NEWS TOLD IN PARAGRAPHS.

Minor Happenings of the Past Week.

EVENTS OF LAST SEVEN DAYS.

Political, Religious, Social and Criminal Doings of the Whole World Carefully Condensed for Our Readers—The Accident Record.

Mowequa, Ill.—Richard Adams, a wealthy farmer and an old soldier, died from injuries received in a runaway.

Brazil, Ind.—James McDermott, a miner, became violently insane and was locked in a cell and strangled himself.

Decatur, Mich.—Because of disappointment in love, Miss Lucy Barnes, aged 18, committed suicide at North Star, Gratiot county.

Taylorville, Ill.—Randall R. Adams, aged 65 years, a farmer of Pranieton township who was injured in a runaway Friday, has died.

Anderson, Ind.—The wild gas well north of this city, which caught fire Saturday night, is still burning, and a great deal of damage is being done.

Denver—J. S. Cathon of 126 Superior street, Cleveland, Ohio, was killed by falling from the observatory of the Equitable building, a distance of 125 feet.

Youngstown, Ohio—Thomas Morgan, an iron worker, and his wife were driving, when their horse backed the rig over Manning's Heights, and both were killed.

Joliet, Ill.—When the turnkey at the police station opened up the cells he found Michael Sullivan dead. He had fallen from his berth with his head twisted under his arm.

Danville, Ill.—Late Saturday night Paul Moran, an innocent bystander, was shot and instantly killed by Geo. Adams, a saloonkeeper at Cayuga, Ind., during a fight.

Auburn, Ind.—John Henry Breens, an eccentric old man living alone on his farm in Jackson township, was found unconscious and badly beaten. Murder was evidently intended.

Laporte, Ind.—John Morgan, colored, stabbed and probably fatally wounded Brook Crane, white. Morgan, a boy bootblack, was pestered by a crowd, which threw his property in the street.

Platteville, Wis.—George H. Goodridge of this city was killed by a Jersey bull. His brother-in-law, Elijah Bayley, was killed in the same yard and in the same manner eighteen years ago.

Youngstown, Ohio—Jesse Landis, residing in New Springfield, a veteran of the war, committed suicide by shooting Sunday. He had failed to effect a reconciliation with his wife, who had left him.

Crown Point, Ind.—Charles O. Walrace, an employe of the Panhandle Railroad company, was killed by a passenger train. He attempted to jump from the train while in motion. He leaves a family.

Springfield, Ill.—Acting Governor Northcott has issued a requisition upon the governor of Missouri for Jim Thomas, under arrest at St. Louis and wanted at Altamont for killing William McSchooler.

Decatur, Mich.—The depositors of the broken Citizens' Bank at Edwardsburg were notified by the receiver that a second dividend of 23 per cent had been deposited. It is claimed the depositors will be paid in full.

Lebanon, Ill.—Henry Campe, commissioner of lights of this place, committed suicide by shooting during a state of mental depression following an attack of epilepsy. He was 35 years of age and leaves a family.

Mexico, Mo.—Property valued at $75,000 has been assigned by the J. F. Crawford Lumber Company, subject to debts for amounts aggregating $60,000. Callaway, Independence, St. Charles and Louisiana banks held notes.

London—As a result of the prevailing floods on the Danube and Elbe and its vicinity it is estimated that 100 persons have been drowned and that 30,000 persons have been made homeless.

Clarinda, Iowa—Section Foreman Warner of Coin was killed Friday evening by W. J. Woolsey, who came to Clarinda and gave himself up to the sheriff.

Waukegan, Ill.—At the Sisters of Mercy Home, near Rondout, well-borers struck oil at a depth of 250 feet.

Fostoria, Ohio.—Ephraim Mills, who was injured in the explosion at the Hatfield sawmill, is dead.

Brazil, Ind.—James Thompson of Staunton fell from a ladder, sustaining injuries from which he died.

