

TRAINING SCHOOL FOR WILD BEASTS

Teachers Who Grow To Be
Like Their Pupils.

SOMETIMES KILL ANIMALS

Mostly Europeans—Leopards More
Dangerous Than Lions
and Tigers.

New York, July 15.—Col. Percy J. Mundy, who frankly admits that he delivered his title merely by residence in the south, where talent, including the perilous art of mastering jungle dwellers, is often recognized by the bestowal of military honors, sat in his den at Luna Park yesterday, with his feet on the head of a lioness, and tamed about his pets and his trainers. The lioness did not resent the colonel's nonchalant familiarity, as her soul long ago left its tawny environment for the celestial jungle. She is merely a rug now, with staring and inexpressive glass eyes.

If she had been suddenly restored to life, the colonel would, he confessed, have beaten it mightily quickly, as she was a terror in the flesh, having bitten several trainers and partly devoured one. She also had taken a nip of the colonel himself, and he said he much preferred her in repose.

"It is strange, or, rather, it is interesting, to note how much like animals trainers become when they have devoted half their lives or more to mastering the brutes. The trainer himself sometimes needs almost as much watching as the, four-legged animal that he is putting through its stunts."

"Force is the law of the jungle; force, supplemented by craft and agility. It is not always mere brute strength that wins. The leopard is much inferior to the lion or tiger, but what he lacks in strength he makes up in his lightning swiftness and cunning."

"He has no more fear of man than the lion or tiger, and the trainer dislikes him more than either of the other big beasts. A woman can get more out of a leopard than a man, as you may observe if you watch a lioness with her unapproachable group, Morrell with his unapproachable group."

Trainers Savage.

"A trainer never likes to admit that he cannot conquer an animal. Sometimes—might say many times—when an ugly and unwilling brute finally refuses to be trained, the keeper treats it just as the brute itself might treat another creature of less strength that it didn't like in the jungle—he kills it. The shows lose many animals in this way."

"The savage nature of the trainer, imparted by association with the animals through some psychologic power, comes out, and he destroys the rebellious brute. A bar of iron brought down on the head of a lion or tiger, just above the eyes, will lay it out almost as quickly as a bullet through the heart."

"The conclusion stuns it, and then it is an easy matter to finish the work. Sometimes a trainer will secretly shoot a stubborn animal or poison it. The daunted trainer will not, if he can help it, let his employer and his fellow-trainers know that he cannot make any brute do his will. A failure means much to him, and he sometimes prefers to kill the creature he cannot train rather than let it be known that he has been unsuccessful."

"Trainers who have been long in the business, particularly in that of educating lions and tigers, sometimes seem to absorb the impulses of the animals. Nearly all trainers are nervous as well as nervy. Some of them—no used have they been to dimming their eyes over the beasts—cannot brook opposition in conversation with their fellow-men."

"Autocratic ways of speech and conduct manifest themselves unconsciously. Of course, this is the case only with some trainers, but nearly all of them are of highly nervous temperament. A phlegmatic trainer would be a paradox."

Mostly Europeans.

"Few trainers are native Americans. In my own show there is only one. The rest are mostly Europeans. One, Capt. Louis Abbe, a Frenchman, was born in Algeria, his father being a Frenchman, and his mother a native Algerian."

"Few, if any, trainers come from the homes of the jungle folk. Trained tigers and lions draw larger crowds in India than they do in any other country. The East Indians usually teach the elephant merely to walk."

"They always express wonder at the cleverness of elephants that the big menageries exhibit in India. The East Indian handler of elephants becomes one of them. He eats and sleeps with the herd, and he generally cannot make the elephant perform a single trick. It has been only within five or six years that the East Indian has been permitted to see animals act almost like humans. They have become a marvel and a revelation to him."

"An English friend of mine in the show business said to me the other day: 'Any man that goes into the business by first being laborers around animal shows, and when they once get in they seldom get out.'

How They Get Hurt.

"The trainer does not get hurt, as many suppose, when the animal is unafraid and fierce in its attitude. It gets over its temper quickly. It is when the animal is afraid that it is most likely to hurt the trainer."

"That is the time the trainer must be wary. The savagely growling beast is not so bad as the one that conceals its anger. The trainer will always bite at the first thing that is near it. That is why it always grabs the club or the stick of the trainer."

"You can nearly always subdue a lion or a tiger with half a dozen ordinary kitchen chairs. He soon gets all

tangled up in them and gives up the job of trying to outwit his trainer. Less than half a dozen kitchen chairs, when left out on a high unlighted hallway, will even circumvent a human being who comes home at night."

