

# LITTLE FOLKS

## The Cnimpanzee and the Bottle.

During the winter months a big chimpanzee named Johanna is kept in the Central Park Arsenal in New York. In the summer Johanna goes travelling round the country with the other animals of the Barnum and Bailey menagerie.

A year or two ago Johanna had a mate named Chiko, who died. He

ed it to her lips as if kissing it. Next she rubbed it up and down on her face, and then gazed on it again, looking so sad she seemed about to cry. Presently she folded her arms about it, and going away into a corner, she swayed her body to and fro, as a mother rocks a little human baby.

An amusing instance of Johanna's memory is her experience with

turned the bottle round and round, fingered the cap, and at last held it in such a position as to point the nozzle straight in her face. At the same instant she happened to press the spring. The seltzer squirted into her face and over her head. Then such screaming!

Johanna held on to the bottle, and not understanding what had caused the flood, she kept her finger on the spring until the bottle was nearly empty.

How frightened she was! The keeper, fearing she might be savage, did not dare to enter the cage to relieve her, but after a while succeeded in persuading her to put the bottle on the floor.

Then poor Johanna lay on her back screaming and moaning alternately, and it was some time before her keeper could quiet her. He tried to explain the mystery of the bottle to her. She would not listen to him, but went scudding to the farthest corner of her cage at sight of the cause of her shower-bath.

By-and-by the keeper succeeded in pacifying her, but her curiosity in regard to bottles was fully satisfied. Since this adventure she is very much afraid of them.

Sometimes Johanna gets cross and peevish without any apparent cause. Then she is wilful and sulky, and will not allow her keeper to wash her hands and face, as is the daily custom.

When he finds that kindly coaxing will do no good, he takes an empty bottle from a convenient corner and gently shakes it at Johanna. That is enough. She at once becomes pleasant and obedient.

Johanna's bill of fare for each day is usually eighteen oranges, as many bananas, twelve apples, and twelve eggs; and as much bread as she can coax her keeper to give her. He says bread is not good for her, but she is very fond of it.—Margaret H. Bates in 'Child's Companion.'



had been dead several months when a visitor at the Arsenal asked the keeper if he believed that Johanna remembered Chiko.

'Let me show you,' he answered, as he took from his pocket a photograph of Chiko and handed it to Johanna.

She took it and squatted on the floor of the cage, holding the picture in both hands. She looked at it intently for a moment, then press-

a seltzer-bottle. One day a friend of the keeper brought a bottle for him, with the usual siphon attachment. Johanna is very curious. As soon as she saw the bottle she was quite eager to have it in her hands.

She begged so earnestly that the keeper placed it within her reach on the outside of her cage. Instantly she grasped it, but handled it very gently.

The siphon puzzled her. She

## A Little Haymaker.

When haying began, every one on the farm worked with might and main, and none harder than Charlie.

He followed the mowing-machine round and round the piece which his uncle was cutting, watching grass-heads and daisies nod and fall before the sharp teeth which he had turned the grindstone for his uncle to sharpen, until he was so tired