# PURSUIT OF THE TIGER

ENTAILS CARE WHICH MARKS SPORT WITH GRAVITY.

Safety of One's Companions is Alway: a Matter of Great Concern-Danger Invests Hunt With Fascination.

Perhaps some of the fascination of tiger shooting lies in the mischief that results from bad shooting or methods. This entails a carefulness which invests the sport with a gravity, marking it as apart from other shooting.

For first and foremost stands the safety of one's companions, whether they be beaters, trackers or elephants. "Shoot dead or leave well alone" is a counsel of perfection which should ever be borne in mind, even if not always attainable. With the tiger lying dead or gone away unwounded the trouble is ended until you wish to start it again. With a wounded beast afoot the trouble is hardly yet begun save in the matter of getting beaters and such like up trees or out of danger's way elsewhere.

With elephants, especially howdah elephants, pursuit may begin at once or be delayed, according to circumstances. Without them an hour or two's interval or more on occasion should elapse before starting on what may be a pleasant or an unpleasant duty, according to the sportsman's taste in these matters. But a duty it (nearly) always it. Wounded tigers are not articles to be lightly left littering a place.

The interval before pursuit allows of a chance of three things and of one other which must be accepted unwillingly. The wounded tiger may die either directly from the wound or from the effects of drinking water on certain wounds. The wound may incapacitate him, from loss of blood or stiffening for mischief. And his rage may have time to cool down. But he may also get clean away.

The pursuit begins. Its methods must vary under the many circumstances possible. Sometimes a tracker is necessary, and he works covered by rifles under the trunk of an elephant or close to the sportsman if he be on foot. Risk there is, espedetails in dense country, but with proper caution and precautions & is reduced to a minimum, such as previous reconnoissance by hawk eyed experts up trees, stone throwing, the careful noting of the movements and sounds of animals, especially those of the ubiquitous monkey, peafowl or crow.

The treed experts having "made good" a zone, it is traversed and another started on Sometimes if the covert is dense and impossible and if a herd of buffalo or even of goats be procurable they can be driven into particularly likely places. Although buffalo have a wholesome dislike of itiger, still on occasion they will face him en masse. Sometimes they perform their duties rather too well, and with horn and hoof obliterate him. dead or alive. More usually they cause him to move, and so give a chance of a shot.—Badminton Maga-

Fishes Don't Need Ears to Hear. Just because fishes haven't ears is no reason why they can't hear according to Dr. Arthur Gordon Webster, professor of physics in Clark university, who recently opened a series of lectures on "Bound in Speech and

Music" at the University of Pennsyl-

vania. Doctor Webster declared that sound is motion. "The outside of the ear," he said, "is not necessary to hearing. It is possible to hear through the teeth. This can easily be proved by butting a pencil between the teeth and holding it on the sounding board of a plano.

"There has been much discussion as to whether fish can hear. Some persons have declared that fish cannot distinguish sounds because they have no ears, but sound is motion, and as long as vibrations reach the inside of fishes' heads it makes no difference whether they have ear orifices or

# School Banks Nothing New.

Those who believe that the school savings banks are a recent thing are mistaken, for school savings banks, have been in operation in the United States more than quarter of a century. The first bank was opened in a Long. Island school in 1885, and in the 26 years that have followed, the number of banks has been increased to 108. In 1910, deposits were collected in 7,330 schoolrooms or stations and the depositors numbered 166,525. In the years mince the first bank was established Ithe total deposits have amounted to \$4,618.734.96. The withdrawals in that time were \$3,893,637.47, leaving \$725,-097.49 in the banks January 1, 1910 .-From the report of the United States Commissioner of Education for 1910.

# Manuscript of Pepys' Diary.

Pepps' library is of great interest and value, but the six volumes containing the diary called by its author his journal are immeasurably the most interesting and the most valuable of the books preserved in it. These volumes are uniformly bound, but slightly unequal in size. Although the diary was written day by day, it is a marvel of neatness and looks as if it was carefully written out at one time. Even in those places where Pepys describes himself as being careless in his writing there is little difference observable.--Wheat-

#### HOW THE GANDER GOT EVEN

Pug Dog Stopped Tormenting the Geese After He Received a 12.5 Good Thrashing.

