

# Importation of Wild Animals



THE return of Colonel Roosevelt and party from Africa, with the cargo of animal specimens which had been killed during their invasion of the jungle, caused a New York dealer in wild beasts to talk interestingly of the business in which his firm is engaged. There are nearly a dozen firms in New York city that carry on an immense business in the transportation of animals fresh from the jungle. And this, of course, does not include such immense foreign animal firms as the Hagenbecks. It is a paying business, as indeed, are all businesses where the demand exceeds the supply. The demand for wild beasts is far greater than the supply, and as a consequence prices are good, and the dealers men of wealth. The extent of this demand may be appreciated when one considers that most of the great cities in the United States have zoological parks or menageries, and that the animals are constantly being purchased by them. Then there are private collectors and circuses and the like, that are ever ready to pay the highest prices for desirable animals. The animal dealer who could secure and bring to this country three or four gorillas would make a small fortune. But no dealer has ever succeeded in doing this. The gorillas die in a few weeks in captivity. They could not stand an ocean trip for a day.

A rusty old German liner lumbers noisily into Quarantine, and then lies motionless on the tide. An officer, with broad, red, bewhiskered face, stands at the head of the companion ladder, and he smiles a peculiar smile, as a husky screaming ululation rises from below. "The animals are getting hungry," he explains; "you know we have several hundred of them on the 'tween decks. Want to see them? All right." In another minute probably the most competent animal man in the world is at our side. He is not a trainer, or even a tamer; he is more. He is a sort of animal cook, and his special business is the personal management of wild animal tours. He receives them—lions, tigers, leopards, elephants, everything else—at Hamburg, where they have been brought fresh from their native wilds, and not only superintends their shipment aboard a vessel bound for New York, but he sails with them to make sure that they arrive safely and in good health. And he is sure that if the tiger gets off on his diet and needs a nice fresh live rabbit to tone up his system, this man will be aware of the fact almost before the tiger is—and, ergo, a nice big jumping bunny is sacrificed in accordance with the precepts of wild beast materia medica. Then, too, one can never tell when the big boa is going to rouse from his last gorge; when he does he wants a toothsome young goat, and he wants it quick. It is a part of the animal man's duties to anticipate the boa's appetite with all possible expedition.

He is a quiet, unassuming man, with stoop shoulders and bushy whiskers, and he leads the way to the 'tween decks without a word. Perhaps the uninitiated may believe that a tour through the animal section of a freight-carrying vessel is an impressive experience. Well, let them try it and see! This can be said at the outset—it is somewhat different from a menagerie. It means something to come into close proximity to a hundred and odd wild animals that have been ruthlessly snatched from their lairs in Africa or Asia, or elsewhere, and caged into little barred boxes, not as large as dry goods cases; slammed in and out of dark holes in the vessels of several seas on the way to Hamburg; then finally placed in the stygian 'tween decks of a German hooker.

The swinging cross seas of the North Atlantic have not improved their tempers, or their nervous systems, and the visitor at Quarantine is quickly impressed with that fact. The howls and whines and the barks cease abruptly as the stranger enters. For they bring the smell of land, and the great beasts sniff inquiringly, and hungrily, too.

The cages lined both sides of the gloomy space, with a little passageway between the boxes. Perhaps this passageway was three feet wide, not more. The cages were piled two and sometimes three deep. In the bottom cage, for instance, would be a tiger; in the next above, a smaller animal, say, a leopard or a lynx, and above that a parrot, or a bunch of neerkats. Think of it! A three-foot passageway, with ferocious animals, stretching along for 100 feet on all sides. Talk about nightmares! The reporter's hair stiffened out like so many pieces of wire, and he wished most fervently that he had not come. It was more agreeable, he felt, to see these animals in a menagerie where the cages are ample and the bars an inch thick.

"Better keep in the middle of the aisle," says one of the animal men; "these fellows sometimes reach out for you."

Words such as these, of course, hardly tended to reassure.