"There are animals and animals. Some may be trained readily and some, I should say nearly 50 per cent, of them cannot be trained. These are the kind that the baffled keepers dispose of on the spot. A lion that has once killed a man can never break himself of a tendency to try and kill another."

"The gentlest lioness in my collection bit her trainer, Major Crawford, in the face a few weeks ago. It was an accident."

"The major feeds the lioness from his own mouth. He lets a strip of beef dangle from his teeth and the lioness grabs the other end. It took him two years to teach her not to bolt the meat, as all lions do, but to hang on and have a little tug-of-war with him."

Seized His Face.

"The act went off all right on the occasion when the major was bitten, but the major happened to incline his head toward the lioness after she had swallowed the meat. He had his tongue out, and the lioness, supposing that another piece of meat was being offered, reached up and grabbed the major's face. It was a very painful bite. The moment she realized that she had made a mistake the lioness backed away."

"Leopards are not harder to train than the other animals, but they are more dangerous to handle because of their fearlessness and their phenomenal activity. They can leap more than half the length of the stage, and will not hesitate to attack the trainer."

"Some of the worst of them we mask to prevent them from biting, but they sometimes manage to claw. They work on a man's nerves more, probably, than any other beast."

"The bears are easily taught, but when they get out of sorts they are dangerous, because a trainer cannot tell when they are going to attack. They swing their heads so that it is impossible to note the expression of their eyes."

"You nearly always can tell when a lion or tiger is preparing to come at you. They look you straight in the eyes, and they spring for the head or shoulders. The bear grabs the legs, and usually does more damage than the other beasts, because of the unpreparedness of the trainer."

"Grown lions and tigers are strictly carnivorous. They prefer beef, but will eat horse meat, pork or even their own cubs. They cannot be tempted by sugar, as a bear is always, but they are voraciously fond of chicken."

"We throw chickens to them alive, and they do the killing and plucking themselves. They use their teeth to tear away the feathers, spitting them out with a great shout of disgust. All but their food, leaving the stomach to do the digesting."

"They never eat the bones of meat. The cubs live chiefly on milk, until they are about nine months old. They cannot be, or at least never have been, trained to subsist in part on vegetables or fruit."

Col. Mundy, unlike a large number of other owners of shows, a trainer and breaker of animals himself, and still goes into the cages with his beasts. He says that if his trainers went on strike he would be able to do many of their stunts himself."

The only creature that the colonel never has had any success in educating is the snake, which is about as susceptible of training as oysters or angie-worms. All that he ever has been able to do with snakes is to make them spit their heads. He is inclined to think that the story of the serpent being wise is a mere jungle yarn, unless it is that he is too wise to let himself be trained."

FAR WEST HAS BEST FISH YARN

Catches a 200-Pound Deer and
a Ten-Pound Trout on
One Line.

Vancouver, B. C. July 15.—To kill an deer and catch a trout at the same time out-Nimrod, Nimrod, and out-Isaaks Walton. A fisherman has just done the trick on the Arrow Lakes. The deer weighed 200 pounds and the trout ten. The fisherman was trolling for trout, when several deer swam past his boat. One was an old buck, and the man managed to catch both of them as he was going by. Having no gun, he tried to kill the animal with a clasp-knife. The buck objected so strenuously that he got away, swimming off with the fishing line upon his horns. The fisherman pulled on his boat and started in pursuit. After two hours rowing he caught up with the deer, and with oars and knife succeeded in slaying it. While the chase was proceeding a big trout got on to the hook, and the fish was secured. It is quite a common occurrence to see deer swimming in the lakes of British Columbia, but to capture one and a trout at the same time is infrequent.

Conductor McKay of the Nakusp and Shocan branch of the Canadian Pacific Railway, previously held honors in Kootenay for securing a wild animal in unique fashion. He, while on a moving train near Nakusp, shot and killed a big bear, but the fisherman managed to catch him in the shade. Even the captain of the Okanagan Lake steamer who secured an eagle by shooting it from the pilot-house has had his fame eclipsed, while Nell Gething, who tried to lasso a deer from the deck of the old steamer W. W. Hunter, on Shocan Lake, and failed by a horn's breadth, is quite outdistanced. The only man who came near to the fisherman's record is W. Hall, of South Vancouver, who a few days ago killed an old bear and three cubs who were eating his strawberries in a big patch just outside the city limits. But he had no fish with which to adorn the tale he told the reporters.

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STRANGE LIVES IN RUSS ARCTIC

How Tribesmen Exist in the
Bleak Siberian Wilds.

