

ANIMALS AND MUSIC.

Effect of Different Instruments Upon the Brute Creation.

A curious account of the effects of various kinds of music on different animals is given by a writer in the Spectator. The general order of the experiments, based upon the supposition that animal nerves are not unlike our own, was so arranged that the attention of the animals should be first arrested by a low and gradually increasing volume of sound, in those melodious minor keys which experience showed them to prefer. The piccolo was then to follow in shrill and high-pitched contrast; after which the flute was to be played to soothe the feelings ruffled by that instrument. Measure and dislike were often most strongly shown where least expected; and the last experiment indicated stronger dislikes, if not stronger preferences, in the musical scale, in the tiger than in most intelligent anthropoid apes. With "Jack," a six-months-old red orang-utan, "As the sounds of the violin began, he suspended himself against the bars, and then, with one hand above his head, dropped the other to his side, and listened with grave attention. He then crept away on all fours, looking back over his shoulder, like a frightened monkey, and covered himself with his piece of carpet. Then his fear gave place to pleasure, and he sat down, with smoothed hair, and listened to the music. The piccolo at first frightened him, but he soon held out his hand for the instrument and was allowed to examine it. "The flute did not interest him, but the bagpipes—reproduced on the violin—achieved a triumph." The capuchins were busy eating their breakfast; "but the violin soon attracted an audience." The capuchins dropped their food and clung to the bars, listening, with their heads on one side, with great attention. The keeper drew our notice to the next cage. There clinging in rows to the front wires, was a silent assembly of a dozen macaques, all listening attentively to the concert which their neighbors were enjoying. At the first sounds of the flute most of these ran away; and the piccolo excited loud and angry screams from all sides. Clearly, in this case, the violin was the favorite." When the flute was played to the elephant, he stood listening with deep attention, one foot raised from the ground and its whole body still. "But the change to the piccolo was resented. After the first bar, the elephant twisted round, and stood with its back to the performer, whistling and snorting and stamping its feet. The violin was less disliked, but the signs of disapproval were unmistakable." The deer were strongly attracted by the violin, and showed equal pleasure at the tones of the flute. The ostrich seemed to enjoy the violin and flute, though it showed marked dislike at the piccolo. "The ibexes were startled at the piccolo, first rushing forward to listen, and then taking refuge on a pile of rock, from which, however, the softer music of the flute brought them down to listen at the railing. The wild asses and zebras left the hay with which their racks had just been filled; and even the tapir, which lives next door, got up to listen to the violin; while the flute set the Indian wild ass kicking with excitement. But the piccolo had no charms for any of them, and they all returned to their interrupted breakfasts." A sleeping tiger was awakened by the soft playing of the violin near its cage; listened to the music for a time "in a very fine attitude," then "purred," lay down again, and dozed. At the first notes of the piccolo, it sprang to its feet and rushed up and down the cage, shaking its head and ears, and lashing its tail from side to side. As the notes became still louder and more piercing, the tiger bounded across the den, reared on its hind feet, and exhibited the most ludicrous contrast to the calm dignity and repose with which it had listened to the violin. With the flute, which followed, the tiger became quiet, the leaps subsided to a gentle walk, and coming to the bars and standing still and quiet once more, the animal listened with pleasure to the music."

The Bed of the Atlantic.

Proceeding westward from the Irish coast the ocean bed deepens very gradually; in fact, for the first 230 miles the gradient is but six feet to the mile. In the next twenty miles, however, the fall is over 9,000 feet, and so precipitous is the sudden descent that in many places depths of 1,200 to 1,600 fathoms are encountered in very close proximity to the 100-fathom line. With the depth of 1,600 to 2,000 fathoms the sea bed in part of the Atlantic becomes a slightly undulating plain, whose gradients are so slight that they show but little alteration at depths of 2,000 miles. The extraordinary flatness of these submarine prairies renders the familiar simile of the basin rather inappropriate. The hollow of the Atlantic is not strictly a basin whose depth increases regularly toward the centre; it is rather a saucer or dish-like one, so even is the contour of its bed.

