Light of the Sun.

How It Is Generated and How It Is Dispersed—The Glorious Solar Mantle—The Material That Confers on the Sun Its Beneficent Power Is Found in Abundance on Earth.

(By Sir Robert Ball.)

The light of the great orb of day emanates solely from a closely-fitting robe of surpassing brightness. The great bulk of the sun which lies within that brilliant mantle is comparatively obscure, and might at first seem to play but an unimportant part so far as the dispensing of light and heat is concerned. It may indeed be likened to the coal cellar whence are drawn the supplies that produce the warmth and brightness of the domestic hearth, while the brilliant robe where the sun develops its heat corresponds to the grate in which the coal is consumed. With regard to the thickness of the robe we might liken this brilliant exterior to the rind of an orange, where the gloomy interior regions would correspond to the edible portion of the fruit. Generally speaking, the rind of the orange is rather too coarse for the purpose of this illustration. It might be nearer the truth to affirm that the luminous part of the sun may be compared to the delicate filmy skin of the peach. There can be no doubt that if this glorious veil were unhappily stripped from the sun the great luminary would forthwith lose its powers of shedding forth light and heat. The supos which we so frequently see flecking the dazzling surface are merely rents in that brilliant mantle, through which we are permitted to obtain glimpses of the comparatively non-luminous interior.

COMPOSITION OF THE SOLAR CLOUDS.

As the abilities of the sun to warm and light this earth arises from the peculiar properties of the thin glowing shell which surrounds it, a problem of the greatest interest is presented in an inquiry as to the material composition of this particular layer of solar substance. We want, in fact, to ascertain what that special stuff can be which enables the sun to be so useful to us dwellers on the earth. This great problem has been solved, and the result is extremely interesting and instructive; it has been discovered that the material which confers on the sun its beneficent power is also a material which is found in the greatest abundance on the earth, where it fulfills purposes of the very highest importance. Let us see, in the first place, what is the most potent fact with regard to the structure of this softer mantle possessed of a glory so indescribable. It is perfectly plain that it is not composed of any continuous solid material. It has a granular character which is sometimes perceptible when viewed through a powerful telescope, but which can be seen more frequently and studied more satisfactorily on a photographic plate. These granules have an obvious resemblance to clouds, and clouds, indeed, we may call them. There is, however, a wide difference between the solar clouds and those clouds which float in our own atmosphere. The clouds which we know so well are, of course, merely vast collections of globules of water suspended in the air. No doubt the mighty solar clouds do also consist of incalculable myriads of globules of some particular substance floating in the solar atmosphere. The material of which these solar clouds are composed is, however, I need hardly say, not water, nor is it anything in the remotest degree resembling water. Some years ago any attempt to ascertain the particular substance out of which the solar clouds were formed would at once have been regarded as futile, inasmuch as such a problem would then have been thought to lie outside the possibilities of human knowledge. The advance of discovery has, however, shed a flood of light on the subject, and has revealed the nature of that material to whose presence we are indebted for the solar beneficence. The detection of the particular element to which all living creatures are so much indebted is due to that distinguished physicist, Dr. G. Johnstone Stoney.

THE SUN, STARS AND EARTH ALL MADE OF THE SAME MATERIAL.

In the whole range of science, one of the most remarkable discoveries ever made is that which has taught us that the elementary bodies of which the sun and stars are constructed are essentially the same as those of which the earth has been built. This discovery was, indeed, as unexpected as it was interesting. Could we ever have anticipated that a body 93,000,000 miles away as the sun is, or a hundred million of millions of miles distant, as a star may be, should actually prove to have been formed from the same materials as those which compose this earth of ours and all which it contains, whether animate or inanimate Yet such is, indeed, the fact. We are thus, in a measure, prepared to find that the material which forms the great solar clouds may turn out to be a substance not quite unknown to the terrestrial chemist; nay, further, its very abundance in the sun might seem to suggest that this particular material might perhaps be one which was very abundant on the earth.

CARBON.