It really was too dark to see much. One caught a view of the cages stretching away in gloomy perspective until lost in the darkness, of



rows of glowing green eyes and great teeth with the flash of red tongue writhing between. A zebra switched the reporter with his tail and he turned, only to jump almost out of his skin as an elephant touched him on the other shoulder with his trunk. He was hardy over his scare when, zip! a leopard reached out after his coat tail.

In one way this lower deck section was a good place to visit; the joy and relief in being able to leave it furnished the biggest and most absorbing sensations that this monotonous world has held for the reporter in the last few months at least.

Bartels & Co., are the largest dealers in wild beasts in this country. "A large wild animal dealer," said our informant, "imports considerably more than a hundred large wild animals each year. For instance, our record for one year which I happen to have at hand, shows that we imported in that period 20 elephants, 35 camels, 20 tigers, 5 lions, 45 leopards, 20 pumas, 18 panthers and hundreds of birds and monkeys and small things. Cubs—lion and tiger and bear cubs—are in special demand by wealthy families. They are reared and played like kittens, but in the end they outgrow their playfulness and the families who bought them from us are only too willing to pay us to come and take them away when they attain any sort of growth. We have received many orders for hippopotami, but the beasts are hard to capture and ninety-nine times out of a hundred they do not live through the voyage. In fact, menageries throughout the country have to depend of late years upon the progeny of the hippopotami in Central Park, New York, for specimens.

"Like all animal dealers, we maintain expert animal catchers in all parts of the world, and it is these men who fill the ships which arrive here. The Hagenbecks have two collecting stations, one in Calcutta and the other in Aden, Arabia. From this point the animal catchers go forth and spend months in the wilds, returning to the stations with their catch. We ourselves send catchers direct from this country—at present we have men in South America, on the hot sands of Africa, in the Himalayas, and elsewhere, filling our orders. One of them was recently in Arabia on a camel hunt, two are now in the East Indies trapping tigers, and so they are spread about in places where wild beasts abide.

"Sometimes we receive an order for a large number of elephants. We telegraph this order to our catchers in the elephant country, who, after organizing the natives into a hunting band, proceed to collect the desired number. A huge inclosure is built in one of the main elephant paths, and at night when the big animals come to feed they are driven into the inclosure or keddah by means of fires and shouts and the firing of guns. Beaters on tame elephants then ride into the inclosure and rope the beasts, and in a short time they become accustomed to being led about. Elephants are naturally mild, and were this not the case they never could be captured, because of their great, hulking strength.

"The natives also captured elephants in pits, a barbarous cruel method in which more than 50 per cent are killed by the fall. The animal catchers take tigers and lions in pits also. They dig a hole, cover it with matting and place on this matting a dead goat. At night the lion or tiger steals from his lair, sees the goat and springs upon it. The matting, of course, gives way and down into the pit goes the roaring beast. Then the catchers run up and throw nets into the pit and the struggling animal soon becomes hopelessly entangled. Nooses are then lowered into the pit and the beast is dragged out to the cage. Six out of every ten are killed in this process. Leopards and jaguars and the smaller animals are caught in

traps just as mice are caught, and monkeys are also trapped. Such great beasts as the rhinoceros and the like are not captured by the animal men, but are secured from native potentates, who give them away as a mark of special esteem or barter them for brass and other trifling but showy gewgaws.

"We take comparatively few lions from the wilds now. It is cheaper to buy them in captivity. Polar, grizzly and Russian bears also are mainly bought and sold in captivity; but other wild beasts are taken in their lairs."

## FOOD IN LONDON IS CHEAPER.

"For many years," said a man who came back from a European tour the other day, according to an exchange. "I have been in the habit of getting into an argument with friends after my return about the prices of food in the best restaurants in New York and London. I have been contenting that New York restaurants were pricier up their prices all the time and some of my friends have tried to convince me that you could get a meal cheaper at the higher priced restaurants in New York than in London.

