, "that fearful noise can be heard distinctly from one end of the gardens to the other. The attendants who live in the lodge near by complain that they cannot sleep.

One of the girls at the refreshment stall on the top of the terrace above Bodger has petitioned her employers to move her to the farthest part of the grounds. She says she cannot eat out now that she has to listen to the brute's voice.

"Is he doing well? Yes, he is. We

are trying now to get him to eat dead fish. So far he has only consented to partake of live eels, and he eats \$2 worth a day.

This much tried keeper has also the pleasant task of caring for Roosevelt, the Teddy bear, and he was enthusiastic in his praise.

Roosevelt, through his trusting nature, has met with a minor disaster. Impelled by love and curiosity, he put his tongue into the striped hyena's den. The hyena immediately bit it and made the blood come.

Now Roosevelt, who has been moved to next door but one, spends his time standing against the wall nearest his enemy's cage, apparently longing to encourage him.

ed a little further, could speak to practically every person in Chicago without getting hoarse, the enthusiastic inventors pointed out. All that would be necessary would be to put a transmitter on the platform beside him and connect up various halls in all parts of the city, where people of the different neighborhoods could gather.

Running descriptions of baseball games or prize fights can be sent over long distances for the entertainment of sporting fans of all varieties. Cabs can be called from the theaters while waiting parties remain inside the building, and trains may be equipped with the instrument so that stations may be called in all the cars simultaneously.

Beyond stating that the enunciator is the combined work of a number of American and foreign inventors, Mr. Harris refused to reveal the discoverer of the new method of sound transmission.

Chicago.—There is a small Italian restaurant in Chicago which has so far escaped the attention of that class which spouts Bohemia by entering its borders. When invaders led by curiosity and armed with loggnettes and ear trumpets come in such numbers that the original inhabitants fly before their invasion then Bohemia is gone. Therefore to say that it is in the neighborhood of Sixteenth street is to be definite enough.

It is a place of good fellowship and equality. The host greets with the

same gracious welcome the first faint spark of talent and the genius whose flame has lighted up the world. The unpretentious walls have sheltered diplomat artists actors and singers. Here one may often find Beduschi who created the tenor roles in most of Puccini's operas in Italy, and who is now a Chicago singing teacher. Scott and Caruso on their travels frequent the place, although, sad to say, the golden voiced one does not go there as frequently as he did before Bonci discovered the place.

Here one can listen to real Italian songs sometimes sung by those voices which call the public to crowds to fashionable opera houses. Here the real Italian wines can be obtained and the proper manner in which to eat spaghetti half a yard long may be observed.

If you would find your way to this little eating place ask the Italian violinist in the lobster palace any one of 'em which you may happen to frequent. He knows, and, perhaps, he'll tell.

Topless Potatoes Fool Bugs. Lewistown, Pa.—Parks Murfin, proprietor of the St. Charles hotel, owns a farm in the vicinity of Burnham park, and his farmer called him over and informed him that he was growing topless potatoes.

An investigation proved that two rows, supposed to have been Early Rose seed, were absolutely without sign of stalks; yet there are roots, with potatoes the size of large shell-barks in the rows.

The farmer says it's a good thing, as it will fool the bugs.

# WASHINGTON GOSSIP

## Uncle Sam Probes Third Degree System



WASHINGTON.—One of the investigating committees set in motion at the late session of congress that is expected to yield some interesting results is the subcommittee of five senators, members of the judiciary committee, who have been directed to investigate and report on the workings of the "third degree," as exemplified by federal officers in criminal prosecutions.

The investigation will take a wide range. One member of the committee will be sent to Oklahoma to learn what basis there is for the charge made by Gov. Haskell and his friends, that the prosecutions started against him under the Roosevelt administration were inspired by personal malice, and that the methods resorted to by the special agents of the government in their efforts to convict Haskell, were discreditable.

Another branch of the investigation will relate to some of the western prosecutions, especially those conducted by Robert Kay Devlin, as United States attorney for the Northern district of California. Devlin's nomination was hung up in the judiciary committee of the senate for a long time, on a complaint that he had persecuted Dr. Perrin, one of the defendants in certain land-fraud cases, who, after being indicted, was finally discharged for want of evidence.

