

Animal Curiosities

A Bird Which Stole \$10 and Put It in Its Nest—
Sharp Witted Cat—Big Snake Stories—Do
Flies Talk?—How the Japs Treat Animals.

A BIRD STEALS \$10.

A \$10 bill, which had mysteriously disappeared, was recovered by Assistant Coin Teller Turpin, of the Sub Treasury, in a peculiar manner. He has a beautiful farm out on Cliff Creek, near the Little Miami River. In that section birds fairly abound. One evening about the beginning of May Mr. Turpin was getting ready to attend a soiree at his neighbor's in Newtown, about two miles distant. The weather, it will be remembered, at that time, was unusually warm, and he left the windows of his room open.

Mr. Turpin had taken his money, among which was a \$10 bill, and laid it on a center table, intending to put it in a pocket of his other trousers. The room is at the corner of the house, and has windows on both sides.

He stationed himself at one of the windows and commenced to shave. The birds were singing outside and flying about the house and through the open windows, but at the advent of spring, while others were busy in trees building nests, it was a luxury to shave amidst such surroundings, and when Mr. Turpin finished he looked sleeker than ever. After washing he prepared to don his Sunday-go-to-meeting clothes. After he arranged his necktie to give the best effect, he went to the center table and began picking up his money, but would not find a \$10 bill missing. He thought that the wind might have blown it on the floor and he began looking for it.

After a long time spent in vain he gave up the search there. He then went out into the yard and began hunting among the flowers and grass for it, thinking that it might have been blown through the open window, but he had to go to that source minus a \$10 note.

Day before yesterday the severe wind storm blew a robin's nest out of a tree near the front porch. Mr. Turpin picked the nest up and was about to cast it away, when he noticed what seemed to be a piece of paper of peculiar color. He examined it and found it to be currency of some denomination, but it was not until he had carefully trued the nest apart that he discovered it to be a \$10 bill. It was apparently the one he had lost a couple of weeks ago, the bird having flown into the room and then snatched up the money. The bill was in pretty bad condition, but he redeemed it at the Treasury yesterday.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

FLYING SNAKES.

The race of flying dragons, which spread such dismay and terror in olden times, is not yet entirely extinct, if we are to believe the utterances in a late Queensland paper. The Queensland Mercury says: "James Bass, of the sandy flat lying beyond the Blue hill, near the headquarters of Carnarvon, has brought another specimen flying serpent to this office. It is somewhat smaller than the one exhibited by him at Gully last year and larger than the one he presented to us on Christmas day. Like the other two it has four three-jointed legs each seven inches long. Between these legs, which are situated two on each side of the body, is a leathery membrane, resembling a bat's wing. Mr. Bass declares that he has often seen them fly across Carnarvon Creek at places where it is 60 feet wide."—St. Louis Republican.

SHARP-WITTED CAT.

A correspondent of the London Spectator reports a clever trick of a black Persian cat by the name of Prin. One of his peculiarities is a disrelish of meats unless they are roasted. The cook undertook to break him of this foolish whim. In short, she determined to starve him out of it. She set before him a saucer of boiled meat. Prin turned away from it in disgust. "Very well," said the cook; "it is that or nothing." For three days the cat went hungry, the boiled meat remaining untouched. But on the fourth morning the cook found the saucer empty. "Ah, Prin," she said, "so you have come to your meat." That day the cat fared sumptuously on roast beef with plenty of gravy. But on Saturday, when the potboiler under the dresser was cleaned, the cook found in one of the steps of the boiler meat which had remained three days in Prin's saucer. The cat had been too sharp for her. "I know this story to be true," concludes the correspondent.

A LESSON FROM JAPAN.

The Youth's Companion gives Professor Morse as the authority for this touching sketch of Japanese treatment of other forms of life. "Birds build their nests in the city houses; wild fowl, geese and ducks alight in the public parks; wild deer trot about the streets. He had actually been followed by a wild deer through the streets nibbling melon rinds out of his hand, as tame as calves and lambs on our farms. A dog goes to sleep in the busiest streets; men turn aside so as not to disturb him. One day a beautiful horned animal on the limb of a tree, and the busy, jostling crowd stopped. No one attempted to injure the bird, but several began sketching him. Imagine, if you can, a wild deer straying into an American town and escaping with his life! Imagine a crowd here giving an artist time to sketch a heron sitting in a tree-top in any of our cities!"

