## Animal Curiosities.

A Dinner of Gold Coin Settled a Shark-Antics of Ants-Pigs Which Whistle-Queer Friendships Struck Up Between a Horse and a Hen, and a Dog, a Goose and a Lioness.

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"I suppose," quoth James T. Gaulin, death than the finest sperm whale that way, and would no more run away was ever harpooned, although we than he would fly. should really leave whales out of the 30 years, ago, and I was young and foolish enough to be a deep sea diver. Our diving schooner and crew had been sent to Cuba to recover some stuff from a Spanish boat that had foundered off the coast of Cuba, just where I don't now recollect. It was quite a long trip for us, and as the employment of a diving outfit was an expensive thing in those days, the boys knew that there must be something pretty valuable in the hold of the wreck. I was quite close to our skipper, and he told me that there were several boxes of gold coin in the wreck. On our arrival at the port near where the wreck lay in 30 feet of water, the agent of the owners of the sunken schooner told

us something more surprising. It was

that the gold had not been stowed in

boxes in the cabin, as was usual, but for

some reason had been bagged and placed in the hold, being billed as cop-

per washers. This was probably a scheme to avoid any chance of the

spirit of cupidity arising in the crew,

for the treasure was very great." "As the confidential man, I was selected to go down first, and find the money bags, attach lines to them and have them taken out before the other divers should proceed with the work of taking out the other freight that the water had not harmed. I was soon in the hold, and was surprised to find that the money bags were only a lit-tle distance from the hole in the side that had caused the schooner to founder. I had been told that there would be twelve bags, but I coul lay my hands on but eleven of them. Finally I spied a torn bag lying near the hole in the hull, and on picking it up discovered that it contained a few gold coins. I decided that the heavy triple sacking had been torn open some way or other when the schooner sank. I fas tened lines about the eleven bags that were intact and had them hoisted, afterward going up for air, for our apparatus was not very good.

"In a few minutes I returned to the hold to search for the scattered coins. Very few of them were in sight. It occurred to me that they might have been washed outside the boat, judging from the position of the wreck, and the fact that the hole was far down toward the ship's bottom. I was about to erawl into the bered that it might hazard the air pipe, so I was pulled up and let down again over the vessel's side. I was disappointed not to find any indication of the gold near the hole in the schooner, but set to work digging resolutely in the sand. I had gone down but a foot when I struck the gold pieces all in a lump. I picked out a great handful and turned the light on them, for I was a lover of gold then, even though it did

not belong to me.
"Just then I saw something that made the rubber helmet raise from my head. It was a man-eating shark. I hadn't thought of one in so long that I had neglected to bring my knife. It was rushing at me. The stupid creature never stopped to consider that with a rubber and lead dressing a diver makes a poor lunch. I was kneeling beside the gold. At the shark's onslaught, I naturally hung to the handful of gold as though to use it as a weapon. He turned on his side, opening his horrible mouth. A feeling of grim humor had come over me. cruel gold bugs had sent me down here to be devoured, after saving thousands of dollars for them. I would be a spendthrift at the last. So with all my force I flung the heavy handful of coin into the yawning mouth.

The shark must have thought it was a part of me, for he snapped his jaws over the golden morsel, as though I could not hear. I am satisfied that he broke some teeth. He swam back a little and then rushed at me again. I had no weapon but the gold, so again flung into the hideous maw enough to buy me a home in New England. I saw him snap and swallow it. Again and again was the attack repeated, and as often did I hurl gold into the sharks' throat. Pretty soon he became dizzy, as it were, for the gold had un-balanced him, settling in the forward part of his body. Then he writhed in agony, and I had to keep dodging his fury. Then, with one terrible shudder, he sank to the bottom, weighted down by gold. I tied a line about him and then gave the signal to be pulled up. Then I helped hoist the shark. We cut him open. Gentlemen, you must take the word of an ex-diver that there was \$45,000 in him. Gold had the whistling pig, of which there

anda. The pale moon slid behind a and weighs from 25 to 40 pounds. In cloud. The amphitheater organ slowly wove a weird chunk of melody. The gray to almost white. Its whistling chimes began to ring. "Those were great days," said Mr. Gaulin, sadly.