BUT NINETY DAYS OF SUMMER

Exiles, When Sentence Expires, Some-
times Remain—Remarkable Art
Work of the Esquimaux.

Seattle, Wash., July 15.—"Three years is enough for any white person to spend among the half-civilized tribes of Northeastern Siberia. It is an experience that I am glad to have been able to repeat the trip. When one is away from civilization, the last boat leaves for home, and you know that for at least eight or nine months you are entirely cut off from the outside world. It makes you appreciate home when you return."

The speaker, Mrs. A. M. Baber, of Seattle, spent most of her time while in Siberia collecting curios and fine specimens of ivory carving by the natives and in the study of the customs and history of the different tribes. Among the many novel ivory carvings secured by Mrs. Baber is a solid slab, about two feet in length, with carved figures representing the history of the Meninkas tribe for 100 years, the longest period that the history of the tribe is preserved."

During two years of the time they were in Siberia, Mrs. Baber did not see a white person, with the exception of her husband and daughter, and she is satisfied to remain in civilization for the rest of her life."

"In speaking of Siberia," said she, "there immediately comes to mind the exile system and all its attending horrors; and the popular though mistaken belief that it is bleak, barren and cold in all its parts, and inhabited only by Russian exiles."

Many Tribes.

"As a matter of fact, the only Russians in Siberia are those exiles, for no Russian would think of going to Siberia unless he were ostracized, though many of them prefer to remain in the homes they have made for themselves after their sentence has expired."

"Eastern and Northeastern Siberia there are many tribes, both settled and wandering. These tribes are of Japanese and Chinese origin mostly, and each is a distinct tribe of itself, speaking a different language, much as our American Indians were before they were reduced to a civilized state, but with this difference—there is no war among them. They seem to have no ambition beyond a few sports for their own amusement, other than eating and sleeping from one day to another."

The settled tribes live principally upon fish and they must catch enough during the summer months to last them during the long months when everything is frozen up. They never by any chance lay up more than enough, no matter how plentiful the season may be, so that as is sometimes the case, when there is a season when fish are not plentiful enough to supply the demand, there is sure to be a famine among them, unless they can get help from some of the wandering tribes, who depend upon the reindeer for their living."

"Still farther north, in the snow-bound, ice-locked region, where the summer consists of from sixty to ninety days (never more than ninety) of what is to them warm weather, are the Esquimaux, or, as they call themselves, the Mesinkas, meaning good."

"Here the warm season is so short the ground scarcely thaws a foot below the surface, and about fifteen days of which is so infested with mosquitoes as to make life a burden."

"The cold season from the time it begins until it grows warm again is literally a howling blizzard."

How the Esquimaux Live.

"The people are of the average height, and they live in huts built entirely of poles and skins."

"In order to guard against being buried beneath drifts they select a slight rise of ground and build them octagon shaped. In this way the fierce gales blow the snow by on all sides. Eight tripods of three poles each are set on the ground at equal distances apart, forming a circle. Across the top are laid poles to connect them, and holes are bored in the end of each pole; through them leather thongs are passed, binding the standing poles and those connecting them together. Weights of stone or sand are hung in the center of each tripod, and this holds the hut secure in the strongest winds."

"Extending from this framework in a conical shape to the center are other poles bound together in the same way, and over it all spread a covering of walrus skin in the winter, which must be changed for deer skins in the winter, for the reason that the walrus skin will freeze to the solidity of sheet from cold nights and the breath from the occupants would gather on this hard surface in a thick hoar frost, when it would not on the pliable deer skin, shaken in the wind as it always is."

"Inside is a smaller compartment, which is used for a sleeping room by all the family, or, indeed, by any one."

Catarrh

Whether it is of the nose, throat, stomach, or more delicate organs, catarrh is always debilitating and should never fail of attention.

It is a discharge from the mucous membrane when kept in a state of inflammation by an impure, commonly scrofulous, condition of the blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures all forms of catarrh, radically and permanently—it removes the cause and overcomes all its effects. Get Hood's.

who is there for the night.

"These huts, which are only clean when new, are in sharp contrast to the beautiful glittering snow that surrounds them on all sides as far as the eye can see."

"For heating and cooking purposes seal oil is burned in small stone lamps. If there is any doubt as to whether this is sufficient to keep them warm I will say that the temperature in a hut is 10 degrees on the average. This makes a Turkish bath possible at all times, for the perspiration fairly drips off them."

"This is the only sanitary condition they have, and were it not for this fact there would be a great deal of sickness among them, as the use of any kind of medicine is unknown to them. They have a big 'tom-tom,' made of dried skin stretched over a bowl-shaped instrument, that they beat on all occasions. It makes a deafening noise, and they accompany it by singing special songs for each occasion. One for sickness, another to drive away evil spirits, and still others to make the wind blow or to make it stop blowing."