Washington.—Senator Pettigrew was on the floor of the senate Tuesday and was congratulated by his colleagues on his speedy recovery from his recent illness.

Aspen, Colo.—At a depth of 1,000 feet a body of ore that runs 2,400 ounces of silver to the ton has been struck in the Mollie Gibson mine. It is believed that the lost ore chute has been recovered.

New York.—Two of the leading anthracite coal companies—the Reading and the Delaware and Hudson Canal—have issued schedules of new prices, showing an advance of 25 cents a ton beginning July 1.

New York.—Funeral services over the body of William F. Hoey were held at his residence, and were largely attended by the profession.

Springfield, Ill.—Mrs. Andrew McCormack, aged 87, whose husband was one of the famous "long nine" in the Illinois legislature of 1836-7, of whom Abraham Lincoln was one, and mayor of Springfield in 1843 and 1844, died at her home here.

Erie, Pa.—The Keystone national bank, by a unanimous vote of the directors, has decided to close its doors. The depositors will be paid in full.

Defiance, Ohio—Peter Clemens, aged 92, was run down by a scorching bicyclist near this city, and sustained injuries from which he cannot recover.

Decatur, Mich.—Frederick Welsh, a wealthy wholesale liquor dealer, committed suicide at Oscola by cutting his throat.

Boston.—Wilbur H. Lanslt, the famous animal painter, died of consumption at his home in Dorchester. He was 42 years old.

CASUALTIES

Louisville, Ky.—H. C. Mordue, general passenger agent of the Louisville, Henderson & St. Louis railway, reports that a terrific cloudburst occurred Friday in the vicinity of Henderson, Ky., which did considerable damage.

LaPorte, Ind.—Cary E. Stewart of Brimfield was kicked by a horse and fatally hurt.

LaPorte, Ind.—Mrs. William Hathaway of Noble county was fatally burned by her clothes becoming ignited while working over a stove.

Philadelphia, Pa.—A fast freight and coal train on the Pennsylvania road collided at 30th and Spring Garden streets, and Robert Reagan, a fireman, was instantly killed.

Joliet, Ill.—While watching a funeral procession 10-year-old Emma Ochsner took hold of a guy wire of the electric light the trail was filled. Her father in looking for the live wire was burned and shocked.

Lafayette, Ind.—Mrs. William Hathaway was fatally burned by her clothing becoming ignited while working over a stove.

Chippewa Falls, Wis.—While working in his father's field in the town of Hilded, Jacob Black, a 13-year-old boy, was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

Petersburg, Va.—Harry Mozart, the lion trainer of a traveling show, was attacked by one of his lions at a performance being given here. Mozart's leg is badly bitten and crushed.

Ashtabula, Ohio.—Miss Elizabeth Bowman was instantly killed in a runaway.

Moberly, Mo.—Edwin Baker, aged 33 years, who was injured in the Wabash wreck at Missouri City, is dead. His home was in Curryville, Ill. This makes the total number of deaths, as a result of the wreck, eight.

Kokomo, Ind.—Drayman Samuel Lindsey was struck by the Louisville express and thrown fifty feet, sustaining fatal injuries.

New York.—Two members of a coaching party were killed and four injured near Budd Lake, a pleasure resort near Dover, N. J. One of the injured may die.

Burlington, Iowa.—Lee Spitzmueller, aged 7, was killed by an electric car.

Paxton, Ill.—Merton Kenney, 16 years old, died from the kick of a horse. The blow crushed his skull.

Decatur, Mich.—The Rev. E. M. Richardson, secretary of education of the Presbyterian church in the United States, was found dead in his bed in this city.

FOREIGN.

Constantinople.—The newspapers of this city report that in a battle which has taken place between 400 Greek raiders and a detachment of Ottoman troops, near Mezovo, the Greeks suffered a loss of 120 killed.