A special agent of the department of justice sent out to investigate the charges made a written report that Dr. Perrin should never have been indicted; that improper methods were employed to bring about his indictment, and even after the government officers were aware that they could not make a case against Dr. Perrin,

## "Corpse" Aroused by Noise, Runs Away



"THERE'S a dead man in that alley." This exclamation by an excited colored man at Eleventh and E streets, in Washington, caused considerable consternation among pedestrians and loungers in that vicinity a few days ago. He pointed to a narrow alleyway on the north side of E street between Eleventh and Twelfth streets, between two buildings.

Pretty soon the mouth of the little alley was blocked by curious people. A business man in the neighborhood who peered over the heads of the morbid crowd and saw a man stretched out full length, and apparently very ill or dead, in the alleyway, telephoned to the Emergency hospital for an ambulance. Other men ran hither and thither in search of a policeman.

"He may be drunk," suggested an old man as he gazed at the prostrate form.

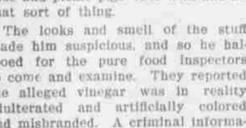
## Sold MacVeagh Spoiled Vinegar; Fined



JAMES WILSON, secretary of agriculture, has been hot-footing it after a Chicago man who had the temerity to sell Franklin MacVeagh, secretary of the treasury, a barrel of bogus vinegar. MacVeagh bought the vinegar believing it was the real thing, the kind that father used to make on the farm, fit to put on lettuce and pickle pigs' feet with and all that sort of thing.

The look and smell of the stuff made him suspicious, and so he hallooed for the pure food inspectors to come and examine. They reported the alleged vinegar was in reality adulterated and artificially colored and misbranded. A criminal information was filed against the luckless storekeeper and he was taken into the United States court, accused of deceiving and misleading MacVeagh.

## Government's O. K. on the Lowly Toad



A RECENT bulletin of the department of agriculture in Washington has taken up the case of the toad, dispelling the "hoax of vague and ludicrous fancies as to its venomous qualities. Its medicinal virtues, or most commonly, the hidden toadstone of priceless value."

Touching toads, says the bulletin, does not produce warts on the hands. The toad's breath does not cause convulsions in children, nor does a toad in a newly dug well insure a good and unfailing water supply, nor in a new made cellar will one bring prosperity to the household.

The Massachusetts experiment station has been investigating the habits, food and economic value of the toad, and the result establishes its claim to consideration and appreciation. First of all, as to the longevity of the toad, the investigators express the opinion that many toads reach an

age of at least ten or fifteen years. They also believe it possible for the toad to live for a limited time without food, but doubt stories about toads being found in rocks and trees.

"The toad," says the pamphlet, "is a nocturnal animal, and ventures out during the day only when tempted by an abundance of food or when the air and moving insects, centipedes, etc., are full of moisture. It eats only living night, soon after sundown, or even before on cool evenings. It emerges from its shelter and slowly hops about in search of food. Almost a regular beat is covered. In the country this includes forays along roadsides, into gardens and cultivated fields and wherever insect food is abundant and grass or other thick herbage does not prevent locomotion. In cities and suburban villages the toad frequents electric lamps are favorite hunting grounds."

"As a rule the toad feeds continuously throughout the night, consuming in 24 hours an amount of food equal in bulk about four times the stomach capacity. A careful examination of the contents of the stomachs of a large number of toads shows that 98 per cent. of its food was animal matter—worms, insects, etc.

The indictment was allowed to hang over his head for many months, to his great personal detriment.

The methods of Francis J. Heney and Detective Burris may be inquired into, and it is not unlikely that some attention may be given to the charge made against the method of administering the criminal laws in Alaska, especially at Juneau, where the United States attorney and United States marshal were recently removed from office on the complaint of Gov. Walter E. Clark.

The resolution directing an investigation was offered by Senator Heyburn of Idaho, and was based upon reports in newspapers of the police methods employed in the Snyder murder case at Atlantic City. That case was not one with which the federal government had to do, but in as much as the methods complained of may infringe the constitutional guarantees of the individual citizen, the committee feels that it has jurisdiction, and that case along with others complained of will be investigated.