.... ANTS AND THEIR "COWS." Last year I told of an immense dairy I was running in my melon patch. The aphis, which is also known as the ants' "milk cow," abounded. The ants care for these plant lice, herd them, and take their pay in milking them. I have read of battles between the little brown ant and the large black ones for the possession of a herd of these "cows," the victors carrying off the lice and placing on plants near their home. Last year the ants burrowed near evtend to the milking all the time. I examined the lice with a glass and business the ants are conducting. I think each ant had fully a hundred but the affair was run on communistic principles, and there was no individual ownership. An ant would step up to one cow, tap it on the side with one of its antennae, take whatever was on tap, and go to others. Another ant, passing through the herd, would stop a moment at the same louse, find the milking done, and immediately

move on. This year I noticed ants running up and down the trunks of some small pale trees, and examination showed that lice were on the leaves.—Alva Agee

in National Stockman.

A GOOD DOG STORY There is a dog owner in Philadelphia of his friends, despite the fact that ing to get a mouthful of air to release he vershes for its truth. The dog is in bubbles below his nest to mend a hn intelligent looking animal of the break, now dashing after and seizing

THE DIVER AND THE SHARK. shepherd variety, and is frisky and full of fun. The particular trait of which its master boasts is that when of Winchester, Mass., who was sit- he wants the animal to stay in one ting on the hotel veranda, "that I had place it is not necessary to tie him the honor of killing the most valuable up. All that is needed is to fasten one end of a rope to a convenient fish that ever swam the seas. I did it post and give the other end to the single-handed, too. I aver that this dog to hold in his mouth. The pafish was worth more at the time of its tient animal will sit for hours in this

question when speaking of fish. It was ODD FRIENDSHIPS OF ANIMALS. Why is it that animals have such a great dislike for solitude and have fits of loneliness when shut up by themselves from any other living being is something no one has ever been able to explain. Yet it is the fact that all animals yearn for companionship, even animals that are wild and fierce.

Remarkably strange and curious are the friendships animals form. Horses, chum with cats, dogs with geese, and there are two capital stories one of how a horse and a hen, the other of how a dog and a hen, became companions.

The horse and the hen happened to the only occupants of a large orchard, and got to know each other and seldom were to be found apart. The hen's favorite method of showing her friendship was to approach the horse with a cackle of joy and run gently against his legs, the sagacious equine looking down upon her kindly and standing perfectly still in a wellsatisfied manner as the feathered wings fluttered about his legs.

In one of the farms just over the border line of the annexed district a hen became so chummy with a valuable retriever that she actually laid her eggs and hatched her chickens in the dog's kennel, and the four-footed beast enjoyed it immensely. He would guard by the hour the eggs, and later the little chickens, and when he had occasion to go in and out of the house he would move with the greatest of care, so as not to disturb his feathered friend.

of a goose that was rescued by a mastiff from the attack of a fox, and was so grateful that it could not show the dog enough attention. It left all the other geese of the farmyard and stayed by the dog day and night, accompany-ing him daily as he wandered over the farm. When the dog fell ill the goose never once left the kennel, and in its devotion it would have starved to death if a handful of corn had not been brought to it every day.

The frienship between the horse and the stable cat has been many times remarked, and it is well known that for any reason the stable cat is to Antivari, on the Adriatic, 30,000 killed or taken away the horse will rifles, 15,000,000 cartridges, cannon, maget impatient and nervous over it.

A remarkabe case is on record of one Derby favorites a few years ago-Galeopsis-who some munths before the race got into a state of positive melancholia which was rapidly pulling him down. Veterinarians examined him and found that his trouble was purely are unable to realize—that primitive a nervous ore, brought about through lexessive loneliness. Nothing could be done for him until a shrewd stable hand happened to suggest animal companionship. A goat and a kid were introduced into the stable, and the race horse picked up, so that on the day of the event he was able to make a fine showing.

An eye witness of this describes Galeopsis' satisfaction as follows: opsis seemed to take much interest in them until the goat died, but the kid remained, and the horse now vastly diverted himself by lifting the litcreature up by the back of the neck with his teeth, putting it down in the manger, carefully placing on the ground after a while, and then repeating the operation."