I had occasion to make use of the word carbon in a lecture which I gave a short time ago, and I thought when I did so that I was, of course, merely using a term with whose meaning all my audience must be well acquainted. But I found out afterward that in this matter I had been mistaken. I was told that my introduction of the word carbon had quite puzzled some of those who were listening to me. I learned that a few of those who were unfamiliar with this word went to a gentleman of their acquaintance who they thought would be likely to know, and begged him for an explanation of this mysterious term; whereupon he told them that he was not quite sure himself, but believed that carbon was something which was made out of nitro-glycerine! Even at the risk of telling what every school boy ought to know, I will say that carbon is one of the commonest as well as one of the most remarkable substances in nature. A lump of coke only differs from a piece of carbon by the ash which the coke leaves behind when burned. As charcoal is almost entirely carbon, so wood is largely composed of this same element. Carbon is indeed present everywhere. In various forms carbon is in the earth beneath our feet and in the air which we breathe. This substance courses with the blood through our veins; it is by carbon that the heat of the body is sustained, and the same element is intimately associated with life in every phase. Nor is the presence of carbon merely confined to this earth. We know it abounds on other bodies in space. It has been shown to be eminently characteristic of the composition of comets. Carbon is not only intimately associated with articles of daily utility and of plenteous abundance, but with the most exquisite gems of "purest ray serene." More precious than gold, more precious than rubies, the diamond itself is no more than the same element in crystalline form. But the greatest of all the functions of carbon in the universe has yet to be mentioned. This same wonderful element has been shown to be in all probability the material which constitutes those glowing solar clouds, to whose kindly radiation our very life owes its origin.

THE CARBON WIRE IN THE ELECTRIC LAMP.

In the ordinary incandescent electric lamp the brilliant light is produced by a glowing filament of carbon. The powerful current of electricity experiences so much resistance as it flows through this badly conducting substance that it raises the temperature of the carbon wire so as to make it dazzlingly white hot. Indeed, the carbon is thus elevated to a temperature far in excess of that which could be obtained in any other way. The reason why carbon is employed in the electric lamp in preference to any other substance may be easily understood. Suppose we tried to employ an iron wire as the glowing filament within the well-known glass globe, Then when the current was turned on that iron would of course become red hot and white hot, but ere a sufficient temperature had been attained so as to produce the requisite illumination, the iron wire would have been fused into drops of liquid, the current would have been broken, and the damp would have been destroyed. Nor would the attempt to make an incandescent lamp have proved much more successful had the filament been made of any other metal. The least fusible of metals is the costly element platinum, but even a wire of platinum, though it would stand much more heat than a wire of iron or steel, would not have retained the solid form by the time it had been raised to the temperature necessary for an incandescent lamp.

THE SUN'S LIGHT A MASS OF HEATED CARBON.

There is no known metal, and perhaps no substance whatever, which demands so high a temperature to fuse as does the element carbon. A filament of carbon, and a filament of carbon alone, will remain unfused and unbroken when heated by the electric current to the dazzling brilliance necessary for effective illumination. This is the reason why this particular element is so indispensible for our incandescent electric lamps. Modern research has now taught us that just as the electrician has to employ carbon as the immediate agent in producing the brightest of artificial lights down here, so the sun in heaven uses precisely the same element as the immediate agent in the production of its transcendent light and heat. Owing to the extraordinary fervor which prevails in the interior parts of the sun, all substances there present, no matter how difficult we may find their fusion, would have to submit to be melted, nay, even to be driven off into vapor. In the presence of the intense heat of the inner parts of the sun even carbon itself is unable to remain solid. It would seem that it must assume a gaseous form under which circumstances, just as the copper and the iron and all the other substances do which yield more readily than it to the fierce heat of their surroundings.

CARBON VAPOR IN THE SUN'S ATMOSPHERE.

The buoyancy of carbon vapor is one of its most remarkable characteristics, accordingly immense volumes of the carbon steam in the sun soar at a higher level than do the vapors of the other elements. Thus carbon becomes a very large and important constituent of the more elevated regions of the solar atmosphere. We can understand what happens to these carbon vapors by the analogous case of the familiar clouds in our own skies. It is true, no doubt, that our terrestrial clouds are composed of a material totally different from that which constitutes the solar clouds. The sun evaporates the water from the great oceans which cover so large a proportion of our earth. The vapor thus produced ascends in the form of invisible gas through our atmosphere until it reaches an altitude thousands of feet above the surface of the earth. The chill that the watery vapor experiences up there is so great that the vapor collects in little liquid beads, and it is, of course, these liquid beads, in countless myriads, which form the clouds we know so well.