It would appear from the testimony of a ranchman in the northwest that a goose is no fool, and still less is a gander. Indeed, it is clamed the particular gander herein referred to possessed a real sense of humor, and evinced a predilection for practical jokes.

The ranchman had a little dog, Harry, very round and fat, very annoying to the geese, and, unfortunately, quite near-sighted. He used to be called to his supper about the time the geese were called to theirs. He had to go through a gate to get his supper, while the geese took theirs on the outside. Now the gander, a most observant bird, was not long in noticing the fact of Harry's appearance simultaneously with his own, and at once proceeded to utilize that discovery. He arranged his females on two lines on each side of the gate and leading thereo. Not dreaming of anything untoward, the trustful Harry trotted briskly between the lines, and there made an awful error.

The first goose nipped him as only a goose can, and then the opposite goose, and so on alternately. The unhappy dog ran the gantlet, howling with anguish until he finally got through the gate. Then the geese gave utterance to divers shricks of demoniac laughter, long and loud. Three times did the wretched Harry fall a victim to the wiles of his enemy, till finally he would stop short, raise one paw, regard his tormentors sadly, and then run around to the other side of the inclosure, where a friendly hole in the fence gave him entrance.

In time Harry was succeeded by a pug who thought his chief duty in life was to rush upon the goese unexpectedly and drive them from their supper. He was a great success till his fate overtook him. One afternoon he tackled the gander and seized him by

The gander immediately made for the pond, half-running and half-flying, but with such speed that the astonished pug did not dare to let go. The feathers were strong, and the dog performed most of the transit in the air. When the pond was reached the gander, with undiminished speed, reached the middle, where the pug got a chance to let go and struck out for the shore. The gander was behind him, and before he reached land he was the recipient of the most scientific and colossal thrashing an offending cresture ever endured. A sad little dog reached the shore, where he sat down and lifted up his voice and wept. After that he thought it not to his interest to meddle with the geese.

### School for Amateur Huntsmen.

The skill acquired by the would-be huntsman in shooting at a still target is of no value to him when he is in the field after wild game. The conditions are altogether different. The sudden appearance and disappearance of a rabbit or the startling rise of a partridge offers a new sensation to the man who has been used to shooting at a range target. One requires slow, deliberate and careful action, while the other necessitates instantaneous judgment and action. In order to acquaint the amateur huntsman with these conditions a French gunsmith has established a huntsmen's school of target practice, where the targets consist of various representations of small animals and birds, which have a variety of movements closely imitating those of the living counterparts of the fields. All the possible contingencies of the field experiences are duplicated, so that after one has gone through the practice in this school he is quite well prepared for what he will encounter in a bona fide hunt.

Birds With Peculiar Eyes. The eyes of certain birds, such as owis, eagles and cocks, are provided with an organ which, says the Scientific American, French naturalists, as the result of experiments, propose to call the "parasol." It is attached to. the retina at a point where the optic nerve enters. It consists of a thin, black, opaque membrane. When closed it forms a narrow line lying in the optical axis, and not interfering with vision; when open it covers the retina and protects it from any strong light thrown into the eye. It is said that when a cock appears, to be hypnotized by a strong light the fact is that the

# Serious Oversight.

bird has simply protected its retina

with the "parasol," and when an eagle

"looks at the sun," it does not see it.

The membrane is impervious to both

visible light and ultra-violet radiation.

An elderly gentleman, who knew something of law, lived in an Irish village where no lawyers had ever penetrated, and was in the habit of making the wills of his neighbors. At an early hour ope morning he was aroused from his slumber by a knocking at his gate, and, putting his head out of the window, he asked who was there. "It's me, your honor-Paddy Flaherty. I could not get a wink of sleep, thinking of the will I have made." "What's the matter with the will?" asked the lawyer. "Matter indeed!" replied Pat. "Shure, I've not left myself a three-legged stool to sit upon."

And the Grounds. Lady Customer-Do you keep coffee in the bean? New Clerk-Upstairs, madam; this, in the ground floor.-Princeton Tiger.