Washington.—For the first time in history a general census has been taken of the population of the Russian Empire, which is shown to number 129,211,113, of which total 64,616,289 are males and 64,594,824 females.

Cairo, Egypt.—The British advance toward Abu Hamed will be resumed very shortly. The intelligence department staff will start for the front as soon as the head, Col. Wingate Bey, returns to Cairo.

London.—The total revenue of the United Kingdom for the second quarter of 1897 was £25,451,860, a net increase of £1,404,778 as compared with the same period of 1896.

Constantinople.—A collision took place in the Dardanelles between the German vessels Rembeck and Berthilde. The former sank almost immediately and fourteen of her crew were drowned. A boat that was sent to the rescue by the Austrian guardship was capsized, drowning two.

Paris.—President Faure has decided to start for Russia at the middle of August.

Hamburg.—A fire which broke out Tuesday evening at the Hamburg electric works, in the Bost strasse, has been extinguished. Much valuable electrical machinery has been destroyed, and the electric street car service badly crippled.

London.—The Pan-American, or, as it is officially called, the Lambeth conference, began Wednesday with a private devotional service in the chapel, Lambeth palace, the official residence of the archbishop of Canterbury. There are 200 prelates of the various churches in communion with the church of England in attendance.

Hurst Castle.—The steamer St. Louis has lowered the eastward New York-Southampton record by more than an hour and a half.

CRIME.

Springfield, Ill.—By the breaking of a scaffold at the new high school building Christopher Smith, a slate roofer, fell twenty feet and received fatal injuries.

Mexico, Mo.—At Columbia, W. H. Winscott, cashier of the Sturgeon Exchange Bank, which failed, was cleared of the charge of robbing the bank of $3,500.

Decatur, Mich.—Frank Mason and George Wright dug through a brick wall and escaped from the Gratiot county jail at Ithaca.

New Orleans, La.—Judge Parlang, in the United States Circuit court, sentenced former President Henry Gardee and former Cashier Walter W. Girault each to serve eight years in the United States penitentiary. They were recently convicted of wrecking the American National bank.

Muskogee, I. T.—Mrs. Joel O. Mack has been arrested charged with complicity in the murder of her husband, near Bartlesville, six months ago.

New Orleans.—Louis Gallot, the convicted Union Bank wrecker, was sentenced by Judge Parlange to eight years in the penitentiary at hard labor. The case will be appealed.

St. Louis, Mo.—A Wellsville, Mo., three men, lying side by side, with their heads upon the rail were struck by Wabash train No. 6. The first man's head was cut off, the second man's head was crushed and the third received serious internal injuries. Physicians say there is no hope for the recovery of the two injured men.

ALL SORTS OF JUNK.

AN "OSTRICH MAN" OPERATED UPON.

Stomach Filled With Iron, Knives, Knife Blades, Nails, Tacks, Staples and Glass —These Make an Inventory to Almost Tax Credulity.

THE stomach of Harry Whallen, the showman, who calls himself the "human ostrich," was opened with a surgeon's knife yesterday at the German Hospital, and a most remarkable collection of hardware was found firmly imbedded in the upper and lower parts of it. Exactly 117 pieces of iron and steel were removed by the surgeons as well as a pint, ounce and one-half of glass. The entire mass weighed probably one-half pound.

The operation was performed at the German Hospital by Health Officer E. Von Quast, assisted by Assistant City Physician C. H. Smythe. Dr. T. J. Beattie, Dr. G. W. Halley and Dr. L. W. Luscher, several newspaper reporters, Mr. Lillie of the Commercial View Company, and medical students. Whallen was placed under an anesthetic and stretched out upon an operating table. Dr. Von Quast took a sharp knife and made a deep incision about four inches long just below the breast bone; then he made another incision horizontally for about three inches just below the navel. The flesh was drawn back, revealing the stomach. The outer walls of the stomach plainly showed that there was some hard and foreign substance inside. The stomach was then deftly opened and the work of removing the strange diet of one of nature's freaks actively began.