One of the members of the committee said the committee intended to go about its work not with the idea of furnishing material for a sensation, or of finding material upon which to utter denunciations, but to determine whether corrective legislation is desirable.

At the committee's first meeting the general scope of the work was discussed and two subcommittees appointed, one of which will investigate the cases in the far west and the other will confine its activities to the eastern states. The committee is composed of the following senators: Brandegee of Connecticut, chairman; Borah of Idaho and Brown of Nebraska, Republicans, and Stone of Missouri and Overman of North Carolina, Democrats. The western subcommittee will be composed of Senators Borah, Brown and Stone and the eastern subcommittee of Senator Brandegee, Borah and Overman.

"No," another man declared, "I reckon it is a case of heat prostration."

"I think he's just dreamin' about Jack Johnson's victory," said a third. In the meantime the Emergency hospital ambulance with clanging gong arrived on the scene, and a policeman with perspiration streaming down his face rushed up to the mouth of the alley and was forcing his way through the crowd to get at the supposed dead man.

The noise aroused the "corpse." The prostrate figure slowly arose, disclosing the stalwart form of a negro. He gazed in astonishment at the crowd that blocked up the entrance to the alley and saw the policeman and white-coated Emergency surgeon approaching their way toward him. With a yawn and a stretch of his arms, the negro darted into the side door of a printing office, slamming the door behind him.

Investigation disclosed the fact that the negro has been employed at the printing establishment a number of years. He said he was tired and went out into the quiet, cool alleyway to take a nap during the lunch hour. That was all.

The duplicate ticket is turned over to the confederate, who then inserts an advertisement in an evening newspaper which reads as follows: "Owing to financial embarrassment I am compelled to dispose of a pawn ticket for beautiful diamond ring pledged for \$150; worth \$250; only one month's interest due. Will sell cheap. Address Needy, 176, this office."

The sucker may have had some experience with pawnbrokers, and he knows well enough they are too shrewd to lend \$150 on a ring unless it is worth considerably more than that amount. He makes an appointment with "Needy" and takes a look at the ticket. The holder wants \$25 for the ticket, but finally comes down to \$10. In fact, he will take almost anything he can get.

Very well, you pay \$10 for the ticket and go at once to redeem the pledge. The interest on \$150 at two per cent. for one month is three dollars, making the ring cost you in all \$103. Any jeweler will tell you it is worth only \$100.

Penny-in-the-Slot Light. In the little Silesian town of Zarkau the authorities have adopted an ingenious automatic device for the benefit of those who are afraid to go home in the dark. The introduction of a coin in a slot at the foot of an electric light standard after extinguishing hours, will light the roadway for twelve minutes.

The Grasshopper's "Ears." Grasshoppers have their organs of hearing at the base of the abdomen, that is, at the same place where the corresponding organ of the Noctuidae has been discovered.

# PAWNSHOP SWINDLE

### Loan Shark's "Dead Sure Thing" Crooked Game.

#### Ticket Calling for a Ring is Advertised for Sale and the Purchaser Finds He Has Been Duped.

New York.—"The crookedest game on Broadway," so described by a jeweler of Long Acre square, appears to be absolutely beyond the reach of the police authorities. It is a pawnshop swindle, with the pawnbroker as the principal crook.

The scheme first became known among the Broadway jewelers, who of late have received an amazing number of requests for valuation of articles of jewelry, mostly diamond rings, pins and bracelets set with other precious stones.

Here is a sample of the conversation that takes place in the jewelry shop:

Customer—I have a ring here which I would like to have you examine and tell me what it is worth.

Jeweler—We charge one dollar for placing a valuation.

Customer—Very well, here is the ring.

The jeweler seldom asks what the customer paid for the ring; it is his

part of the bargain to say what the bauble is actually worth. He steps back to a rear window where there is a good light, and in less than five minutes he returns with something written on a small piece of paper. The markings read about like this:

"Diamond; pure white stone. 13 carats, \$175.  
"Setting, \$15.  
"Total, \$190."

Customer—What's this?  
Jeweler—The ring is worth exactly \$190, just what it would cost you if you wished to buy a duplicate.

Customer—You are away off, my man. Why that ring was pawned for \$250.  
Jeweler—Yes, I know, and you gave \$25 for the ticket.