There was once a lioness in the Dublin Zoological Gardens who had arrived at an advanced age, and was so feeble that she was unable to drive away the rats that used to annoy her by biting her feet. The trainer at last evolved the scheme of putting a good rat terrier into her cage. She received the dog at first with an angry growl and decided symptoms of aversion, but as soon as the little brute grabbed the first rat and shook the life out of it. she began to understand what he was there for, and at once took a great fancy to him. She coaxed him to her put her paws around nim, and night after night the little terrier of to sleep close up to her, both in a state of mutual, great content.

#### \*\*\* WHISTLING PIGS.

C. V. Hooper, Al Van Eps and H. Smith returned from the Icicle range the other day, where they had been fishing, rusticating and prospecting. They discovered a new lake on the apex of one of the mountains, and listened to the weird and luxurious music of many in that high range. This peculiar Filence smeared itself all over the ver- animal resembles a fox more than a pig. were propensities are marvelous, and many a time has it fooled the lonely prospector into the belief that he was not entirely companionless in the moun-Mr. Van Epps declares they are musical wonders, and that they often give open-air concerts of the most charming nature. — Leavenworth

> . . . . A FIGHTING FISH.

But the Paradise fish, in addition to being ornamental, has some very interesting ways. The male builds the nest, which is quite right and proper, but he builds it of bubbles! Rather frail ery hill of my melons, and were thus building material, you may think, and enabled to stay right at home and at- not apt to endure very long. It does very well, however, for the bubbles, forming in the slime which surrounds found they are built correctly for the the eggs, are quite lasting, and by conbusiness the ants are conducting. I stantly adding fresh ones the fish keeps the nest in a fair state of repair. The young are nearly transparent, and floating beneath the bubbles they are quite invisible to their enemies above the water.

From the time the eggs are laid until the young fish are large enough to take care of themselves, their father guards them against their hundreds of enemies beneath the surface, among which is their own mother. This unnatural parent would devour her offspring as greedily as she would wriggler, were it not for the vigilance of her mate, who takes very good care that she does not get an opportunity Between guarding his children, which are numbered somewhere in the hundreds, and keeping his somewhat flimsy nest in repair, he is a very much tells a story concerning his can-occupied fish. With a very business-ine companion that tries the belief like air he flirts himself about, now ris-

one of his runaway children, or rushing, with a degree of ferocity all out of proportion to his size, upon some

finny raider. But he is utterly depraved himself, and if he gets the chance he will kidnap half a dozen of his neighbor's family to increase his own; so, when the nests are close together, there is a perpetual warfare going on between the oprietors. He is very pugnacious, and there is no discretion coupled with this quality, for he displays as much readiness to attack and devour me sketching outfit and all, if 1 approach too closely, as he would a May-fly. But his disposition is not half as bad as that of one of his cousins; for there is a species of the same genus, called Betta pugnax, which is cultivated in Siam for its game and fighting quali-ties.—"A Real Air Castle," by Chas. B. Hudson, in September St. Nicholas.

### The Bore's Nemesis.

"During our long and somewhat checkered career," remarked the able editor of the Hawville Clarion, "we have encountered bores of many descriptions; but, so far as our experience goes, the biggest bore ever born in captivity was old man Lincoggle, who used to infest our sanetum from early morn till dewy eve, with intervals for refreshments, of course.

"He levied upon our percuisites of wedding-cake, circus tickets, and early pawpaws, as if vested with riparian rights. When not slumbering—which he did much of the time, to the accompaniment of snores like the deathrattle of an expiring bovollipus-he was our freshest exchanges and shucking | - Puck.

them with a definess born of long practice. Not content with reading them, he must needs slash out of each such articles as seemed to him worthy of preservation in the collection he was making of data upon every conceivable subject under the sun; and when he chanced to find an item of unusual interest he would pounce upon it with a sonorous 'Well, I de-clare!' which

"He continued to inhabit our sanctum till he could give us valuable pointers on all phases of the newspaper business, and would doubtless be here yet had it not been for the occurrence of one of those episodes which no man

but suggested that she had punished the editor sufficiently for his dastardly insinuation. When she was gone the bore crawled out of his refuge, glared at us in unutterable wrath and scorn, and left the office, never to return.

# Missing Links



population of 50,000,000 the females outnumbered the males by nearly a mil-

MORE mountain-climbers have been seriously or fatally injured in the Alps this season than ever before in an equal length of time.