The greatest depth of the Atlantic has been found some 100 miles to the northward of the Island of St. Thomas, where soundings of 3,875 fathoms were obtained. The seas round Great Britain can hardly be regarded as forming part of the Atlantic hollow. They are rather a part of the platform banks of the European continent which the ocean has overflowed. An elevation of the sea bed 100 fathoms would suffice to lay bare the greatest part of the North Sea and join England to Denmark, Holland, Belgium, and France. A deep channel of water would run down the west coast of Norway, and with this the majority of the Bords would be connected. A great part of the Bay of Biscay would disappear; but

Spain and Portugal are but little removed from the Atlantic depression. The 100-fathom line approaches very near the west coast, and soundings of 1,000 fathoms can be made within twenty miles of Cape St. Vincent, and much greater depths have been sounded at distances but little greater than this from the western shores of the Iberian Peninsula. [Nautical Magazine.]

HE PUT GEESSE TO ROOST.

he Amusing Experience of an Amateur Farmer.

"Don't talk of agriculture to a farmer," was Daniel Webster's advice to a friend. "Discuss any other subject with him—art, literature, political economy, finance—but never farming; for if you once launch forth on that he will find you at fault in some particular and conclude that ignorant in one thing you are ignorant in all."

This advice was recalled by a gentleman of this city recently upon hearing of the experiences of an amateur farmer, a friend of his, who, after a long and active career, in which he had achieved fame and fortune, relinquished an extensive practice of law for bucolic superintendence over an estate not a hundred miles from New York.

Shortly after he assumed the management of his farm the lawyer received a visit from one of his neighbors, a shrewd old farmer who had never been a hundred miles away from his home. Various matters were discussed, as together they walked about the farmyard inspecting the new windmill, improved water troughs, cattle sheds and other "new fangled fixings."

Naturally the amateur betrayed his gross ignorance to his more practical and experienced companion. The latter was something of a wit and at last, in visiting the poultry yard, ventured a suggestion, "This is all very fine," he said, as he glanced about, "but where do your ducks and geese roost at night?"

"I never thought of that," replied the amateur. "I've seen them 'squatting' around at night and thought they liked that. I'll have it attended to at once. Low roosts I suppose would be the best?"

The farmer thought they would. "Place them about two feet from the ground," he remarked, and then, smiling in his sleeves, unhooked his old mare and drove away home.

Not a moment was lost by the former New Yorker. He erected his duck roost, and at nightfall visited his poultry yard to observe how the fowls enjoyed the innovation. To his chagrin they appeared to ignore the roosting place and were squatting as before on the ground.

"Poor things, I've neglected them too long," thought the human amateur. "They don't realize the change." With that he began to grab at ducks and drakes and geese and ganders and deposit them one by one on the roost. There was a terrible commotion among the fowls, which attracted all the farm hands with shotguns to the poultry yard.

When they arrived there they saw their employer, perspiring and red in the face, trying to balance the web footed creatures on the roost, from which they fell with terrible "quack, quacks," the moment his back was turned. It was not long before the truth dawned upon him that ducks and geese were intended by nature to "squat," not to roost.

He returned to his house deeply ashamed of his ignorance and speedily became the laughing stock of the country round. The illustration of Webster's advice came in the form of an entire disregard thereafter of any opinions expressed by the man. In New York his utterances had been regarded as words of wisdom, upon no matter what subject expressed, but in the country they were greeted with:—"Oh, pshaw, he don't know nothin'." He puts geese to roost."

Nights for Courting.

"One doesn't hear as much now about set nights for seeing one's girl," said Henry D. Jones, of Portland, O., at the Southern. "I am led to speak of this matter by hearing the excuse which a young friend gave me for not being able to give me much attention of evenings during my sojourn here. He said he had to call and see his girl every night. If he missed a night, he declared, she worried and cried and carried on so that she looked bad for a week after, and he found it difficult to explain that he hadn't spent the time with some other young lady."