"I determined this time to collect some real data for comparison and as a result I have kept the bills of many meals I had in London. It is my intention to duplicate the meals I had over there at some of the restaurants here, item for item. I did this with one of them the other day and demonstrated that for such a meal London is a lot cheaper than New York.

"Here is the bill for a luncheon I had at one of the most expensive hotels in London:

Hors d'oeuvres varies	0	9
Pilaffe of sweetbreads	2	0
Asparagus	2	0
Cheese (Neufchatel)	0	6
Coffee	0	6
Beer	1	0
Totals	6	9

"Now, six shillings ninepence at \$4.885 to the pound is \$1.65. As for the dishes themselves they could not have been surpassed anywhere. For the hors d'oeuvres I had a dozen different dishes to select from.

"Did you ever find hors d'oeuvres varies on the bill of fare of a New York restaurant? Try it. Of course you may get them at a table d'hot, but I mean on the carte du jour of a restaurant where you pay separately for each thing you eat.

"In Paris there is a restaurant in the Avenue de l'Opera, where you can have about twenty different varieties of little fish and cold salads and appetizers for about 15 or 16 cents. It took me a long time to find this in a first-class house here, and then when I did so it was in a restaurant which is not usually considered among the most expensive in the city. Here hors d'oeuvres varies masqueraded under the title of 'buffet russe.' They charged me 50 cents for it, as against the 18 cents in the London restaurant.

"My pilaffe of sweetbreads tasted exactly like that I had in London and cost exactly the same, 50 cents. I ordered some asparagus. On the bill of fare they had asparagus with Hollandaise sauce for 40 cents, but I wanted it cold, with French dressing. They did not tell me it would be any more, but for it they charged me 70 cents. For the Neufchatel cheese they charged 20 cents and for the coffee 15. The robbery came on the beer.

"In London if you want a little pitcher of beer they serve you an excellent brew of Pilsener or Wurzburger in a little sealed vessel holding a pint for a shilling. I asked the waiter to bring me a small pitcher of beer on draught, knowing they did not serve the beer as in London. He brought me a pitcher and charged me 70 cents for it.

"Now my bill came to \$2.65, or exactly \$1 more than the same food and drink had cost me in London. I gave the New York waiter a quarter and he scarcely nodded. I gave the London waiter sixpence and he thanked me so that I could hear him."

## CONDITION PRECEDENT.

"The religion of some people is too lenient," said Bishop Heslin in a recent address in Nantucket.

"Some people suggest to me, in their view of religion, a little girl whose teacher said to her: 'Mary, what must we do first before we can expect forgiveness for our sins?'

"We must sin first," the little girl answered.—Nashville Banner.

## UNFASHIONABLE EVENT.

Among other events, we shall have a sack race for ladies. Professionals barred.

"What do you mean by professionals?"

"Those who have been wearing tube gowns."—Answers.

## JESUS NEARING JERUSALEM

Sunday School Lesson for Aug. 21, 1910  
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Matthew 20:17-34. Memory verses 25-27. GOLDEN TEXT.—"The Son of Man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many."—Matt. 20:28.

TIME.—March A. D. 30. In the last month of Jesus' ministry. After the raising of Lazarus (John 2). PLACE.—Perea, beyond Jordan. Suggestion and Practical Thought. An Example.—The Splendid Heroism of Christ.—Vs. 17-19. The company of disciples led by the Master were now drawing near to Jerusalem. Jesus with a clear vision of all that was before him, was moving steadily on, "with majesty and heroism," to the terrible scenes of mockery, rejection, and crucifixion, which were close at hand.

The heroism of Christ was the greater because He was perfectly able to escape the pain and death to which he was going.

"Thinkest thou," he said to Peter, "that I cannot now pray to my father, and he shall presently give me more than twelve legions of angels?" (Matt. 26:53.) They guarded his spirit from falling, but he chose to go to his death. "Therefore doth my father love me, because I lay down my life, that I might take it again. No man taketh it from me, but I lay it down of myself. I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it again" (John 10:17, 18).