### HOW HE GOT HIS MAN

STRUGGLING CLERK SUCCEEDS IN SERVING LEGAL PAPERS.

Wins \$50 by Locating a Mysterious and Elusive Individual After the Regular Process Servers Had Failed.

Judge A. J. Dittenhoefer, one of the best known of New York's lawyers,

tells this story: When I was a young clerk struggling along on an infinitesimal salary in a large law office in this city my firm found it necessary to have papers served upon a mysterious individual named Brown, who was supposed to live in Havana, N. Y. The regular process servers made repeated attempts to discover this Brown and were uniformly unsuccessful. The clerks were then tried, one after an-

other, but all failed to unearth Brown. "Finally my turn came, when the head of the firm called me in one day and told me that I should have \$50 for my very own if I could land Brown. The money was as big to me as Trinity church and I threw out my chest and registered a vow that I would find that Brown and attain that gorgeous wealth or perish in the at-

tempt. "So I went to Havana and all day I walked the streets in quest of Brown. I stopped in every shop and inquired for him; I sought the old timers and had them furnish up reminiscences for me; I buttonholed passersby and demanded if they knew Brown. By late afternoon the place was so weary of me and my eternal query about Brown that I was threatened with extermina-

tion every time I opened my mouth. "Mightily discouraged, I sat down upon a horse block and saw my dreams of success glimmering down the vista of failure. Here, I thought, was my one chance to show what I could do, and I had bungled it. I was not very far from tears, I can tell

"Just then I noticed a queer old stage down the road which was about to start for one of the adjacent villages. It occurred to me that I might still prosecute my search there and I .climbed aboard.

"A friendly little old fellow was the only other occupant of the vehicle., I put to him my weary inquiry about Brown and received the same reply. Then, noticing that I was looking very disheartened, he began to question me, and before I knew it I had told him the whole story.

"'Hum,' he sami, when I had finished, so you need this money pretty Yes, sir.' I said, 'but I need to suc

ceed more. "'Well,' be replied, 'T'll help you to both. You can serve on me-I'm Brown. But mind,' he added, shaking his finger, 'I could have gone on dodging till Doomsday if I'd a mind

# False Aims Instead of Reat Ones.

I would submit to a severe discipline, and to go through many things cheerfully, for the good and happiness of the human race in the future. At the present time the labor of our predecessors in all countries of the earth is entirely wasted. The piling up of fortunes, the building of cities, the establishment of immense commerce, ends in a cipher. These objects are so outside my idea that I cannot understand them, and look upon the struggle in amazement. Not even the pressure of poverty can force upon me an understanding of, and sympathy with these things. That the human being as the human being. nude-apart altogether from money, clothing, houses, properties-should enjoy greater health, strength, safety. beauty and happiness. I would gladly agree to a discipline like that of Sparta. The Spartan method did produce the finest of men, and Sparta was famouse in antiquity for the most beautiful women.—Richard Jefferies.

French Language in Belgium. The language question in Belgium has been settled in favor of French so far as Brussels is concerned. The Belgian parliament decided some time ago that the choice between instruction in French or in Flemish in the public schools of the capital should be left to the pupils' parents. A canvass of three of the largest schools resulted in an overwhelming vote for the French language. Of the parents of pupils in the first school, 261 out of a total of 264 selected French; in the second, 339 out of 340 made the same choice, while in the case of the third school, situated in an overwhelmingly Flemish quarter, 456 parents out of 470 decided for the same language, the total being, therefore, French, 1.074; Flemish, 18.

Trees a Good Investment. Between 1863 and 1878 trees were planted on 19,500 acres of the mountain Ventoux, in Provence, France. The mountain is stony and the land seemed of no value. The forests which have grown are now yielding \$10,000 a year, and it is figured that in five years the yearly yield of timber will be worth half as much more. The springs have reappeared in the country, the lands at the foot of the mountain have increased in value, and the villages have become prosperous.

His Resson.\* "Why did he marry his deceased wife's sister?" "So as only to have one mother-in-

#### MRS. M'GULLY'S BIG-ONIA

She Was Proud of Plant That Little "Hennery" Davis Found in Ash Barrel.