Customer—How do you know that?  
Jeweler—I am sorry to inform you, my dear sir, but you have been swindled. Let me ask you, did you not read an advertisement in a newspaper offering the ticket for sale?

Customer—Yes, I did. But I'm not fool enough to believe that a pawnbroker would lend \$250 on a ring that is worth only \$190. Why, everybody knows that pawnbrokers, as a rule, lend only one-third the value on any article, no matter what it is.

Jeweler—Entirely wrong, my friend. A pawnbroker might not lend you quite the actual value of your jewelry, but he will lend himself a great deal more than the article is worth, and then give the ticket to a friend to advertise for sale. Do you catch the drift of what I mean?

The pawn-ticket bargain hunter begins to see a great light, but he is not satisfied until he has paid at least three jewelers one dollar each to tell him that he has been robbed.

The crooked pawnbroker simply takes a ring out of stock, puts it up in a package and pins on it a ticket with a fake name, indicating that on a certain day the ring has been pledged for \$150.

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# MORE PINKHAM CURES

### Added to the Long List due to This Famous Remedy.

Oronogo, Mo.—"I was simply a nervous wreck. I could not walk across the floor without my heart fluttering and I could not even receive a letter. Every month I had such a bearing down sensation, as if the lower parts would fall out. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done my nerves a great deal of good and has also relieved the bearing down. I recommended it to some friends and two of them have been greatly benefited by it."—Mrs. MAE MCKINSTRY, Oronogo, Mo.

Another Grateful Woman. St. Louis, Mo.—"I was bothered terribly by a female weakness and had backache, bearing down pains and pains in lower parts. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, regularly and used the Sanative Wash and now I have no more troubles that way."—Mrs. AL. HERZOG, 6723 Prescott Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, indigestion, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result is worth millions to many suffering women.

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine number Signature *Beatt's Food*

IT WAS ONCE HIS.

"You don't remember me, do you?" "No; but that umbrella has a familiar look."

How She Conciliated Them. Filmer—How did it happen that these five men who were so angry with the woman in the nickelodeon for not taking off her hat became so friendly with her afterward?

Screeners—It was raining like fury when the show was over and she invited them to take shelter with her under her hat.

Not an Objection. "I think he'd like to join your club, but his wife wouldn't hear of it." "She wouldn't hear of it? Why, I know of half a dozen men who would join our club if their wives couldn't hear of it."

HARD TO PLEASE Regarding the Morning Cup. "Oh how hard it was to part with coffee, but the continued trouble with constipation and belching was such that I finally brought myself to leave it off."

Then the question was, what should we use for the morning drink? Tea was worse for us than coffee; chocolate and cocoa were soon tired of; milk was not liked very well, and hot water we could not endure.

"About two years ago we struck upon Postum and have never been without it since.

"We have seven children. Our baby now eighteen months old would not take milk, so we tried Postum and found she liked it and it agreed with her perfectly. She is today, and has been, one of the healthiest babies in the State.

"I use about two-thirds Postum and one-third milk and a teaspoon of sugar, and put it in her bottle. If you could have seen her eyes sparkle and hear her say 'good' today when I gave it to her, you would believe me that she likes it.

"If I was mother of an infant's home, every child would be raised on Postum. Many of my friends say, 'You are looking so well!' I reply, 'I am well; I drink Postum. I have no more trouble with constipation, and know that I owe my good health to God and Postum.'"

"I am writing this letter because I want to tell you how much good Postum has done us, but if you know how I shrink from publicity, you would not publish this letter, at least not over my name."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pink. "There's a Reason." Ever send the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

# REPLACES BELL BOY

### Automatic Enunciator Imperils Messengers' Jobs.

#### Inventors of Sound Magnifier Claim It is Possible to Talk to Millions of People Thousands of Miles Away—How Worked.

Chicago.—An automatic enunciator, by which a man talking in New York can be heard in every part of a large room in Chicago, that may throw most of the bell boys in the hotels and clubs out of a job, and that may make it possible for a public speaker to address a million or more people at one time, was given its first public demonstration in Chicago the other day.