We can now understand what happens as the buoyant carbon vapor soars upward through the sun's atmosphere. They attain at last to an elevation where the fearful intensity of the solar heat has so far abated that, though nearly all other elements may still remain entirely gaseous, yet the exceptionally refractory carbon begins to return to the liquid state. At the first stage in this return the carbon vapor conducts itself just as does the rising watery vapor from the earth when about to be transformed into a visible cloud. Under the influence of a chill the carbon vapor collects into a myriad host of little beads of liquid. Each of these drops of liquid carbon in the glorious solar clouds has a temperature and a corresponding radiance vastly exceeding that with which the filament glows in the incandescent lamp. When we remember further that the entire surface of our luminary is coated with these clouds, every particle of which is thus intensely luminous, we need no longer wonder at the dazzling brilliance which, even across the awful gulf of 93,000,000 of miles, produces for us the indescribable glory of daylight.

DIED OF A BROKEN HEART.

She Mourned the Absence of Her Husband, Who Kept Away From Her in Anger.

Mrs. Johanna Detzel died Sunday afternoon at No. 26 Scholes street, Brooklyn, and her sons say they are positive that grief killed her. She had had a quarrel with her husband, and he had left the house and she feared he meant never to see her again.

Louis Detzel the husband is a traveling salesman. His wife who was 42 years old, suffered from a nervous affection. When he was away or stayed out late she worried. He left home Sept. 13. They had had a few words a little while before because he did not come home in good season the night previous. They seemed to be good friends again, but when he kissed her good-by he said ominously: "I feel that we may never meet again."

He was in the habit when away of writing home at least three times a week, his letters always beginning, "My dear wife and sweet children," but letters came from him now beginning, "My dear family," and they were cold in tone. The last one his wife got was from Rochester, dated Sept. 27, and the writer seemed troubled.

After that Mrs. Detzel waited in vain for word from her husband. A week ago she moved from No. 136 Ellery street, their home, to the house in which she died. The couple were to have celebrated their silver wedding at Christmas and the wife wanted larger apartments for the festivities. Day after day her face brightened up as the letter carrier came into Scholes street, but it grew white and sad as he went past the door without leaving anything for her.

On Thursday she was compelled to take to her bed, weak and worn out with constant grieving. Dr. Schmidt said she was suffering from nervous debility, and gave her medicine, but she and her sons knew that her husband's return was the only medicine that could do her any good. In her sleep she constantly murmured his name.

Her four sons made every effort to locate their father, but met with no result. On Saturday Mrs. Detzel felt a good deal better. She had dreamed that the missing one would arrive next day. But Sunday came without any sign of him. She lay down on her bed saying that her heart ached. When night came she asked feebly for her husband. Earnest, her 17-year-old son, supported her in his arms, and she went to the window to see if the husband was coming. The youngest child, seeing her tears, said: "Poor mamma, papa will come soon." When Earnest carried his mother back to the bed she was dead. She spoke her husband's name with her last breath.

Missing Links

Gossip From Every Land Summarized for Busy Readers.

IRELAND'S Gaelic League has just held its first public meeting in Dublin.

The Prince of Wales wears his beard a la Van Dyke. His father told him it was the only style becoming to his fat face.

HANOVER, in Germany, after trying the trolley system for its electric cars, has gone back to the accumulator system.

CENTRIFUGAL force is used to refine steel ingots at the Nykroppa works in Sweden; the pressure drives out all gases, leaving perfectly round ingots.

THE Queen has given directions for the room in which she was born to be specially done up, so as to present the exact appearance it did 76 years ago.

COREA has always called itself "the land of the Morning Calm," but recent events make it look more like "the Land of the Midnight Scrimmage."

If the Gazette, of Reichenberg, Bohemia, is to be believed, Bismarck is a Bohemian. His family came from Reichenberg, and was called Duschek originally.

WHEN she passed through New York Mrs. Cleveland wore a black silk skirt, a lavender waist and a black toque with a green feather, Ruth and Easter were dressed in white.

A LONDON boy, 17 years of age, killed himself with cyanide of potassium because he had to wear a wig while his hair, which had fallen out on account of a fever, was growing again.

IN Surrey, England, where there is an order that dogs shall be muzzled during the hot weather, the police carried off a whole pack of hounds, while hunting, for violation of the order.