The stuff was formally taken out by the handful. The big Barlow knife had been the first thing unloded, the balance of the hardware, it was lodged near the bottom of the stomach, and there were nails, screws, bits of glass and knife blades surrounding it. As the junk was taken from the stomach it was given to Dr. Smythe, who, with Mr. Lillie, never allowed it to get beyond his sight. The work of removing the hardware required considerable time, and the sensation of having strange hands feel around the interior of his anotomy seemed to have little or no effect upon the patient, who, beyond an occasional slight murmur, gave no evidence of pain. After the last wire nail, fragment of glass, knife handle and scrap of iron had been removed, the surgeons performed a complete job of laundering, washing Wallen's stomach with the nicety that a skilled washerwoman rinses the last particle of dirt from a white shirt.

Dr. Smythe and Mr. Lillie brought the plunder that had been taken from the "ostrich's" stomach down to the rooms of the Commercial View Company on Walnut street, where Dr. Smythe sewed the nails, knives, blades, etc., to a heavy cardboard. The glass was glued to the card. A photograph was made of it, a reproduction of which is herewith given.

The case of Wallen is one that has caused a great deal of interest among physicians, for it is one of those freaks often read about, but seldom seen. His absolute disregard for nature's laws, his marvelous power to eat glass for years, swallow nails and knives and tacks and screws without experiencing any ill effects shows that he is an abnormal human being, in this respect at least.

According to his story, he began his ostrich-like career at the age of ten. He seemed to possess the power to take into his stomach anything, whether iron or steel, without feeling the worse for it. The late P. T. Barnum, who was a connoisseur in freaks, picked Wallen up and took him about the country with his then "greatest show on earth," and Wallen ate glass for the edification of the awe-struck, but skeptical, public, that supposed he possessed a mouth after the style of a monkey—with a pouch in it—and that he conveniently stowed away the odd food until an opportune moment, when he emptied it out.

All over the Union Wallen practiced this gastronomical witchery, and he had few equals, and certainly no superiors. He met his Waterloo at Pilot Grove, Mo., an obscure town that is thus given an undue prominence because it has put one of the greatest living glass eaters out of the business. It was a little more than two weeks ago when Whallen drifted into Pilot Grove. He had left a by-night theatrical company at St. Louis, because the "ghost"—a "theatrical term" for the cashier—did not walk as regularly as the requirement of the performers desired for comfort and cleanliness. For the benefit of the Pilot Grovers Whallen gave a street performance, during the course of which he swallowed a handful of tacks, ate a beer glass and gulped down a few wire nails. The town marshal was there, and, like most town marshals, suspected something. It was his duty to suspect, but in this case he was acting as a private individual, and he suspected that there was a fake about the performance. He told Whallen so, and handed over his two-bladed Barlow knife, one he had carried for years, and suggested that Whallen add it to his collection. Whallen held the knife in plain view for a moment and then let it slowly slide down his gullet, while the native looked on and wondered. When the knife had disappeared the marshal was convinced, and chipped in a dime to the collection that was taken up; remarking as he did so that he "was a knife out, b' gosh, and the other feller was a knife in."

The knife did the work. It laid heavily on Whallen's stomach; and when he reached Kansas City two days ago he was in misery, and, as he remarked, he could "see his finish." The X ray was brought into requisition, and the fluorescent light wavered above his abdomen. Distinct its shadow upon the delicate plate behind his body. The X ray disclosed a lump in his interior, made by a foreign substance, but it failed to find both bunches of junk. The physicians decided that an operation was the only recourse to save the "ostrich's" life, and as Whallen is made of pretty stern stuff, he said:

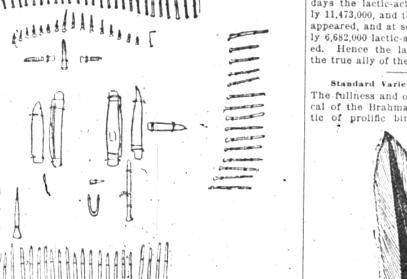
"Let 'er go. If I've got to die, I might as well leave the hardware behind, for I don't suppose they'll need it on the other side."