BIRMINGHAM is the greatest brassmaking town in the world, and it keeps in steady employment an aver-Geese and dogs are apt to be very keeps in steady employment an aver-fond of each other. There is a story age of 7,000 brass workers. Paris comes in a good second.

AIX in Provence has just erected a statue to Peiresc, who, in the seventeenth century, introduced into France the Angora cat, the oleander, and the large leaved myrtle. "THE Lord hath need of him" is the inscription on a gravestone in a Surrey

churchyard. The passage in St. Mark unfortunately refers to the ass used to ride into Jerusalem. A RUSSIAN vessel has just brought

from the Russian Czar to the Prince of Montenegro. IN HIS work on "Professional Institutions," now being published serially, are unable to realize—that primitive historians were also poets and that

guns and dynamite

primitive histories were versified. IN Lough Erie, near Carrick-on-Shannon, Ireland, an ancient black oak canoe, without nail or rivet, was lately discovered in a strange way. A Mr. Mulligan dreamed that he saw a canoe at the bottom of the lake. The lake

was dragged and the canoe found. ONE of the most notable of the men associated with Mr. Spurgeon has passed away by the death of Mr. Passmore, the publisher. He was a prominent member of the Tabernacle, and he it was who suggested the weekly issue of Mr. Spurgeon's serm-

Tattooing, which Lombroso and his school assert is a sure mark of delinquents, is spreading rapidly in London society. A member of Parliament recently visited a tatooer with his wife and five children, and had the whole family marked with their name and address in case of accidents.

THE wealth of the Rothschilds is believed to have doubled within the last twenty years. It is now estimated at £400,000,000, and it is calculated that 70 years more it will amount to no less than fifteen thousand million pounds sterling. It is scarcely possible for the human mind to conceive so vast a sum.

IT IS intimated that the Prince of Wales, who is now on the continent, is to spend the last ten days of this month on Deeside, Aberdeenshire. He will be the guest of his mother, the Queen, at Balmoral, part of the time, while the remainder will be spent with his daughter and son-in-law at Old Mar Lodge.

OVER 250 of the trees in the famous Orangerie of Versailles have perished during the last four years, including the Grand Bourbon, or "oranger du connetable," which dates from the sixteneth century, and the others are in bad condition. This is due, it is said, to their having been watered with a liquid containing injurious chemicals.

VISCOUNT MOUNTMORRES, who is a member of the London County Council, has informed the London press that he is ready to furnish it with contributions at the rate of \$1 50 per 2,000 words if taken by the week, or at lower rates for a longer period. He says that he is "a vivid and graceful writer of more than ordinary capabil-

LIVING in the open air all summer has improved the Pope's health, which was never better than it is now. He is entirely free from the fainting spells that used to come upon him in the spring months, and when pressed with business. Dr. Lappont says: "If nothing unforeseen happens, the Holy Father's constitution is so sound that he may well attain his hundredth

CIVILIZATION has demoralized the Samoans. They have taken a fancy for the large men-of-war's boats, for which they have discarded their canoes and in which they row about from village to village discussing politics and neglecting their crops. To build the boats they have mortgaged their land, and instead of making an atcreditors they spend their time playing cricket for stakes consisting of pigs or kegs of salt beef.

A QUEER Arabian Nights tale comes from the Punjab. A few weeks ago a party of weavers formed a marriage Feroypore. The bridegroom was bald ing a record of service much shorter and blind of one eye, and his father than that of Capt. Philemona.

was sure to side-track and often wreck cur train of thought.

can prognosticate.

"One day, upon returning to the office after a brief absence, we discovered Mr. Lincoggle endeavoring to ensconce his entire person in the key-hole of our desk, in which attempt he was being ably assisted by a large elm club in the hands of a middle-aged lady, of magnificent proportions. At our entrance the lady paused to explain that she was the relict of the late Mr. Jurnigan, formerly of Texas, who, having died within a week after his arrival in our midst, had been accorded an obituary notice in the Clarion, in which a typographical error was responsible for the statement that he had gene to his last roasting place.
"We sympathized with the widow,

"The mills of the gods indeed grind

# either arguing with us or snavoing up | slow, but they get there all the same."



Gossip From Every Land Summarized for Busy Readers.