SHAKESPEARE'S grandmother's name has been discovered in some old wills at Northampton. She was Alice, sister of Francis Gryffin, of Baybrook, descended from the old Welsh kings of Powis.

ONCE a princess always a princess. That is the rule that obtains under a monarchy. That accounts for the distinguished attention that is now being accorded to the Princess Kaluland, of Hawaii, in London.

DR. ANDREE has selected his companions for the balloon expedition to the North Pole. One is the meteorologist Ekholm, of Stockholm, the other is Niels Strindberg, an amanuensis in the Stockholm University.

KOSCIUSZKO'S heart has been removed from the Morosini chapel, near the Lake of Lugano, where it was kept, and put in a museum of Polish historical curiosities in the Castle of Rapperschwyl, near Se. Gallen, Switzerland.

TWO Frenchmen, with a woman, the wife of one of them, have started to go round the world with a wheelbarrow. The barrow is large enough for one person to sleep in at a time, and all three will take turns in shoving it along.

A STORY Magistrate Hughes, of Philadelphia, likes to tell is that of a woman who wrote to him after he had passed a heavy sentence on a man for cruelty to a donkey, thanking him for his brotherly sympathy "in the name of all other donkeys."

LAST summer's race to the north has given as a permanent result, regular trains from London to Edinburgh in 7 1-2 hours instead of 8 1-2, and to Glasgow in 8 hours, instead of 9 1-2, with better hours for starting and better connections with the whole north of Scotland.

THE Standard Oil millionaires still retain their homes in Cleveland, the scene of their early successes. John D. Rockefeller has two houses, one on Euclid avenue and one in the country near by, and he usually spends a few weeks of each year in one or the other of these places.

ONCE a friend wrote to Cecil Rhodes asking him to do something for a young man who was anxious to go to South Africa. The king of the cape replied to this effect: "Send me his photograph, and I'll let you know by return whether I can do anything for him or not."

MR. JOSEPH MADILL, editor and proprietor of the Chicago Tribune, and the "fire mayor" of that city, is about to gratify a natural desire to adorn Lincoln Park, which is near his home, with a heroic statue of the Father of American Journalism — Benjamin Franklin.

CIVILIZATION is striking deep into Africa. Prempeh, King of Coomassie, who is accused of violating his treaty obligations to England, and of continuing to offer up human sacrifices, now employs a London solicitor to present his side of the case, in the hope of preventing another Ashantee war.

MR. GLADSTONE is hard at work. Every day he is in his study by 10 o'clock, working till lunch time; this takes half an hour. Then he goes back to work till shortly before dinner, when he goes out driving. In the evening he reads or plays backgammon. His health of late has been practically perfect.

WE are used to hear of leprosy in Asia—almost everywhere in Asia, even in Siberia. But it sounds strange to hear that the Danish Government proposes to erect special hospitals for the lepers in Iceland. That classic island has a population of only 80,000, yet among these are 300 lepers, so reports a Danish doctor lately sent there to investigate.

THE Sultan of Turkey always takes his meals alone. He needs neither table nor plates, knives or forks, but gets along very well by helping himself with a spoon and his fingers to whatever is served to him in small dishes. Of course the many servants in attendance are looked upon as nobodies.

ONE of Switzerland's mountain lakes, the Maerjelen See, at the foot of the Eggishorn, was completely emptied in one night during the hot spell in September. The lake was a mile long by a sixth of a mile wide and 130 feet deep. The water probably escaped through fissures in the ice of the neighboring glaciers.

BRITISH Museum authorities have no right to exclude persons from their reading rooms, according to a recent London County Court decision. They had undertaken to keep out one of the eccentric nuisances who plead their own cases in English courts, but the court held that the collections by statute are "free to all studious and curious persons" so long as they observed the regulations.

HSU NAI KWANG, the Chinese consul general who has aroused the antagonism of his fellow-countrymen in New York, is a tremendous aristocrat. He is of lofty lineage and great wealth. He is fully aware of his vast importance in the universe and is haughty and unapproachable. His wife is a charming little woman, who has become a mother since she resided in this country.