He kept up his spirits to the last, uttering a facetious remark just before the anesthetic overpowered his senses and he sank into unconsciousness.

It was Whallen's habit while traveling with a sideshow as one of the attractions on the side to eat a little oatmeal just before he began his performance, but of late he dispensed with this precaution on account of financial reasons. The oatmeal formed a coating in his stomach and prevented the sharp points of the nails from injuring the walls of his stomach. At least, that's his explanation of it. Whallen died the day following the operation.—Kansas City Journal.

Hard Times for the Rich.

Alas for Dives! whom every reformer wants to reform, whom every socialist wants to strip, whom every populist wants to fatten on, and every promoter and philanthropist and college president and trustee of school or hospital or museum to "interest." Alas for him! There was an Attila who was a scourge and a Charles who was a hammer. Our Dives is neither, but a far milder thing—a pocket. Every rascal tries to dip into him; good men warn him that he should relax his strings; bad men threaten to rip him up and in the intervals between assaults his own conscience warns him that he has far more than his proper share of this world's goods. He is not happier in this world than most of us and for the world to come the scripture gives him only slight encouragement to hope for better times. What shall we say to him? Not much—there is no need; he talks to himself. But what we do say, let us say to him directly and let it be comforting—if possible. Let him try to be honest. That is all.—Scribner's Magazine.



TAKEN FROM THE STOMACH OF THE HUMAN OSTRICH,
(From a Photograph.)

INVENTORY.

1 4-bladed knife 3½ inches long.
1 2-bladed Barlow knife, 4 inches long.
1 knife blade, 3¼ inches long.
1 knife blade, 3 inches long.
2 knife blades, 2 inches long.
1 knife blade, 1 inch long.
27 eight and ten-penny wire nails.
3 ounces fine glass.
32 six-penny wire nails, sharp pointed.
26 shingle nails, 1 inch long.
16 long carpet tacks and small wire nails.
1 horseshoe nail.
3 large screws.
1 barbed wire staple.

The three ounces of fine glass taken from Whallen's stomach is not shown in the cut.

Valuable Pair of Trousers.

An old pair of trousers worth more than $100 is not seen every day. A slack-wire walker in London has an article of this kind which he would not exchange for a £20 note. They are made of twenty-five complete skins of the South-African antelope, and are in some places three inches thick. The first requirement in performing on a wire one-fourth of an inch in diameter is to wear well-padded garments of an indestructible material.

Explained.

"Why, George, you've gone and got a new suit! Why didn't you have the old ones cleaned up?"

"'Cause it's easier to stand off the tailor than the renovator!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

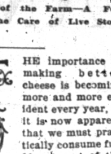
Sardanapalus offered 1,000 pieces of gold to the cook that invented a new dish.

A floating theater will do the rounds of the Maine summer resorts this season.

DAIRY AND POULTRY.

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

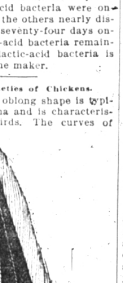
How Successful Farmers Operate This Department of the Farm—A Few Hints as to the Care of Live Stock and Poultry.