WHAT ELEPHANTS LIKE.

If there is anything in the world that an elephant loves better than a peanut it is an orange, and if any boy who reads this wishes, when he goes to the circus, to give the massive creature a treat, instead of paying five cents for a bag of peanuts put in the elephant's trunk, let him purchase for the same money one good-sized orange and present that to the small-eyed, flat-eared monster.

A number of years ago, in a book which was called "Leaves from the Life of a Special Correspondent," Mr. O'Shea, the author of the book, gave the following description of an adventure he had with a herd of elephants. He said: "A young friend asked me once to show him some elephants, and I took him along with me, having first borrowed an apron filled with oranges. This he was to carry while accompanying me in the stable, but the moment we reached the door the herd set up such a trumpeting—thy had scented the fruit—that he dropped the apron and its contents and scuttled off like a scared rabbit. "There were eight elephants, and when I picked up the oranges I found I had 25."

"I walked deliberately along the line, giving one to each. When I got to the extremity of the narrow stable I turned and was about to begin the distribution again, when I suddenly reflected that if elephant No. 7 in the row saw me give two oranges in succession to No. 8,

he might imagine he was being cheated and give me a smack with his trunk—that is where the elephant falls short of the human being—so I went to the door and began at the beginning as before.

"Thrice I went along the line, and then I was in a fix. I had one orange left, and I had to go back to the door. "Every elephant in the herd had his greedy gaze focussed on that orange. "It was as much as my life was worth to give it to any of them. What was I to do? I held it up conspicuously, coolly peeled it, and ate it myself. "It was most amusing to notice the way those elephants nudged each other and shook their ponderous sides. They thoroughly entered into the humor of the thing."

DO FLIES TALK?

An ingenious inquirer, armed with a microphone, or sound-magnifier, has been listening patiently through long hours to the curious noises made by the house flies, and reports his belief that they have a language of their own. The language does not consist of the buzzing sound we ordinarily hear, which is made by the rapid vibration of their wings in the air, but of a smaller, finer and more widely modulated series of sounds, audible to the human ear only by the aid of the microphone. Probably this fly conversation is perfectly audible to the fly ears, which, as every schoolboy knows, who has tried to move his hand upon them, are very acute. The hope is expressed that, since the heretofore inaudible whispers of flies have been detected and recorded, someone will construct a microphone which will enable him to make out the language of the microbes, and so surprise them in the horrible secret of their mode of operations.

BIG SNAKES OF THE YUBA.

"There isn't the least bit of doubt," said Ranchman George Willmot, of Grass Valley, Cal., "that there is a race, or at least a family of monstrous snakes indigenous to the foothills of the mountains that rise above the Yuba River Valley."

"The biggest one of these that I ever heard of being seen was seen by a man named Fred Campbell, who drives, or used to drive a soda water wagon delivering bottled goods at different places along the river. "He and a man named Collamer were driving along the Smartsville road one day, and when near Mooney's flats they heard a noise in a brush fence at one side of the road.

"Collamer was looking so hard that his eyes were hanging out of his cheeks, as well they might, for sticking out of the brush not twenty feet away was a snake's head so big that Campbell declares it couldn't have been forced into a six-gallon keg. "The great serpent had its big green eyes fixed on Campbell, who says the tongue that shot in and out of the snake's mouth looked like a foot and a high-carving fork. "Campbell had no weapons of any kind, but he was a resourceful chap, and not given much to sitting down and letting things get away without making an effort to prevent it. While that big Yuba River serpent was drawing toward him, Campbell got an idea.