REV. W. WILLIAMS, in his "Personal Reminiscenses of C. H. Spurgeon," tells an anecdote concerning the great preacher as a smoker. Some gentleman wrote to Mr. Spurgeon saying "he had heard he smoked, and could not believe it true. Would Mr. Spurgeon write and tell him if it really was so?" The reply was sent as follows: "Dear ——, I cultivate my flowers and burn my weeds.—Yours truly, C. H. Spurgeon."

SCORE one for London City enterprise. Reports some time ago had it that the effort to exterminate the rabbit plague in Australia through an epidemic introduced by inoculation with a deadly serum promised success. But it may be just as well if it's a partial failure. A London firm proposes to take annually not less than 150 tons of dried rabbits at a reasonable price. By and bye dried rabbit may be as common as dried fish.

ONCE when Pasteur was dining with his daughter and her family at her home in Burgundy he took care to dip in a glass of water the cherries that were served for dessert and then to wipe them carefully with his napkin before putting them in his mouth. His fastidiousness amused the people at the table, but the scientist rebuked them for their levity and discoursed at length on the dangers in microbes and animalculae. A few minutes later, in a fit of abstraction, he suddenly seized the glass in which he had washed the cherries and drank the water, microbes and all, at a single draught.

VISCOUNT PARKER, lately found dead in bed in England, though he retired in perfect health, was the eldest son of that dear old Countess of Macclesfield, known to every American lady who has been presented to the Princess of Wales as the latter's oldest and most intimate associate. Lady Macclesfield was the duenna of the princess when she first went to England, and on the premature appearance in the world of the eldest son of the princess on her return from a skating party officiated both as physician and nurse, and was the first to welcome the babe who died three years ago as the Duke of Clarence.

EVERYBODY has heard of laughing gas. But there exists also laughing powder, which is even less of a laughing matter. The Neue Pester Journal chronicles that a short time ago an actress suddenly began to laugh violently on the stage, while dressed in widow's weeds, and just in the act of mournfully kissing a wreath which was to be laid on the grave of her dead husband. The actress had to leave the stage; the curtain fell. Investigation disclosed that the former star of the company had sprinkled the wreath with laughing powder. After the laughing fit, the poor victim of jealously and powder fell into a death-like sleep, which lasted 24 hours; but then Ophelia was herself again.

THE ENGLISH ARMY.

Facts Relating to the Immense Sums Expended for Horses.

The total number of horses on the establishment of the English army—excluding officers' chargers, which are private property, and animals on the Indian strength, the expense of which is borne by the Indian Government—is shown by the estimate for the current year to be 14,556. Of these, 7,841, or just over one-half, belong to the three regiments of household cavalry and the cavalry regiments of the line; 4,446 are accounted for by the royal artillery, while the remainder are distributed among the royal engineers, army service corps, mounted infantry and infantry transport establishment.

The huge herd represents a capital value of about $3,000,000, taking the rate at a little over $200 per head, and, as army horses last on an average about ten years, the stock has to be renewed at the rate of ten per cent annually. Thus, it is estimated that during the current year 1,480 new horses will be required in order to keep up the full strength.

The prices paid vary, considerably according to the particular part of the service for which the animals are intended. For instance, while the cavalry of the line can be provided with horses at $200 each, a mount for a trooper of the Royal Horse Guards costs no less than 50 guineas. This higher price is due to the fact that the latter animal must possess special qualifications. He must be big and strong, and able to carry a weighty guardsmen heavily equipped; furthermore, the color must be black, and this is a condition which considerably limits the field of choice. Two prevailing colors of army horses, it may be remarked, are brown and bays; there are chestnuts in the artillery, gray must be provided for the Scots Grays, and a few odd piebalds for cavalry drummers.

Horses for the royal artillery, royal engineers and army service corps fetch $225 a piece; animals for infantry transport service can be bought at $165 each, and the total cost of 1,480 remounts is put down at $319,725, giving a grand average of a trifle over $215.

The year's bill also includes $35,000 paid in the way of subsidy, at the rate of $2 50 per head annually, to the owners of $14,000 horses in order that they may be at the immediate disposal of the Government in case of any sudden emergency; $9,950 is swallowed in expenses prior to joining; 69 mules, to be used in colonial transport work, and costing $4,900, must also be reckoned, and we have then a total of $369,575. From this, however, we deduct a sum of $67,565, to be realized on the sale of the year's "cast" or worn-out animals, and the next charge for new horseflesh stands at $292,000.