"If I was asked," said Mrs. McGully. throwing up the window with a bang and letting the cold air in. "I'd tell 'em to give me flowers while I'm alive-not wait till I can't see 'em or smell 'em."

She carefully set outside on the rust ed iron fire escape of the tenement a tomato can in which drooped a broad-leaved plant, apparently one of sickly rather than robust health.

"What d've call it?" Mrs. Ramsey inquired. "I keep after Aleck to bring me home a plant, but he just can't seem to get at it."

"That," said Mrs. McGully, proudly, "is a big-onia. Down at th' seed store I looked in a catalogue an' it calls it Big-onia Rex-"

That's a dog's name," Mrs. Ramsey objected. "I mind me of a dog-" "It was little Hennery Davis," interrupted Mrs. McGully, "that fetched me th' big-onia. He found it in a ash barrel back o' Neiner's greenhouse and fetched it straight to me, knowin', bless his heart, I wanted a plant so bad." She carefully poured a cup of water over the plant and closed the window.

But she had closed it too late. Heated from the exertion of sweeping, and overheated from the huge cook stove. the cold air had done its work, and that very night the doctor came and looked seriously.

'T'm afraid you're in for it, Mrs. McGully," he said, "you'll have to keep to your bed for awhile." "I'm ready for it," Mrs. McGully

wheezed, stoutly. "I've got \$19 saved -get it for me, doctor-behind th' clock. But who's to water my plant, an' give it fresh air?" The doctor took a look at the plant, and turned abruptly away.

On the landing he met Mrs. Ram-"Is she much sick?" she in-

quired. "Pneumonia," said the doctor, shortly. "See here, Mrs. Ramsey, can you

stay with her?" "Sure I can," said Mrs. Ramsey. "She's worrying now," said the doctor, "about a plant in the window. Keep her quiet. I'll send her a plant to-night and you must watch it."

"Plant?" said Mrs. Ramsey; "she's got what she calls a big-onia." "Begonia!" snorted the doctor: "it's a cabbage plant. If you tell her I'll tell your husband, and you know what that means. You watch both plants."

"Sure I will." said Mrs. Ramsey. "She calls it a big-onia, and a big-onia it is."

Stronger Aeroplanes.

Among the leading French firms most important advances are to be found in structural details. There are not any radical changes in design, but the matter of strength, finish and workmanship there is a world of difference between the leading makes of aeroplanes of today and those of a year ago. An important feature is the strong tendency shown by some of the leading makers towards the use of metal for the framework of aeroplanes. The French Wright biplane, although employing American spruce for its running gear and main traverse members, now has steel tubes for the stanchions separating the two main planes. The Voisin brothers have abolished wood entirely, with the exception of the fuselage receiving the pilot's seat, the essential framework being constructed of steel tubing. Bayard-Clement, in their little Demoiselle, confine the use of wood to a portion of the wings. Robert Esnault-Pelterie, who has now produced a most pleasing and successful monoplane, builds it entirely of steel tube, and there is not an inch of wood to be found on the Breguet biplane.-W. F. Bradley, in Cassier's Magazine.

Unfortunate Experiment.

Until a few years ago not a rat was seen in Cocos. But a ship was wrecked off the islands and the rats swam shore. They increased at such a rate that they became a nuisance and caused a tremendous loss by spoiling the buds of the cocoanut, which are extremely tender, and are spoiled immediately anything touches them. The king of the Cocos islands, therefore, endeavored to exterminate the rodents, and at last he imported cats. But the cats did not do their work at all. The trouble of catching the rats was apparently too much for them. and finding a delicious shellfish on the shores which they liked much better, they within a short time became large and wild, and, in fact, a tremendous nulsance, so much so that now the islanders have not only the trouble of rats, but also of cats.

The Extraordinary Thing. A young attorney not noted for his brilliancy recently appeared in court to ask for an extra allowance in an action which he was so fortunate as to have been retained in. The court not discovering anything at all unusual, complicated, or extraordinary about the litigation, inquired of the young man: "What is there about this. case that to you seems extraordinary?" "That I got it," blandly and innocently replied the youthful aspirant for fees.