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STATISTICS show that in Germany's | feared the bride's parents would refuse him, so the weavers advised them to present a barber's boy who was with them as the groom. The barber was dressed in the groom's wedding garments and was accepted. When marriage was over and they had returned home, the weaver demanded his bride, but the barber refused to give her up, and now they have gone

to law to settle the question. DR.BAEDECKER, the English prison philanthropist, is about to start, at 73, on his third mission to the Siberian mines and convict settlements. He has authority from the Inspector-General of Russian prisons and will visit

besides the central penitentiaries at Tomsk, Krasnojarsk, Yakutsk, and KEDESH, the city of Naphtoli where Barak and Deborah assembled the

tribes of Israel, has been sought for by M. E. Gautier and not found. Two spots in the valley of the Orontes were supposed to be the place, a tumulus on a spur of Mount Lebanon near the Lake of Homs, and an island in the lake. Excavations were made in both, with the conclusion that nither is Kedesh. buildings, one above the other, was found, beginning with the Byzantine period and going back through the Graeco-Phoenican to the bronze and

COW'S milk is almost at the foot of the list of the food substances that contain iron. As it is so important to infant life, Prof. Bunge has been led to experiment on animals to see in what proortion iron is present in the system at different ages. He finds that the younger animals contain much more iron than adults. In a guinea pig or rabbit one hour old, for instance, there is more than four times as much iron as in the same animal two and a half months cld. He infers from this that a long-continued exclusive milk diet is not good for bables, but should be supplemented by wheat preparations.

ENGLISH clergymen's salarles are not as high as is commonly believed. In Crockford's Clerical Directory for this year statements of the actual value of 8,636 benefices out of 13,243 in England are given. Of these 638 are worth \$500 a year or less, 2,748 more \$1,000 or less, 4,219 less than \$2,000, 792 less than \$3,000, 173 less than \$4,000, 43 only \$5,000 or less, and 23 more than \$5,000, 6 being above \$7,500, and but one of these over \$10,000. The nominal value in the case of the other 4,807 benefices is for nearly 3,000 less than \$1,500, and for a thousand more less than \$2,500. In addition to his income, however, the incumbent has the use of a house, and in the country at least of a garden.

SIR JOHN EWART, the new colonel of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, writes as follows regarding his appointment: "Of course, I am much pleased to be able once more to wear the Highland tartan. I still is in the records of the Medical Society have the purse I wore on the crossing of Alma, and also the claymore, of which the scabbard was broken by a and, it seems, drank too hard, for rifle ball at that battle. My old bonnet, alas! was clean shot off my head by a volley fired at me in the Secunderbagh, and I never recovered it, I have the old dirk I used in the Crimea, but I shall have to get a new breast-plate brooch and dirkbelt, as the uniform has been altered."

BUTCHERS' chopping blocks are made of white oak, maple, birch, sycamore, and one or two other woods. White oak is preferred, but probably three-fourths of the blocks are made of maple, because of its greater avail-It is hard to get a solid block; ability. most of the trees large enough to make good blocks have heart checks. ALL the Italian torpedo boats not

already having petroleum furnaces are to be supplied with them. The burners are the invention of the Italian engineer Cuniberti. They are being tried in the German and French navies. England alone has paid no attention to liquid fuel for small high-speed war vessels

PROBABLY the only instance of a lake passenger steamer being in command of a woman is that of the Water Lily, which is an excursion boat on Lake Champlain. The captain and pilot of this boat is Mrs. Philemona Dan-iels, who has navigated the lake for 35 years, with the exception of a brief period about fifteen years ago, when the law requiring all pilots to have licenses went into effect. It did not occur to her at first that she could take out a license, but inquiry revealed the fact that a woman was eligible, and she then got her license and returned to her post. She is compelled to take a new examination every year, and her husband, who also commands a steamtempt to raise money to pay their er, declares that the examiners make it harder for her than for himself. She knows every foot of Lake Champlain. The steamship men on the lake say that Mrs. Daniels was the earliest in point of time in command of any steam craft. There are two or three other women captains now, but all in procession and started for a village in command of freight boats, and all hav-

## "The Madness of Genius."



Dr. L. Forbes Winslow's Striking Views on Insanity-Great Men Who Lacked Ballast-Why Shakespeare Died-Sir Walter Scott and Lord Byron in Evidence.