THE importance of making better cheese is becoming more and more evident every year, as it is now apparent that we must practically consume full 90 per cent of the cheese made, says John Gould in Practical Farmer. New facts are being brought out, among which is the action of ferments upon the curing and quality of the cheese. At the cheese makers' convention, in Wisconsin, Prof. Russell had something to say in opposition to the French views upon bacterial action. He prefaced his remarks by saying that usually the trouble lay in the carelessness of the patrons in caring for the milk, a carelessness which in some cases became criminal. Yet the makers could not all lay blame on the patrons, they should be posted, so as to instruct these in the care of the milk, and give a good example by neatness in the factory. He believed the whey-vat was responsible for more trouble than anything else, and condemned the dirty ones in strong terms. Bacteria were the best allies which the maker had, and it was only the obnoxious ones which should be fought. He showed a chart which illustrated the number of bacteria in cheese when five days old as being about four to five millions in grain, increasing rapidly in the next eight days to eighty or ninety millions, and then increasing in the next twenty-three days to eighteen millions, and then gradually diminishing until 197 days old, when only a few hundred thousand are left. Another chart showed where milk had four million lactic-acid-producing bacteria, 700,000 digesting or peptonizing bacteria, and about 350,000 which produce gas. Also how a 13-days-old cheese had 67,500,000 lactic-acid bacteria, while the gas-producing ones remained as original and the digesting ones were reduced. When the cheese was twenty-four days old the lactic-acid bacteria were 60,270,000, while the gas and digesting were reduced. When the cheese was thirty-six days old the lactic-acid bacteria were reduced to 16,900,000, and the gas and digesting ones were still more reduced. At fifty-two days the lactic-acid bacteria were only 11,473,000, and the others nearly disappeared, and at seventy-four days only 6,682,000 lactic-acid bacteria remained. Hence the lactic-acid bacteria is the true ally of the maker.

Standard Varieties of Chickens.

The fullness and oblong shape is typical of the Brahma and is characteristic of prolific birds. The curves of



HACKLE FEATHER OF LIGHT BRAHMA COCK.

neck and back are facsimile in shape of the outlines of an egg. In plumage the male is pure white, excepting hackle, tail, and flights, which are black, and white striped with black. Any other color but white and black is against the standard-bred bird. The hackle is white with a black stripe extending down the center of each feather and tapering to a point near the extremity (see fig. 10). The tail feathers are black, and sickles are glossy greenish black. The shanks are well feathered, with the feathering extending down the middle toe; the toe featherings may be white or white sprinkled with black, pure white preferred. A small pea comb, broad crown, projecting over the eyes; bright-red face, wattles and earlobes are essential to a good head. The shanks and toes are bright yellow. The Brahma female is much like the male in head qualities, having broad comb, projecting well over the eyes, and small pea comb. The head of female should be masculine in appearance, indicating great control and will power. The head is white; hackle, white striped with black, as in male; cape, white and black, but is completely covered by hackle when the bird stands erect; tail, black, excepting the two highest main tail feathers, which may be edged with white; tail coverts, one or more rows, distinctly covering a part of both sides of the main tail, two being preferable, are black edged with white. The Light Brahma is a valuable bird for the farm. They have always been made to pay for their keep and have seldom been set aside by any who have bred them. They are the largest of domestic poultry and do as well in confinement in small runs as on free range. As layers they will average from twelve to thirteen dozen of eggs a year, and lay exceptionally well in winter. Their eggs are large, about 7 to a pound, of a rich brown color and excellent flavor. For table purposes they are good; they do not mature as early as do the varieties of the American class, yet they are hardy, and can be raised with as much ease as any of the earlier-maturing varieties. As sitters and mothers they are unsurpassed. The chicks are as hardy as the Light—the difference being in breeding them true to feather. Their delicately marked plumage is extremely pretty when bred to standard requirements, but if not so bred it becomes most disagreeable and unsatisfactory to the breeder. The head and neck of a Dark Brahma male are similar to those of the Light, the head being white and the hackle rather more striped. The back is nearly white, a little black appearing here and there. The black should predominate between the shoulders, but is nearly hidden by the hackle flowing over it. The saddle feathers are, like the hackle, silvery white, striped with black, which should be distinct. As the feathers approach the tail the stripes become broader until they merge into the tail coverts, which are rich, glossy green black, with a margin or lacing of white. The tail is pure black, with green gloss. The wing coverts are black, forming a distinct black bar across the middle of the wings, while the ends of the secondaries have a large black spot on the end, making the top edges of the wing appear almost black. The remainder of the secondaries are white on the lower half and black on the upper. The flights are all black, except a narrow fringe of white on the lower edge. The breast is black; the thighs and fluff either black, or black very slightly mottled with white.