"When I was courting—not so many years ago, either—Sundays and Wednesdays and Fridays were the regular nights for seeing one's girl. She expected you those nights and was ready for you. The other nights of the week she spent as she pleased, and if you called you surprised her. Then Sunday began to get common, and it was called the servant girl's night, just as you call Saturday night at the theatres "nigger" night, and it was cut out of the courting schedule. Soon Wednesday and Friday followed, and the last I remember is that Tuesday and Thursday became the fashionable evenings for spooning. I know that my last best girl, who is now my wife, made me change my visits to Tuesday and Thursday because some working girls in the neighborhood had their swains visit them on Wednesdays and Fridays. Now every night is lover's night, and the parlor sofa and the front gate have a great deal more weight to carry and work to do than they did formerly. I suppose the scarcity of young men has something to do with the average girl's selfishness in keeping her sweetheart to herself every night in the week." [St. Louis Globe-Democrat.]

These Are Queer Words.

Fillbuster, freebooter and buccaneer are words curiously interrelated. The French and the English sea adventurers once made common cause against Spanish settlements in the new world, and all three of these words came in time to describe the rude sea soldiers who despoiled the Spanish main and the islands upon the coast of the Spanish possessions. Fillbuster is said to be the result of an attempt to make a French word of freebooter, and the English borrowed it back from the French because it sounded less frankly brutal than the English word. Buccaneer was originally French in form, and it meant at first one who hunted the boucan or wild cattle and hogs of the West Indies; then one who made jerked meat of their flesh, and finally, because this meat was used to provision the ships of the sea rovers, a fillbuster or freebooter.

What Marriage Really Is.

A disillusionized woman reports on her experience and observation of matrimony that "marriage is just this: You have a beautiful wreath and veil on your wedding day. The first week passes well. The second week you have your mouth full of clothespins. The third you are trotting two miles with a basket looking for cheap meat. And after that you are looking for cheap meat all the rest of your life."

An Immense Ore Dock.

An immense ore dock is building at Onesta, Minn. The structure, which, it is said, will be the largest on the lake, is to be 2,500 feet in length, 50 feet wide, and height above mean water level 52 feet.

Housekeepers Should Remember.

The Government Chemists, after having analyzed all the principal brands of baking powder in the market, in their reports placed the "Royal" at the head of the list for strength, purity and wholesomeness; and thousands of tests all over the country have further demonstrated the fact that its qualities are, in every respect, unrivaled.

Avoid all baking powders sold with a gift or prize, or at a lower price than the Royal, as they invariably contain alum, lime or sulphuric acid, and render the food unwholesome.

"Forbid a Fool a Thing and that he will do."

Don't Use

SAPOLIO

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT



D. H. KILGER, Esq., Hulseville, Pa.

CURED WHEN ALL ELSE FAILED! La Grippe Baffled!

The After Effects Cured

READ WHAT MR. KILGER SAYS:—"I had a bad attack of Grippe; caught cold and it lodged in my kidneys and liver, and I suffered pain and misery in my back and legs. The Physician's medicine and other things that I used made no impression, and I continually grew worse until I was a physical wreck and given up to die. Before I had taken the second bottle of Swamp-Root I felt better, and to-day am just as well and strong as ever (not a trace of the Grippe is left) Swamp-Root saved my life."

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if you are not benefited, Drug Store will refund to you the price paid. "Invalid's Guide to Health" and Consultation Free. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. At Druggists, 50c. or \$1.00 Size.

Dr. Kilmer's Parilla Liver Pills ARE THE BEST! 42 Pills, 25 cents.

FARMERS SEND PRODUCE

To F. I. Sage & Son, 183 READE STREET, NEW YORK. Receivers of all kinds of Country Produce, including Game, Live and Dressed Poultry and Dressed Calves, Specialties—Berries, Apples, Peas, Honey, Onions and Potatoes. Correspondence and Orders Solicited. Standard Quality Guaranteed. Duns or Drafts on Commercial Banks to be paid at any bank.