Lendon alienist, who has come to this country for the purpose of attending the Medico-Legal Congress, chatted pleasantly with a reporter in New York the other day on the relationship be-

tween insanity and genius. Shortly before his departure for the United States Dr. Winslow wrote an article on the "Madness of Genius" for a London magazine, which created a great sensation, because of the startling allegations and theories advanced. When Dr. Winslow was seen at the Westminster Hotel last night and asked if he would give the New York Times an interview on the "Madness of

Genius," he very cheerfully complied. "There is a great relationship," said Dr. Winslow, as he seated himself comfortably in a big easy chair in the smoking room, "between insanity and genius. It is a most difficult thing to define the line that separates the sane from the insane, the babbling, driveling idiot from the man of transcendent genius. Such a line of demarkation is not easy to define; on the one side a highly wrought and gifted mind, and on the other an intellect distracted and

"Another difficult thing is to draw the distinction between the creations of genius and the wanderings of insanity. Excessive expansions of brain matter, great sensibility, acute sensitiveness, quickness of apprehension, and vividness of imagination are all indications of a state of brain bordering on the confines of disease. In the majority of studious men there often exists a predisposition to brain disease which may have actually existed. This is manifested in many ways.
"In Sir Walter Scott and Lord Byron

the malformation of the foot and leg and talipes, to which they were subject, indicated that a nervous attack occurred during intra-uterine life of a paralytic or spasmodic character. Such an cocurrence has been proved beyond doubt to be liable to be accompanied by modifications of the mental characteristics, and in some instances by downright idiocy. This is specially so when the spasmodic attack has been severe and the deformity great.

"In others it is followed by eccentricity, impetuosity of temper, waywardness or genius, even when there is only a small deformity, such as a slight strabismus or a twist of the foot.

"Byron was a child with a temper sullenly passionate. The irregular action of his nervous system and the peculiarity of his temper were inherited from his parents. His parental ancestors were remarkable for their eccentricities, irregular passions, and daring recklessness. His mother was liable to outbursts of ungovernable temper and feeling. With such a parentage and so constituted, it is not remarkable that But on the island a series of interesting | Byron fell so early. His last moments. as depicted by Moore, must produce a feeling of melancholy. Madden described Byron's malady to be epilepsy, and he had doubtless many signs of cerebro-spinal disorder, as indicated by his frequent twitchings and strong emotion. It is on record that he awoke every morning with a feeling of melan-choly, despondency, and actual despair. "The very infancy of genius is often marked by eccentric behavior. ael Angelo was called the 'Divine Madman,' while Oliver Cromwell was designated 'an inspired idiot.' Turner, the great painter, was considered by many people in his day to be hardly responsi-

ble for his actions. "As I said in an article which I wrote a little while ago, and which has created so great a sensation, genius is often a fatal gift, like beauty. Genius, as is so often seen, is seldom combined with common sense. The irritability genius, which is so common, is the first link in that chain of physical maladies so often terminating in hypochondriasis, when melancholy marks the martyr of thought and genius as its own.

"Many geniuses are developed in infancy, and frequently the so-called predigy, who does not ultimately become a genius, will stop half way, becoming insane. Insanity is a half-way house, and the precoclous youth, having well passed its confines, will, in all probability, develop into a genius; but, alas! many fail to pass this barrier, and consequently our institutions are full of brilliant intellects cut short in the precocity of their youth.

"The genius of Sir Walter Scott ended in a state of imbecility. He first became conscious of his condition by a partial loss of memory and want of recognition of even his own sonnets.

"Shakespeare died in the meridian of his splendor of a foolish excess, for it of London that 'Shakespeare, Drayton and Ben Johnson had a merry meeting, Shakespeare died of a feavor there contracted.' That is from the diary of Mr. Ward, who was an intimate friend or Shakespeare.