Cow Individuality.

At our experiment station, during the past four or five years, I have devoted nearly all of my time to one subject, and that is the cow of production. I started out in this work in a sort of general way, thinking perhaps we could get some information that would show the farmer what it would cost to raise a pound of butter. Fortunately, we had a very mixed herd at St. Anthony Park. It was composed of various breeds of cattle and various types. The work was carried on for one year, weighing every ration before it was given to the cow, and then making a record of that ration. When the cow was milked, the milk was weighed and tested for fat, which you see involved a great deal of work. After this work had been carried on for one year, some very curious facts began to make their appearance. We compared the Holsteins with the Jerseys, the Shorthorns with the Guernseys and the natives, and tried in that way to get some results as to what was the best breed, and what was the result? Seeply this; The figures show that certain cows of any one breed would produce much better results than others of the same breed under exactly the same conditions, so nothing satisfactory resulted from this comparison. After the year's work was completed, and I noted this peculiar variation between the different cows, the question arose, why does this cow produce butter for 8 cents while that one charges us 16 cents? Why does this Holstein produce butter for 9 cents, while the other Holstein charges us 17½ cents? Why does this Short-horn produce butter for 12.2 cents, while another Short-horn charges us 18.2 cents? Instead of pursuing this course further, we adopted another plan, making two divisions of the herd, putting the cows that charged the most for butter on one side, and those that charged least for butter on the other. On the one side were Short-horns, Jerseys, Guernseys, Holsteins and natives; and the same was the case on the other side. We found that the cows that had a tendency to lay on flesh, gave on an average 267 pounds of butter fat per annum at a cost of 13.8 cents per pound, while the spare cows in the other group gave on an average 337 pounds of butter fat at a cost of 11.6 cents per pound. I also observed that some in the group of spare cows did not do as well as others as to the amount of both butter yield and the cost of production. Examining the beefy group, I noticed similar variations, and, after carefully comparing the record of each animal in the herd with the annual yield and cost of feed, I noticed that the greater the inclination to lay on flesh, the greater was the cost of butter production. To further carry on investigation in this line and have it cover a period when an exact record could be had of all food consumed by each cow, an accurate record was kept during the winter of the amount and kind of food consumed by each cow and the amount of milk and butter fat produced. In summing up the winter's work, which was similar to those observed in the yearly record were noticed; this is, that as a general result, the cow with a beefy tendency was shown to be less profitable than the spare cow, but there were variations in each group, and the next point to be solved was why this variation. I found that the dairy value of a cow was not in every instance measured, by her tendency, or lack of tendency, to lay on flesh, but that there were other conditions bearing on the problem. By this time we had lost all interest in breeds and breed tests, for we began to see the question of economical butter production involved fundamental principles underlying and governing animal nutrition.—Prof. T. L. Haecker.

PAIR OF WHITE WYANDOTTES.

Neglect of the Orchard.—It is a serious mistake to let the orchard take care of itself, as so many farmers do. Not only is the crop of fruit lessened in quantity, but also the keeping qualities and flavor are affected. The tree itself shows signs of starvation, and the new wood is not properly matured, yielding quickly to the attacks of all kinds of pests and disease—quite the same as the animal system suffers from a lack of proper nourishment.—Ex.

ELEPHANTS AT WORK

AND THEY'RE NO BACK NUMBERS IN A SAWMILL.

At 70 They're in Their Prime—Don't Need Membership in Trades Unions, Because They Are Fully Competent to Hold Up Their Own.

(Special Letter.)

