

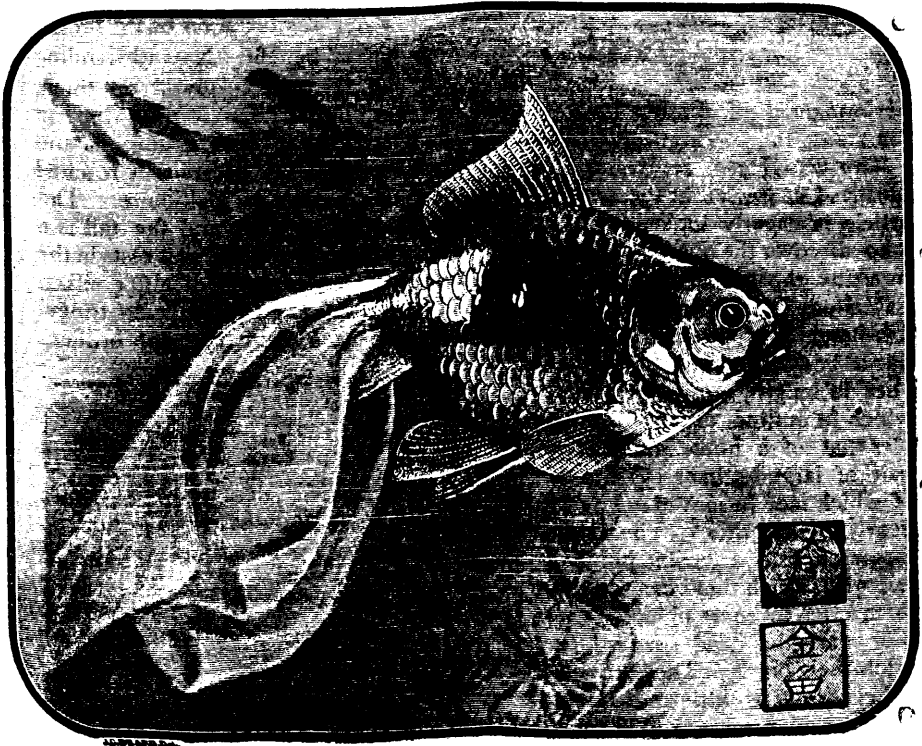
account of the development of myriads of minute vegetable organisms, so that it was difficult to see the whale through the glass sides, and visitors had to mount the "bridge" above the tank to secure a good view.

The Beluga was fed principally on eels, tossed into the tank by the bushel, and people came from far and near to visit the wonder. Unfortunately, in February last it became necessary to clean the whale tank, and the whale was hoisted into the air while the foul water was drained off, and the tank scoured. The new supply of water was nearly twenty degrees lower in temperature than that to which he had been accustomed, and in a few days the animal died of pneumonia, as was proved by a *post mortem* examination, made by the Professor of Anatomy and Surgery in the Medical Department of the University of New York.

We are not told whether or not in dying he emulated the sunset colors, as according to Byron,

"Parting day  
Dies like the dolphin, whom each pang imbues  
With a new color as it gasps away,  
The last still loveliest, till 'tis gone, and all is  
gray."

Adjoining the whale tank is the seal pond, where dwell a company of clumsy but large-eyed and curiously intelligent seals. At feeding time the crowd makes a rush to this tank. At the sound of the dinner bell the three seals with their round heads and monkey-like expression crowd up on the little stone platform and perform various antics at the bidding of the keeper. The fish on which they feed are thrown alternately on the platform and to the far end of the pool, and as the seals run races for each separate portion of food great enjoyment is furnished to the spectators, which is enhanced by the special



THE KING IYO.