"The snake's big head was at last within a yard of the wagon, and was raised ever with the seat. Campbell quickly picked up a siphon of carbonic water, and taking good aim pressed the valve and shot a swift stream plumb into one of the serpent's eyes, and he, the snake, lowered its head behind the other eye with the water. "Campbell says it was a sight to see that snake when it got the stream in its eyes. It dropped its head on the ground, thrashed it around, and then like escaping steam from an engine. Then it reared again, and thrust its head out savagely towards Campbell, who shot another stream from the siphon into both its eyes. "Enough for the serpent, enormous as it was, and Campbell says it went squirming and twisted away. "He went pretty fast," Campbell says, "but he was at least half a minute passing a given point, and the smallest part of his body, except his tail, was as big as a pine log."

"It had been out of sight more than a mile, Campbell says, before Collamer's eyes began to go back into their sockets again, and it was five minutes before Collamer could say a word, he was so far gone with terror. Then all he said was: "If anybody ever tells me now that he saw a jack rabbit once that weighed a ton, I'll believe him!"

"This great serpent, or its twin brother or sister, has been seen at Industry Bar, French Corral, Milton, and other places, and Doc Holdridge, of Sierra county, says that he saw another member of this family of gigantic Yuba River snakes in that county, but he doesn't think it was more than 30 feet long—a young fellow, probably. "It was big enough and old enough though, to catch a deer and drag it away into the chaparral, right under the doctor's nose. The Doc was worked up so that he forgot he had his rifle with him until the snake was out of sight with the deer."—New York Sun.

CASH FOR BRAINS.

Quite a young woman, Ella L. Knowles by name, practicing at the bar in Montana, U. S. A., has recently scored a success which may be termed sensational. She terminated a lawsuit concerning the flooding of some mining companies, which had already been dragged on for two years, by submitting an agreement so obviously just that all parties agreed to it very quickly. The price paid for her advice was \$10,000. "Cash for brains!"

Blessings are not always sugar-coated. No, neither are pills—but Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are, and they are genuine blessings in (sugar-coated) disguise to the sufferer from biliousness, constipation, indigestion and all derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

Buy them and try them. You can't make a mistake; They're powerful, yet painless. And please—take.

The eyelashes are placed in front of the eyes to protect these delicate organs from the light and from the entrance of foreign objects.

HEART DISEASE RELIEVED IN 30 MINUTES—Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. T. Strong and B. A. Mitchell.

"Your brother? I did not know that you had a brother." "Oh, yes; or what is the same thing, I have two half-brothers."

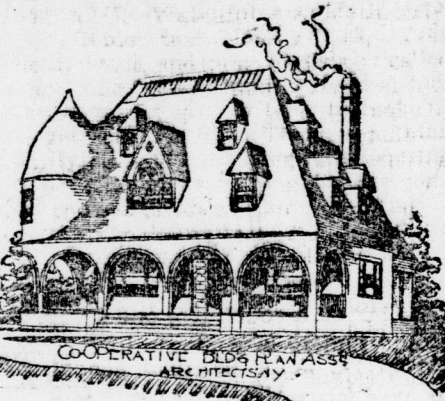
A Pretty Country House

Of Moderate Cost—Ten Rooms,
All of Fair Size.

(Copyright 1895 by the Co-operative Building Plan Association.)

The estimates of cost given in these articles are based on the following prices for materials and labor. By comparing these prices with local prices, the intending builder can fairly judge whether the estimates should be higher or lower for his locality.

Excavations, per cubic yard \$ 25
Rough stonework, below grade, laid up complete, all material furnished by contractor, per perch of 25 cents cubic foot 4 25
Stone wall, finished above grade, 25 cents per foot, or per perch 6 25
Brickwork laid in the wall, per 1,000 15 00
Plastering, per yard 30
Spruce timber, per 1,000 feet 20 00
Hemlock, per 1,000 feet 14 00
1,000 feet 15 00
Pine shingles, per 1,000 4 50
Pine flooring, merchantable, per 1,000 feet 26 00
Clear pine clapboards, per 1,000 feet 25 00
Clear pine trim, reeded or moulded, 7-8x5 inches, per lineal foot 03
Novelty siding, per 1,000 feet 30 00
Mouldings per square inch of section, per 100 lineal feet 65
Moulded base, 8 inches high, 7-8 inch thick, per lineal foot 05