ELEPHANTS? Of course! When a man gets so he doesn't like reading about elephants —let alone "seeing the elephant"—he's pretty far down in the scale of humanitude. The story here given is from the experience of Mr. Keith Arbuthur of Michigan and the Messrs. Macgregor & Co. of Rangoon, gentlemen who conduct great lumbering interests in Northern Siam, Asia, and who pushed from 40 to 50 elephants in their operations. The pictures that illustrate the article are from photographs lent by these gentlemen.

To all intents and purposes, the working elephants of Burmah, Siam and India are trained laborers of enormous strength, and frequently possess more intelligence than their mahouts, or so-called drivers.

The initial picture shows an elephant rolling a huge log through the forest with his head and tusks. When it is clearing he reaches the great brute will be harnessed to the log, and will drag it down to the river. Great rafts of teak logs are floated down to Moulmein and Rangoon, where they are received and dealt with by other elephants, the mere recital of whose daily labors seems to be the uninformed to a gasp with incredulity.

When the trimmed and branded logs reach Rangoon, they are received by working elephants who go to meet them, so to speak, and land them dexterously, afterwards conveying them to the sawmills.

Young elephants are 25 years old when they begin serious work, and are, at their prime at 70, when an elephant can lift with his tusk a log weighing a ton, or drag one weighing three tons. When an elephant gets to be a seniteenarian he begins to get ready to die.

Some of the Siamese elephants actually feed the circular saws in the mill, and so marvelous is their intelligence that an amateur little tusker was once observed to cease the pressure on his log, withdraw it anxiously and then offer another part to the revolving saw, which was formerly going crookedly through the log.

It sounds strange to say that these elephants are very human, but it conveys the exact truth. At the sound of the dinner bell the sawmill elephants will instantly drop their logs and scamper off, screaming with glee at the welcome respite.

The stocking of heavy or square logs is a wonderfully interesting. The animal pushes a log to the pile, raises one end with his trunk and tusks, the trunk chiefly serving to keep it from slipping from the tusks, and raises it to the top of the pile. Then he goes to the other end on the ground. This, too, is lifted and the whole log pushed home triumphantly.

In pulling a stack to pieces, or relieving a jam of logs in a flooded creek, the elephants pick out and remove the "key log" with an intelligence that is absolutely astounding. The key log is, of course, that one which, when pulled out, eases and loosens the whole stack.

The second picture represents a scene on a siding on the Assam railway. A kind of inclined plane has been formed of two stout planks, and up these the great log is being skillfully rolled by the intelligent comrades.

The elephants work three days and then rest three days; more work would shock their big hearts. Although appearing to the untrained eye veritable monuments of innocence and docility, these workers are amazingly tricky. They don't need a trade union, every elephant being very well able to look after his own interests. A heavy chain is sometimes fixed to elephants that are turned loose to feed in the jungle that night; this is in order that wanderers may be traced by the trail left by the chain in the jungle. Well, it has been known that when an elephant

LOADING LOGS ON ASSAM RAILWAY.

has made up his mind to bolt, he has carefully gathered up the tell-tale chain and carried it for miles on his tusks.

More Hogs.

A new hog has reached Philadelphia, imported direct from South America. Like a good many other importations, it is wholly undesirable. The report says this entomological curiosity has proved itself a most destructive pest, as it will eat wood when it cannot get bones to feed upon. The hog, which is an entirely new species to this country, has been imported into this city by the hundred millions on two vessels which arrived at this port last week from South America. They were taken from the hold of the British barkentine Alberina, from Rosario. The hogs have several legs, are covered with hair, and are extremely repulsive in appearance.

Calling the Clock to Order.

Once, while Mr. Webster was addressing the senate, the clock struck, clock commenced striking, but instead of striking twice at 2 p. m., continued to strike without cessation more than forty times. All eyes were turned toward the clock, and Mr. Webster remained silent until the clock had struck about twenty, when he thus appealed to the chair: "Mr. President, the clock is out of order! I have the floor!"