"They have no religion. A superstitious fear of anything they do not understand is attributed to the evil spirits."

"There is not even a marriage ceremony. The men may betroth their children when quite small, and in that case the father of the girl may take the boy into his own hut to live until a certain age when they are considered man and wife, or the boy will live at home until he is of age, and then give his son enough reindeer and dogs to make him wealthy enough to marry. If a young man makes his own choice, and has no wealth, he may work for his girl's father until he has earned sufficient to have her."

"The women are consulted on all occasions, since they are an equal standing with the men, but if a woman has no children she is looked down upon by all the tribe."

"In their life they have no work beyond getting enough to eat and wear, and as their whole living is obtained from the reindeer and seal, this is easily done."

"They are fond of sports, the principal of which is playing with a handball made of skins. In this game the men take one side and play against the women and children on the other. They also love dancing, but in this there is no movement of the feet, only a rhythmic motion of the upper part of the body."

"The men rank among the most skillful carvers of ivory in the world, for the reason they have no instruments to work with other than a common carving knife and saw. They will imitate anything they see, from a dog or some implement to a ship, and the beauty of it is that there is an individuality about each. For instance, if they were to see the United States battleship Nebraska and carved it, it would be the Nebraska in every detail, so that you could recognize it, but with this they try to represent what their life is—much as the Indians do in their bead work and the totem poles."

"They will take an ivory tusk and saw it in grooves from end to end, the depth of the grooves regulated by the height they want their figures, and then proceed to carve away the ivory, leaving the figures standing on a flat slab. A bear hunt will be represented by a man chasing a bear with a spear; the man in the act of skinning a seal; the dog teams with their long strings of dogs, the harness showing the coach, and even some popular sport being played will be shown. The piece when finished is as perfect as a picture, and not one part of it has been put on, but is all one solid piece."

NEW YORKERS ARE
ROOF GARDEN MAD

Only the Rich Can Have Back
Yards, So All Take to
the Sky Line.

New York, July 15.—This buzzing and double-thick community whose cosmopolitan population of 4,000,000 souls overflows in stampede and picturesque confusion is now roof garden mad. Almost every large hotel or apartment house of consequence is surmounted with a pretty garden bedecked with shrubbery, potted plants and frequently a fountain or two, while other of the hostesses that have been delinquent about providing an overhead breathing spot for their guests are rapidly making arrangements for establishing aerial paradises. There is no such thing as playing in a New Yorker's back yard any more. Back yards and front ones are now extinct. In order to maintain a back yard a handsome income is essential. In order to have a front yard you must be a Schwab, a Rockefeller, a Morgan or have credentials to show that you have built a few hundred libraries or so. The yards have gone and the roof gardens are taking their places with remarkable rapidity. The swell apartment houses up-town have their magnificent roof parks where dozens and sometimes hundreds of festive persons who in the realm of music, the fragrance of flowers, and the balmy breezes from the Hudson River, sit and promenade during the warm evenings. The Eastside too, in a modest way has its roof gardens. The high-above-ground breathing spots have been established on the top of the public school buildings and a warm evening sometimes finds as many as 2,000 children and their parents from the overcrowded tenements assembled in the gardens away from the city and the roar of the busy streets playing every game from leap-frog to Copenhagen. The poor little flat-dwellers also feast according to their interpretation of the word because the element which has full sway on the gardens of the Eastside, and those of other Eastside schools have their black bread and kosher meat galore. Theaters will all have roof gardens next year and some of the playhouses are now topped off with the most elaborate and costly breathing spots in the city.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM

THE WEATHER TODAY
Mostly fair and warm.

THE SATISFACTORY STORE

Black
and
Colors

**SILK REMNANTS:
BIG REDUCTIONS**

Come
Early,
Tuesday

Sure to be a considerable accumulation of silk remnants after a big season's trade like we have enjoyed. But we would rather have part of the regular value in cash than the accumulation. Remnants are somewhat of a nuisance, you know—especially when you want stocks in the very best order. So we have reduced the prices largely to clear out the accumulation rapidly.

**Some Are Marked One-Third Off
Most Are One-Half Regular Price**

Early for the best choice, Tuesday.