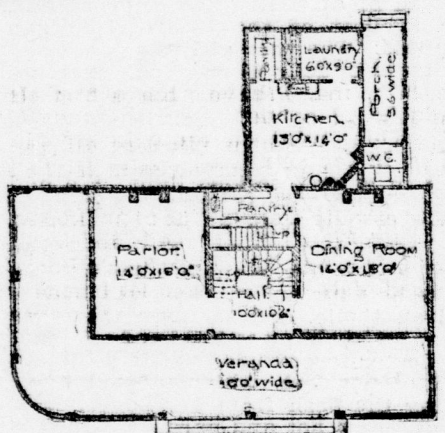


CO-OPERATIVE BUILDING PLAN ASSOCIATION

Perspective.

Glazed window, 7 inches by 5 feet 6 inches by 11-2 inches, two lights per pair 2 00
Doors, four panels, moulded both sides, 2 feet 8 inches by 7 feet by 1-2 inches each 2 60
Window, 12 inches wide, 10 inches high, all round per window 1 50
Tinning, per square of 100 square feet 6 00
Painting, including materials and labor, per square yard, each coat 05
Carpenter's labor, per day 3 00
Mason's and plasterer's labor, per day 3 50

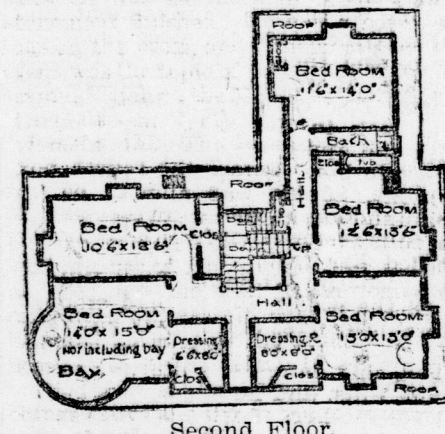
Following will be found a somewhat detailed description of the attractive country house design illustrating this article:



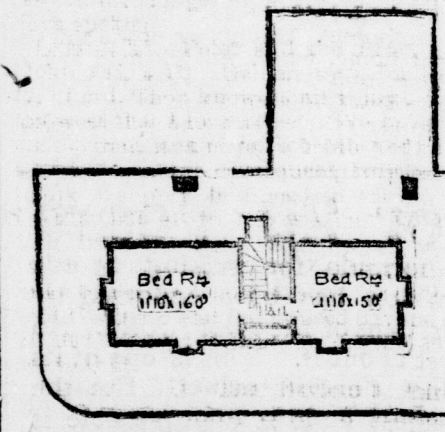
First Floor.
General dimensions—Width, including veranda, 53 feet; depth, including veranda and kitchen extensions, 49 feet. Heights of stories: First story, 9 feet; second story, 8 feet 6 inches; third story, 8 feet.

Exterior materials—Foundation, stone piers; first story, shingles extending nearly to grade and covering foundation piers; tower, dormers, gables and roofs, shingles; cresting and finials, copper.

Interior finish—Plastered throughout for papering, soft wood flooring, trim and back stairs; hardwood main staircase from first to second story. All interior woodwork finished with hard oil.



Second Floor.
Colors—Shingles on side walls of first story, tower and all dormers, brownish stain. Shingles on roofs of all dormer-tower and main house dipped in and brush-coated dark red. Wall shingles of first story, where covered by veranda, and on backs of veranda arching, stained drab. Trim and all cornices, rafters and moldings, dark brown. Soffits of dormer roof projections, drab. Outside doors finished with hard oil. Veranda floors and ceilings oiled. Sashes, red. All brickwork cleaned down and oiled. Copper cresting and finials left natural color of metal.