A most serious item—that of maintenance—remains to be dealt with, and taking $2 50 a week as the cost of feeding, we find that the 14,000 odd horses eat up annually a sum not falling far short of $2,000,000. If to this sum we add the net cost of new animals, and allow for interest on the capital invested, we arrive at the final fact that the total amount to be raised by the British taxpayer year by year, in order to maintain the equine strength of the army, amounts to $2,000,000 in United States money.—Hartford Times.

CHEAPER THAN COAL.

Mrs. Kneer (in a whisper)—My dear, there ought to be a little more coal put in the furnace. Some of the people in the other room are shivering.

Mr. Kneer—Shivering? Bless my soul! That won't do. Move the lamp a little closer to the thermometer.

Animal Curiosities.

An Ingenious Hog—Good Canadian Bear Stories—How a Tigress Was Tamed—Queer Animal Friendships—Dogs That Never Bark—An Eel Stops the Trolley Car.

LATEST CANADIAN BEAR STORY.

A curious and amusing bear story reached the Crown Lands Department of the Ontario Government some days ago. It was contained in a communication giving some particulars concerning the work of Mr. Alex. McCumber, fishery inspector on the Nepigon River, who has just ceased his work for the season. On the last day of his work Mr. McCumber pitched his camp at Alexander Portage, and when he came back in the evening he found the premises in the possession of a big black bear, who starter in to demolish everything in sight, and succeeded in eating most of the provisions. Mr. McCumber had only a shot-gun, and did not attempt to dispute possession with his bearship, but a man named George McVicar came along and shot the intruder, who had by this time established himself comfortably in the tent, with an evident view of occupying it for the night. The bear weighed 350 pounds and was very thin but of large frame.

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JOTTINGS.

An albino frog with beautiful pink eyes has lately been added to the curiosities in the museum at Berlin.

A duck having four wings, two tails and four legs was recently shot by a hunter off the coast of Maine.

There are three species of dogs that never bark—the Australian native dog, that of Egypt and the Persian desert dog.

Dimmick, the great elephant catcher, says that it is declared on good authority that but 24 white elephants have been caught since the birth of Christ.

The kukang is a curious animal the size of a cat. It is brown, with a fox-like head and paws, which it uses as if it were a monkey. Its eyes are remarkably large, round and yellow.

An eel three and a half feet long and two and a half inches thick, completely tied up both the electric light and the trolley service in Norfolk, Conn., the other night.

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BEAR GRUNTED AND WILLIE RAN

Bears are getting very plentiful in this vicinity. While Mr. Wm. Robbins, jun., was coming to the corners the other night a bear faced him near Mrs. Scott's bridge. Willie, of course, picked up courage and at once struck for hame on the clean sail. He met a load of threshers, and being asked what was the matter, he said he met a bear and it grunted at him. He hardly stopped running to tell his woeful tale, but as it happened he did, and it was a good job, too, for he might have been still running.—Badjerous correspondent Dundalk (Grey) Herald.

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QUEER ANIMAL FRIENDSHIPS.

A dog and a goose on one occasion became fast friends, but the goose seems to have made the first advances If the dog barked the goose would cackle and endeavor to bite any person she supposed the dog to be barking at She would not roost in her usual way, but ran about the yard with the dog all night, and even when he went about the neighborhood the goose accompanied him, running and flying in order to keep pace with him What is very strange, however, when the dog was ill the goose would not leave him for a single moment so food had to be placed in the kennel for both of them. This affection is supposed to have had its origin in the dog saving the goose from a fox.

In another case a dog tried to console herself for the loss of her family by adopting a brood of chicklings. When her little ones were taken from her she was quite disconsolate, until she fell in with the ducklings. These she tended in the most affectionate manner, and exhibited the greatest concern when they naturally took to the water. When they came to the land the dog seized them in her mouth and carried them home. Strange to say, when robbed of her family the year before, she took charge of two cock chickens, which she reared with great attention. When they began to crow she was evidently much annoyed, and endeavored to suppress their noise.

Another dog became much attached to a cat, and showed his affection in an hour of need. The two animals, after living together for a few months, were sent away as a present, tied up in a sack. It appears that they did not like their new quarters, for they soon started on the return journey to their old home—a distance of thirteen miles. They traveled side by side, and once the dog bravely defended his companion from the attacks of another of his species.