Result of a Fad. Poverty came in at the door. Love immediately flew out of the window.

"Ah," said those who observed. "this is what comes of being freshmir faddists!"

#### WERE PROUD OF THEIR PAPA

But Artistic Development of Parent Really Was Due to His Poor Eyesight

"We are proud of you, papa," said: the man's thuse handsome daughters. "Oh, you are?" said he beamingly. "And what have I done now?"

"You have acquired taste in art," said the handsomest of the trio. "I don't mind telling you now that there was a time when we despaired of your ever appreciating the classic. Thank goodness, you have improved under our tuition until you can pick out the really beautiful every time. Instead of admiring the razzle-dazzle, topsyturvy designs in architecture and decorations that formerly pleased you, you now choose the simple and easy lines of pure art."

"Thank you, my dears," said the man. "I am glad you kept hammering away at me so persistently."

When his daughters had left the room the man took off his glasses and rubbed them thoughtfully.

"Well, what do you think of that?" he said. "I have become artistic, have 1? And why? Because my everight is so poor. That is the only reason. Those fantastic, curlycue figures that used to please my taste no longer appeal to me, because they hurt my eyes. I am driven to classic lines ta self-defense. Most people of my age are. I once heard an art dealer say that half the people who thought they had developed the artistic temperament with years had only ruined their eyes and needed glasses. I know now that he was talking sense. That is my case exactly. I like those outlandish patterns in carpets and wall paper and things as well as ever, but I wouldn't have the girls know it for anything."

Sacrificed to Fashion.

What devastations of bird life are being wrought at the dictates of fashion are set forth in a vivid manner by an expert who has devoted years of study to the question. Among ornamental feathers assumed for show during the courting season the strangely beautiful tail of the lyre-bird. of Australia is unequaled. A few years ago over four hundred lyre-birds were killed in one district to supply the London plumage market. It is not so long ago since some sordid vandals surrounded a patch of scrub in which some representatives of this fast-disappearing genus were known to be breeding and setting fire to it shot down those avian marvels as they struggled through one pittless ring of fire only to meet their death in another. The lyrate plumes having been cut off, the bodies were own aside to rot. The result such ruthless butchery is seen in the fact that fifty-two tails only were catalogued for the past year's feather sales in London. The egret has been practically exterminated in North America and in China, and is now so scarce that the best selected plumes are fetching forty dollars an ounce.

Campaign Against "Gun Toting." The Atlanta Constitution's crusade against "gun toting" in Georgia is bearing fruit. Judge Brand, of the western Georgia judicial circuit, announces that the proposes to send pistol carriers to the chain gang, without the option of a fine. This pleased the Constitution mightily, as it probably will all lovers of law and order in Georgia. While Judge Brand was holding court at Hosmer, in Banks county, the Constitution says, a poll was taken "of opinion among those attending sessions regarding the striking out of the alternative of a fine Practically every white man, and the larger percentage of the negroes testified their approbation and willingness to cooperate to the end that the law be given systematic enforcement. The retiring grand jury took the same stand."-New York Tribune.

Noble and Brave.

Percy had matrimonial designs on a beautiful and rich heiress. If he could only give her a demonstration of his bravery he knew that he would have. a little justification in proposing to her. At length a brilliant idea occurred to him. He was strolling with her along the waterside when he suddenly turned to his fair companion.

"I say-aw-Miss Teresa. Could you -aw-manage to fall in so that-aw-I could we scue you?"

The fair Miss Teresa looked surprised. "But you can't swim, can you?" she

said. Percy was confused for a moment, then a happy inspiration came to him. "I'm afraid I can't swim; but I al-

ways carry a police whistle, don't you,

know!" Are Americans Deteriorating? Are Americans running down phy-

sically since so many of them have left the farms and the sea to gather in cities? We are moved to the inquiry because the secretary of war in his report for 1909 says that of 100.996 men examined for the regular army, 81,878 were rejected as lacking either mental, moral or physical qualifications. The physical lack was most in evidence; and, as the major percentage of the would-be recruits hailed from cities, where recruiting stations are handlest, the result of their physical tests would seem to bear directly on the matter of environment.