Third Floor.
Accommodations—The principal rooms and their sizes, etc., are shown by the floor plans. No cellar. Two rooms and hallway finished in attic. Combined front and back stairway economizes space. Laundry, with three set tubs, back of kitchen. Servants' water-closet off rear porch. Open fireplace and wood mantels in parlor and dining-room. Cost, \$2,500, not including mantle, range or heater.

Feasible modifications—Heights of stories, sizes of rooms, materials and colors may be changed. Cellar may be placed under a part or under the whole of house. Dressing rooms and passage in second story front may be united to form a bedroom. Plumbing, open fireplaces and sliding doors may be omitted. Second story of kitchen extension may be omitted. The Co-operative

Building Plan Association, Architects,
108 Fulton street, New York City.
(See this column next Saturday for description of "a log cabin.")

AMERICAN WOMEN.

New Volume Published in Paris by C. A. Varigny.

Society in Boston is more intellectual, more serious. Baltimore, Charleston and Richmond are more aristocratic. Philadelphia is a happy medium, more fastidious, more reserved. There is more gaiety in New Orleans, more "go-as-you-please" freedom in Chicago, and more wit and taste in Washington when Congress holds its winter session and draws together the cosmopolitan world of the legislatures, of the Senate and House of Representatives; but in none of these cities does the social life reach the same degree of intensity that it does in New York, the paradise of the young American girl.

Here, better and to a greater degree than anywhere else, she can give fair play to her taste for spending money, to her toilet, to receptions and balls, to flirtations and pleasure. The social life of which she is the soul, is made for her, and the American custom gives the entire liberty that she longs for. The extent of this liberty has at times been exaggerated, and some have adduced a general rule for a few loud and noisy exceptions, and have attributed to the young New York girl a too bold, too prospective husband. In the honor of attending them in Central Park, or drive there in a light buggy, drawn by a swift trotter. We met them in the huge shops and in the fashionable restaurants without other escort than the prospective husband. In the autumn they go to Paris, London, Florence, Rome, Naples or Lucerne. Our European hotels are filled with their exuberant gaiety and extraordinary whims. One meets them everywhere. They are indefatigable travelers, visiting everywhere, exploring everything, and everywhere they are at home, heedless of the wonder they arouse, at the comments they excite.

THE BICYCLE DEFENDED.

In the discussion that took place a few months ago in the Academie de Medicine de Paris, the members, with three exceptions, pronounced themselves against bicycling. But Sir Benjamin Richardson, of London, who has had great experience in studying the effect of the bicycle on health, is disposed to approve its use in moderation.

Bicycling has a decided and immediate action on the heart. In every rider it quickens the heart's action—the pulse may rise from 65 to 75 pulsations a minute to 200—and sometimes an increase in the size of the heart is detected. But Sir Benjamin Richardson, as our foreign medical correspondent says: "Moderation should be observed in all things. It is very well to use the bicycle, but this should not be carried too far. Too much, and too violent exercise makes the heart muscle irritable, and has a tendency to increase its volume. The fear of accidents and the emotion felt on riding a bicycle through crowded streets may bring on palpitations and other cardiac disorders to timid and impressionable people."

The way in which this kind of sport may be harmful, or even dangerous, is in the exertion required in going up hill or in riding against a high wind, the excessive fatigue due to a long ride, and in the non-observance of this fundamental rule of the wheelman's almanac—hygiene—to have small but frequent rests and not to over-excite the heart by alcoholic drinks. "I therefore think that any persons with any lesion of the heart will do well not to use the bicycle unless authorized to do so by their medical adviser."—New York Herald.

WHY IT IS III.
Charles V. of France was surnamed "The Wise," but it is due to his mistake, obstinately persisted in, that the hour of four is represented on the dial of a watch or clock by four IIIs instead of IV.

When the first clock to keep accurate time was made it was carried to Charles V. of France by its maker, Henry Vick. The king looked at it and said:

"Yes, it works well, but you have got the figures on the dial wrong."

"I think not, your majesty," said Vick. "Yes, that four should be four ones."

"Surely not, your majesty," protested the clock maker.

"Yes, it should be four ones," persisted the king.

"You are wrong, your majesty."