"The insanity of genius is a psychological problem, and comes before us with the most awful contrasts respecting life and death. Illusion is a pronounced characteristic of genius, and this is not to be wondered at when we consider that the workings of the imaginative mind are one protracted course of ideal creation. "Torquato Tasso suffered from 'mania periodique,' and was a victim of the

literary envy of the sovereign. He suffered from auricular delusions, and phantasmagoria. He would converse eloquently with his imaginary familiar spirit, who, according to his statement, paid him various visits. It is a very dangerous thing to indulge to any extent in phantasy, as the impression becomes permanent, and what was imaginative might become real. normal circulation of the brain is the supposed cause of these states of phantasmagoria which we read of as occurring in so many poetical gentuses. "Rousseau, the great French poet, suffered from immoral insanity. liam Cowper was confined in an asylum for eighteen months, suffering from religious melancholia. Thomas Chatterton suffered from monomania, which culminated in suicide. Frederick Schiller, the great Shakespeare of Germany, became a dipsomaniac. Jonathan Swift

Samuel Taylor Coleridge was a brain. typical example of monomania, assoclated with an uncontrollable craving for oplum, Robert Southey suffered from melancholy, and threatened paralysis, and would frequently tap his forehead, exclaiming: 'Memory, memory, where are thou gone?' "Charles Lamb suffered from Folie circulaire,' but he came from an insane family. His sister plunged a carving knife into the bosom of his mother, and was the cause of his becoming mentally unhinged. Shelley, a contem-

porary of Byron, was a confirmed

opium eater. His mind was completely

absorbed in his studies, and one day

he wandered into Leicester Square and

suffered from organic disease of the

\*\*\*\* Dr. L. Forbes Winslow, the celebrated | unconsciously threw himself on the pavement, where he was discovered at an early hour next morning.

'If we turn to American poets we find that Percival, of Connecticut, suffered from melancholia, following the eccentricity of genius, while Hoffman, a great American poet, suffered from 'mania errabunda.'

"It is not the geniuses of poetry, art, science, and literature who alone fall the victims of mental disorder. Those minds which are continually engaged on the collisions and jealousies of the political arena, are often found to fall in the struggle. Pit, Fox, and Can-ning died in the meridian of their fame, their lives cut short by the continuous strain of overwhelming mental

"Lord Randolph Churchill, is the latest example of a genius cut short in his prime, of whom great things were expected, and whose career I closely watched with a curious psychological interest, his condition being perfectly apparent to me for some time previous to his death. This is a typical illustration of the decadence of a master mind prostrated by disease, which had its origin in abnormal and undue political excitement.

"If we giance at the comparative statistics of mortality in genius, we are enabled to form some idea of the final effect of different studies and pursuits. At the apex and lower end of the scale we have the natural philosopher and the poet. The aggregate duration of the lives of the former may be stated to be 75, and of the latter

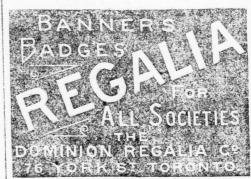
"Nearly all imaginative writers are of an irritable nature. Many hard brain workers continue their labors long after they have received a warning, as indicated by acute headaches, but, notwithstanding the caution sent us, we persevere with our mental labor, heedess of what must be the inevitable

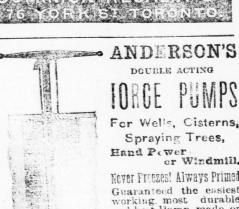
"I have had under my personal observation a well-known London comedian, who, on his own admission, felt inclined to cut his throat while waiting in the wings, but whose entrance on the stage was greeted with roars of laughter.

"Another person who came under my personal attention was Sir Edwin Landseer, the famous painter. He died from general paralysis.

"Musicians, though men of marked genius, are often eccentric, but our records do not give many instances of mental derangement among them. "When we come to sum up the whole question of the genius of madness, cannot do better than repeat what I have already written on the subject, and that is that when the history of the present century is written there will be many geniuses to be recorded who, having commenced with brilliant careers, were driven by mental disorder to do something strange, which has handed their memory down to posterity not only as the brilliant geniuses they were, but also as examples mental decadence which, though dormant in them for some time, ultimately culminated in a positive burst of insanity. The insanity of genius is one of the any awful proofs of immortality—that the unfettered spirit that moved the lips or pen to speak or write the syllables which still delight mankind is unchanged, unchangeable: but the phenomena which our senses perceive, both of intellect and madness, are the results of health or disease in that structure, by its emancipation from which the intellectual, yet tainted mind, becomes the pure, immortal

"I had a right to expect," said Cholly, after the rain, looking sadly at his soiled and bedraggled trousers, "that my ducks would behave better in the water than this."





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