Kept informed. Green-I understand his wife bes money? Point-He understands it, also-Brooklyn Life.

### SAID THE WRONG THING

THAT'S WHY THE DRUMMER LOST HIS BOOKED ORDERS.

Disputing Customers Ask Him for Decision-He Fears to Side With Either and Loses the Business of Both.

The drummer sat upon a baggage truck and waited. The train was late -not uncommonly late, for it was common for it to be behind time.

He had not known this, and had broken up an exciting game of dominces at the hotel in order not to miss it. Also he had wanted to see Smith & Wilkerson again, to ask if they hadn't better thange their mind about . those goods, but the domino game and the time of arrival of the train prevented.

Therefore he sat and waited and smoked and fumed idly and wished he were a hod carrier rather than a drummer. Business had been bad all week, and in his pocket was a letter from the firm asking him why he hadn't done business.

As he sat two men appeared, two men he knew, having sold goods to both. They were arguing fiercely. "I'll leave it to that feller on the truck" one said as they approached.

Then he recognized him. So did the "All right," said the other. "You

ask him." "Lookye here, Ed." said the first. "Me'n Andrews here want to know whether or not Napoleon ever crossed the Alps. I say he never got across." The drummer thought swiftly. Then

the other chimed in. "I say he did get across," he said. The drummer thought some more If he sided with one the other might

cancel his business relations. "Well," he said. "Napoleon got right smack on top of the Alps." "A-a-a-ah!" jeered the business

man; "he didn't get across then." "Now, here," said the drummer. weakening, noting the other's face; "it ain't just that way. Napoleon would have got across-it depends on what you call across, you know." The two looked at each othber.

"Am I wrong or right?" both asked In a breath. The drummer rose, for his train was coming in. "You're both right and both wrong,"

the said. "I'll write you about it." "You needn't," said one. "Not to me," said the other.

"We asked you a plain question," said both. "Cancel that order." Then the drummer went into the smoking car and threw himself into a

dusty plush seat. "Oh, th' divvie!" he said. "Who'd be a traveling man?"

The Church, Six Days Silent. They are gone and the gray sexton is just closing the portal. For six days more there will be no face of man in the pews and aisles, and galleries nor a voice in the pulpit, nor music in the choir. Was it worth while to rear this massive edifice, to be a desert in the heart of the town, and populous only for a few hours of each seventh day? Oh, but the church is a symbol of religion. May its site, which was consecrated on the day the first tree was felled, be kept holy forever, a spot of solitude and peace, amid the trouble and vanity of our week-day world! There is a moral. and a religion, too, even in the silent walls. And may the steeple still point heavenward, and be decked with

Short Measure.

at Home."

the hallowed sunshine of the Sabbath

morn!--From Hawthorne's "Sunday

An old lady who had made a great dead of money by selling whisky was visited when on her death-bed by her minister, to whom she spoke, as is usual on such occasions, about her temporal as well as her spiritual affairs. As to her temporalities, they seemed to be in a very flourishing condition, for she was dying worth a very large sum of money.

"And so, Molly," said the minister, "you tell me that you are worth so much money \*\*\* "Indeed, minister," replied Molly, "I

"And you tell me, too," continued the minister, "that you made all that money by filling the whisky bottle?"

"Na, na, minister," said the dying woman, "I didna tell you that. I made the maist of it by not quite filling the whisky bottle."

Device Prevents Collisions.

Save the London Times: "A successful demonstration has been made at Sydney, Australia, of a device for préventing railway collisions. An engine automatically whistles, and if the engine driver fails an electric controller automatically applies the brakes. The invention undoubtedly prevents collisions between trains going either in the same or in opposite directions, and whether on single or on double lines. The inventor claims that the controller also deals with derailments at points or curves, and completely eliminates the human factor from accidents."

Move to Stop Smuggling. Canada has decided to use Collector Loeb's tactics and stop petty personal baggage smuggling, if it can. Following numerous objections by Dominion merchants against too free buying of goods in Buffalo, Canadian customs officers at the international bridge have been instructed to be especially vigilant. Ziya

L'ABEILLE DE LA NOUVELLE-ORLÉANS