In the collection you'll find lengths from 1 to 12 yards. Plain Colored Taffetas suitable for underskirts, children's dresses, and ladies' waists. Beautiful Black remnants in Beau de Soie, Chiffon Taffeta, Armure, Duchess, in lengths up to 8 or 9 yards. Some splendid waist lengths of Fancy Silks in grays, greens, blues, etc. Pretty waist lengths of Taffetas in pink, pale blue, old rose, pearl, lilac, amber, etc.

These are just a few hints of the "good things" waiting here for you Tuesday. So "good" you will not want to miss them.

SILK DEPARTMENT—MAIN FLOOR.

Trimmed
Millinery:
Farewell!

Trimmed Hats are saying
farewell to us daily.

Going on summer vacations, we expect, accompanied
by some lady friends.

Ladies seem bent upon having
their company.

Queer thing, too, if they
didn't. Costs so little to
take them along.

Original prices have been
trimmed in such a thorough
manner. Come and see how
great are the reductions.

Millinery—2nd Floor.

Luster For
Bathing Suits

Light in weight, porous
and strong to wear, this navy
luster of ours makes a splendid
Bathing Suit.

With the addition of a little
braid for trimmings it makes
a decidedly smart suit, too.

You'll like the price as well
as the goods. Merely, a
yard.....35c

Other good materials for
bathing suits are these loosely
woven fancy weaves in self
colored effects of olive and
two shades of brown. Will
wear splendidly. Regular 45c
yard, for.....25c

Dress Goods—Main Floor.

White Vestings:
New Lot

Are waiting to be introduced
to you.

All new designs. Self stripes,
dots and small figures.

Mighty nice for shirtwaist
suits or blouses. 27 inches
wide.....20c and 25c

Fancy Piques. Strong,
long-wearing, prettily corded
materials.

These will come back from
the dressmaker in the shape
of natty shirtwaist suits.

Priced to please.....25c

Hat Shapes

Another lot added to the
table of Chip and Rustic Braid
Shapes. Black and colors.

Each.....25c

Now For A Hustling Day In Tapestry Cushion Tops

Here's some of the best news in Tapestry Cushion Tops that we've ever had to tell you. It's the result of a special purchase, which brings the price down to such a low notch. So low that it spells a crowd for our Art Department, Tuesday.

These Cushion Tops are made of "good" tapestry. And you know how strong and firm, how long "good" tapestry will wear.

There are Oriental, Pictorial, Floral and Conventional designs to choose from. Several different color harmonies.

Here's the price which should bring you here in a hustle Tuesday. Each.....19c

ART DEPARTMENT—EAST STORE.

SMALLMAN & INGRAM,

149, 151, 153 and 155
Dundas Street.

Grandfather's Cure for Constipation



REAT medicine, — the Saw-
buck.

Two hours a day saving
wood will keep anyone's
Bowels regular.

No need of pills, Cathartics, Castor
Oil nor "Physic," if you'll only work the
Sawbuck regularly.

Exercise is Nature's Cure for Consti-
pation and, —Ten-Mile walk will do, if you
haven't got a wood pile.

But, if you will take your Exercise in
an Easy Chair, there's only one way to
do that, and make a Success of it.

Because, — there's only one kind of
Artificial Exercise for the Bowels and its
name is "CASCARETS."

Cascarets are the only means to exer-
cise the Bowel Muscles, without work.

They don't Purge, Gripe, nor "upset
your Stomach," because they don't act
like Cathartics.

They don't flush out your
Bowels and Intestines with a costly
waste of Digestive Juice, as Salts,
Castor Oil, Calomel, Jalap, or
Apertent Waters, always do.

No. — Cascarets strengthen and
stimulate the Bowel Muscles in-
stead.

These are the Muscles that line
the Food passages and that tighten
up when Food touches them, thus
driving that Food on to its
Finish.

They are the Muscles that turn
Food into Strength through Nutri-
tion.

Well, — a Cascaret acts on your
Bowel-Muscles as if you had just
Sawed a cord of wood, or walked
ten miles.

That's why Cascarets are safe to take
continuously in health, and out of health.

Because they move the Food Naturally,
digesting it without waste of tomorrow's
Gastric Juice.

They thus work all the Nutrition out
of it before it decays.

The thin, flat, Ten Cent box is made
to fit your Vest Pocket, or "My Lady's"
Purse.

Carry it constantly with you and take
a Cascaret whenever you suspect you
need one.

Thus you will ward off Appendicitis
Constipation, Indigestion, — and other
things besides.

Druggists—10 Cents a Box.
Be very careful to get the genuine,
made only by the Sterling Remedy Com-
pany, and never sold in bulk. Every
tablet stamped "CCC."

A sample and the famous booklet, "Curse
of Constipation," Free for the asking. Ad-
dress Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago
or New York.