"I am never wrong," answered the king, in anger. "Take it away and correct the mistake."

The clock maker did as he was commanded, and so we have III instead of IV on the dials of our clocks.

A QUICK RELIEVER.

REV. THOMAS E. ARCHER,

Salt Springs Island, British Columbia. "From the package of K. D. C. you sent me, a quarter of which I have used, I can say with truth that I never tried anything that so quickly relieved the pains consequent upon indigestion. I shall always be pleased to recommend your cure to all and every person inclined to dyspepsia."

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So Says Mr. Clair H. Sisson, of Carnarvon, Ont., Who Was Cured by Paine's Celery Compound.

THE MEDICINE THAT ALWAYS MAKES SICK PEOPLE WELL.

In literature, art, music, law and statesmanship, the world has seen but few giants of towering intellect. The same may be said about the profession of medicine, that noble science that aims at assuaging pain, banishing disease and saving precious human life.

Amongst the few noble medical men that have left grand records and imperishable names and memories, Prof. Edward E. Phelps, M.D., LL.D., will always stand high and rank with the mightiest benefactors that men have ever seen or heard of.

Prof. Phelps' grand discovery, Paine's Celery Compound, has done more for the sick and afflicted than any other medicine that human skill and science ever devised. Countless thousands of men and women on this North American continent owe their lives and present good health to that wonderful curing medicine that Prof. Phelps gave to suffering humanity.

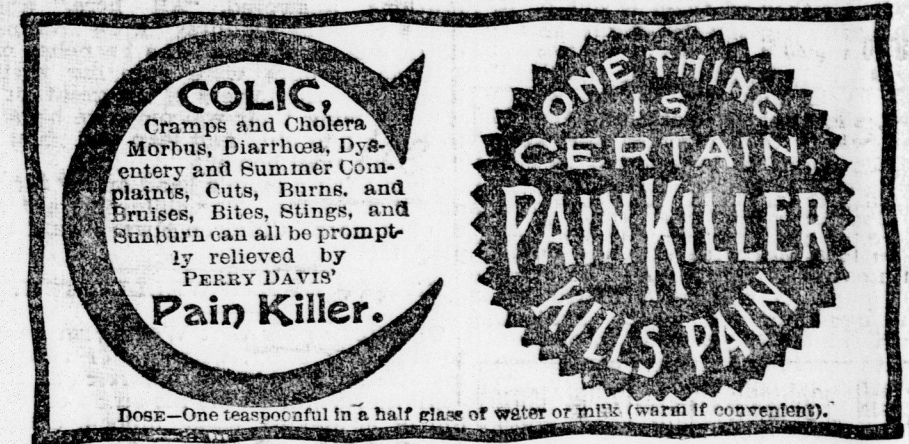
Today, thousands are lifting themselves from the pains and miseries of nervous diseases, rheumatism, dyspepsia, indigestion, liver and kidney troubles, headaches, sleeplessness and impure and poisoned blood, by the curative and recreating virtues and power of Paine's Celery Compound.

Mr. Clair H. Sisson, of Carnarvon, Ont., who was so satisfactorily cured by Paine's Celery Compound, after failure with all ordinary means, desires to contribute his quota of praise to a medicine which, he declares, well deserves its fame. Mr. Sisson says:

"Some time ago I had a severe attack of Grippe, and I did not recover from the effects of the disease. Later on, the disease attacked me with double force, so that I was unable to work. Previous to this, I was doctored for catarrh and heart trouble, but received no benefit from the treatment I got."

"One day, in my mail, I received a book, 'The Dominion Album,' which was devoted to the interests of Paine's Celery Compound. After reading the testimonials I concluded it was the medicine for me, and I sent and purchased three bottles. After using one bottle I was much relieved, and when I had finished the other two, I was more like my former self. Now I have no symptoms of catarrh or heart trouble."

"Your Paine's Celery Compound well deserves the fame that the many testimonials have given it. Yours is the most wonderful and best medicine of the age, and almost as palatable as milk. I shall consider it my duty to speak of its merits wherever I go."



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