A man whose wife is somewhere in the shopping crowd of a big store can be located instantly by the new device, it is promised, and as a word spoken into the transmitter can be heard in every room with which the instrument is connected, it may be used to call trains in railway stations and to spread a fire alarm throughout a large building.

From the fifth floor of one building to the third of another was the distance in the test, but a distance of 900 miles from Pittsburg to Columbus, Ohio, and back to Pittsburg, has been successfully negotiated, according to Joseph Harris, president of the Automatic Electric company, who had charge of the test. Ordinary telephone wires are used by the new instrument, the receiver and transmitter being on new lines. A graphophone horn at the receiving end of the in-

strument sends the voice of the person at the transmitter to all parts of the room at the other end of the wire.

With every public room of a big hotel connected with an enunciator, it will no longer be necessary to send a bellboy traveling over the building calling out messages for the guests, the inventors of the instrument declare. The message spoken into the transmitter will be heard over the entire building, and will not need to be repeated. Several big Chicago hotels will have them in operation before fall, Mr. Harris declared, one big hotel, no nearer completion having already concluded arrangements for the automatic bellboy.

Theodore Roosevelt, had he postponed his visit until the work of installing the instruments had progressed

ed a little further, could speak to practically every person in Chicago without getting hoarse, the enthusiastic inventors pointed out. All that would be necessary would be to put a transmitter on the platform beside him and connect up various halls in all parts of the city, where people of the different neighborhoods could gather.

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## In Chicago's Little Italy

### Glimpses of Real Bohemianism Where Real Italian Songs Are Heard—Notable Guests.

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## Only Witness at Wedding

### Forsaken New Jersey Lass Takes Uninviting Station and Faints After Ordeal.

Hoboken, N. J.—One of those every-day romances which would sound improbable if presented as fiction was revealed the other day in the marriage records filed by Samuel Engler, justice of the peace, at 53 Newark street city. Two certificates bear the name of Margaret Korn as a witness. This is the story told by Mr. Engler.

William Longley of 45 Second street, Jersey City, and Margaret Korn of 220 East Eighty-second street, Manhattan, were warm friends. Their close acquaintances said they were engaged. Recently they disagreed and Longley went from Margaret to Sadie Katzenstein of 1685 First avenue, New York, a mutual friend and proposed. He was accepted, and they went to the office of Justice of the Peace Engler to be married. On entering the office, they came face to face with Margaret Korn,

who had gone there to be a witness at the wedding of two other mutual friends. Albert Rheinhardt of Jersey City, and Louisa Cops, of New York.

To add to the dramatic feature of the situation, Longley stepped over to Miss Korn and asked her if she would not be a witness of his wedding to Sadie Katzenstein. She agreed and stood up with them. As they were announced man and wife Miss Korn fainted. She was revived by the two newly married couples and departed with them to the wedding dinner.

Unearths Mammoth Tooth. London.—Seeing a piece of ivory projecting from the face of Fley Cliffs, R. J. Stephenson the council surveyor, worked at it with his walking stick and succeeded in unearthing a tooth of a mammoth in a perfect state of preservation, weighing 12 pounds 13 ounces. It stands 8 inches high and is 4 inches thick. A thorough search was made of the cliff side for other remains.



UNCLE SAM KNOWS WHAT I AM WORTH ALRIGHT

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## Food for Cows is Wasted

Atlanta, Ga.—Governor Brown is a strong believer in the conservation of the national resources and a foe to waste. On the simple matter of cornstalks Governor Brown figures that Georgia is throwing away enough feed to keep a million head of cattle.

It is a well-known fact that while the farmers of Georgia pull the leaves from the corn for fodder, leaving the stalk standing to support the ear of corn, through the northern and western states it is the custom to cut the stalk down, shock it up and then to shred it for cattle feed after the corn has been taken off.

Governor Brown is of the opinion that the method now in vogue in this state of pulling fodder is an exceedingly wasteful one and he would welcome the introduction of shredding machines as a saving to farmers of millions of dollars annually.

Hen Rival of Chameleon. Pittsfield, Mass.—Mrs. Henry Parson of Lanesboro has a black Minorca hen which she says is fifteen years old and has changed its color four times. As a pullet the hen was black, later she became speckled black and white, then changed to black and is now pure white. The Minorca still sings and lays.