RISEING SUN STOVE POLISH

Do Not Be Deceived. With Paste, Enamels and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron and burn red. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.



25c. WILL SAVE \$25 IN DR. BILLS. Much suffering, perhaps life. It buys the best prescriptions for the cure of GOUT, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, KIDNEY DISEASE and PILES. Send 25c. for the five, to Genesee Pharmacy, Rochester, N. Y.

AN IDEAL FAMILY MEDICINE For Indigestion, Bilelessness, Headache, Constipation, Bowel Complaint, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. RIPSAN TABLETS act gently yet promptly. Relief follows their use. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Box 10, N. Y. C. Package 4 boxes, \$2. Four free samples address RIPSAN CHEMICAL CO., New York.

WORN NIGHT AND DAY. Hholds the wrist with ease under all circumstances. Perfect. (Illustration of a watch). New Pat. Improvement. Must. Cat. and rules for off-measures cut securely sealed. G. V. House Mfg. Co., 74 Broadway, N. Y. City.

PISO'S CURE FOR Consumption and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use PISO'S Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c. CONSUMPTION.

JUST A LITTLE

pain neglected, may become RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO.

Just a little SPRAIN may make a cripple.

Just a little BRUISE may make serious inflammation.

Just a little BURN may make an ugly scar.

Just a little COST will get a bottle of

ST. JACOBS OIL, A PROMPT AND PERMANENT CURE Years of Comfort against Years of Pain for

JUST A LITTLE.

A copy of the "Official Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition," descriptive of Buildings and grounds, beautifully illustrated in water color effects, will be sent to any address upon receipt of 10c. in postage stamps by THE CHARLES A. VOEGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

THE KIND THAT CURES



JEROME BALL, Waterford, N. Y.

TORTURING "Headache for 10 Years!"

BY

Dana's Sarsaparilla

"I WAS CURED!"

MR. BALL WAS THE FIRST MAN TO PURCHASE DANA'S IN CHARGE. LISTEN AND HEAR THE STORY. DANA'S SARSAPARILLA CO. GENTLEMEN—I have been a sufferer from Headache the last ten years. Last fall I saw in one of our local papers an advertisement of your medicine, and testimonials of its wonderful cures. I decided to try one bottle. The first bottle greatly relieved me, and by the time I had taken two more bottles I WAS CURED. I can recommend.

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA

a safe and reliable medicine.

Waterford, N. Y. JEROME BALL.

The truth of Mr. Ball's statement is certified to by M. McDERMOTT, Pharmacist, Cohoes, N. Y.

Dana Sarsaparilla Co., Belfast, Maine.

MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS

WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS.

No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive in a clinch rivet in an easy and quick way, leaving the clinch as smooth as the leather. Requiring no glue to be made in the leather nor glue for the rivets. They are strong, tough and durable. Millions now in use. All clinch rivets uniform in strength, put up in boxes. Ask your dealer for them, or send 40c. in stamps for a box of 100, assorted sizes. Man by JUDSON L. THOMSON MFG. CO., WALTHAM, MASS.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

for all home uses

Home Nails all sizes, a carton of Home Tacks all sizes

for all home uses

for all home uses

for all home uses

for all home uses

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE NOT RIP.

When next is need for a pair, they will give you comfort and service for the money that you can't make. Best in the world.

\$5.00 \$3.00 \$2.50 \$2.00 \$1.75 \$1.50 \$1.25 \$1.00 \$0.75 \$0.50 \$0.25

W. L. Douglas Shoes are made in the Latest Styles.

If you want a fine DRESS SHOE don't pay \$6 to \$8, try my \$3.50, \$4 or \$5 Shoe. They will fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, you can do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. My name and price is stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy. Take no substitute. I send shoes by mail upon receipt of price, postage free, when Shoe Dealers cannot supply you. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by