A traveler tells that he once saw a fine mastiff, a large rat, a raven and an Angora cat all dine together from the same plate of soup. Their owner placed the plate on the floor, and in response to a loud whistle the four appeared and partook of the food without interfering with each other. After dinner the three animals laid down together before the fire, and the raven hopped about the room.

A cat acted in a peculiar manner on one ocasion. A lady kept a bird, which she was in the habit of releasing from its cage to pick up crumbs off the carpet, and at such times the cat treated it with great kindness. One morning, however, when the bird was thus engaged, the cat seized it, and jumped on the table with it in her mouth. The owner was naturally much alarmed for the safety of her pet, but she soon discovered the cause. A strange cat had found its way into the room, and as soon as the intruder was driven out, her own tabby jumped down from the table and released the bird without having injured it in the least.

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TAMED A TIGRESS.

James McElroy, a young man who was born in Galveston and lived there with his family up to six years ago, has gained fame as the only man who ever succeeded in taming and training a tigress. Wild animal trainers have failed to subject the tigress to their will after having succeeded with nearly every other species of wild beast. The animal that McElroy trained is Victoria, a majestic specimen of the full grown Bengal tigress. She was captured at the age of 3 months in a jungle near the city of Amoy, China.

The baby tigress could not have received more careful treatment than if she had been McElroy's child. The trainer permitted nobody but himself to perform even the most trivial services for his pet. He prepared her food himself, gave it to her out of his own hands, brought her water, cleaned her den out daily, played with her, and even slept beside her. In this way he taught the little cat that she must depend upon him alone for every necessary of life. As it was McElroy's intention to make her the only tigress equestrienne in the world, he took her every day to the stables and played with her among the horses, to familiarize her with those animals.

This course of training was continued until McElroy decided that the tigress was old enough to leave the kindergarten, and enter upon the actual work of receiving her education. In training Victoria, one man, Henry Chappelle, by name, and two horses, sacrificed their lives. She is a treacherous brute, even when in the best of humors. The first day they turned her loose in a big cage to give her the first lesson on horseback riding she ripped off the thick leather armor that covered the horse's body and tore his head from his neck with her teeth and claws. Chappelle and McElroy were in the cage, and Chappelle, trying to save the horse, commenced lashing Victoria with a blacksnake whip. That act cost him his life. The tigress made one spring from the horse to Chappelle, bore him to the earth, and sank her fangs into his throat. McElroy escaped from the cage in time to avoid injury.

Victoria never had another chance to hurt anybody while receiving her education. Her claws were clipped and a steel muzzle was fastened over her head McElroy worked with her three times a day for eighteen months. He rigged a hoisting apparatus to lift her from the ground to the horse's back. In a few months he had her trained so that the muzzle coud be dispensed with and her claws allowed to grow.—Galveston News.

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McKENZIE'S REMARKABLE HOG.

McKENZIE INGENIOUS HOG.

A Chillicothe, O., dispatch says: A most remarkable exhibition of intelligence in a hog is shown on the farm of Frank McKenzie, in Twin township. Recently Mr. McKenzie turned a bunch of hogs into an orchard to eat the fallen fruit, and several times his attention was drawn by the peculiar antics of a large porker which stood up on its hind legs under a particular tree, a limb of which reached close to the ground, with a heavy burden of fine apples. McKenzie sought a position for better observation, and discovered that the hog was in the habit of standing on its hind legs and grasping the limb of the tree between its front feet, giving it a vigorous shaking until the coveted fruit fell to the ground, when it would scamper off to secure the reward of its ingenious efforts.

WHEN "I'M DYING, EGYPT, DYING," WAS WRITTEN.

It seems to be a pretty well established fact that Gen. Wm. H. Lytle had the manuscript of his celebrated poem, "I'm Dying, Egypt, Dying," on his person when the Confederates came across his body at Chickamauga.

It has been said that he wrote it at Cincinnati before the war, but it now appears that he composed it at odd hours in the camp.

It had not been finished the night before the battle, and feeling as he told his tentmate, a premonition of death on the morrow, he arose to finish it by the dull light of a tent lantern.

Before morning he read it complete to his friend, and before noon he lay on that bloody field pierced with two Minie balls. He commanded a brigade in Sheridan's division.—Maysville Republic.