He gave himself for the greatest and most worthy cause in all history. A Warning.—Two Ambitious Young Men.—Vs. 20-23. Who wish to be heroes, but set out in the wrong way. However at length they became greater men and greater heroes in Christ's way, than their highest dreams at this time.

20. The mother of Zebedee's children. Not little children, but sons. From comparing Matt. 27:55, 56, with Mark 15:40; 16:1, it appears that her name was Salome. The sons were James and John (Mark 10:35). According to Mark, the sons came making the request for themselves. This agrees with Matthew, for she came with the request.

The Request and Its Motive. "What wilt thou?" It was best for them to spread out in the clear light their secret thoughts and hopes. Such a statement is often more than half a cure. "Grant that these my two sons may sit, the one on thy right hand, and the other on the left, in thy kingdom." That is, in the two chief places of honor. The first place of honor was the right hand of the sovereign; the second, the left hand.

"Ye know not what ye ask." They knew not the greatness of the favor they asked—how blessed beyond their highest dreams it was to sit on the right hand of the Son of God, how radiant the glories of that kingdom were to be.

"Are ye able to drink of the cup that I shall drink of?" Have you counted the cost? Can you pay the price?

"They say unto him, We are able." The language of assurance somewhat overweening, for it was the assurance not wholly of faith, but partly of ignorance of themselves and of the future. They fled with the other disciples, in the night of the arrest.

Jesus showed them the only true way, and turned them from the path they thought led to the desired good, but which led them away from the goal. They drank the Lord's cup. Jesus alone took the wrong way, and utterly failed of his hopes.

True Greatness. How to Make the Most of Life.—Vs. 24-28. "And when the ten heard it, they were moved with indignation." This shows that they had the same feelings as the two brothers.

It is our own faults that we most condemn when we see them mirrored in others. The selfish think others are selfish; the fretful think others are in bad temper. They were all in one boat. They all alike needed the instruction which Jesus proceeds to give.

"But Jesus called them unto him." Their controversy in the last verse had been carried on aside and apart from Jesus. "Ye know that the princes of the Gentiles," i. e., this is the plan in the worldly kingdoms, in distinction from his spiritual kingdom. "Exercise dominion over them." Lord it over them, exercise tyrannical and arbitrary power. Not for the good of the governed, but for the advantage of the rulers themselves, as the French king said, voicing the old idea of kingship, "I am the state."

The Need of Opened Eyes.—Vs. 29-34. There is not room to enter upon this section of the lesson in detail; and to do so, even if we could, would detract from the great lesson we have been studying.

Jesus and his disciples have crossed the Jordan and reached Jericho on the way to Jerusalem. The True Greatness. 26. "But it shall not be so among you." The whole practice of Christ's kingdom is the exact opposite of the usual worldly plan. Nearly all the evils that have come to the church have come through a disregard of this command—a desire to be honored and to rule, rather than to serve and help. "But whosoever will be great among you," Jesus does not forbid the desire to be great, but only the desire for selfish greatness. The wish to be greater than others is a wrong ambition. The wish to be as great, as good, as possible, is right, but has its dangers.

## TEN YEARS OF SUFFERING.

Restored at Last to Perfect Health by Doan's Kidney Pills. Mrs. Norena Waggoner, Carterville, Ill., says: "For over ten years I suffered terribly with backaches, head-aches, nervous and dizzy spells. The kidney secretions were unnatural and gave me great trouble. One day I suddenly fell to the floor, where I lay for a long time unconscious. Three doctors who treated me diagnosed my case as paralysis and said they could do nothing more for me. As a last resort, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and was permanently cured. I am stronger than before in years." Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## THE DOCTOR'S IDEA.



Invalid—Doctor, I must positively insist upon knowing the worst. Dr. Wise—Well, I guess my bill will be about \$55.

## Doll House Library.

A search for a child's short story, "The Griffin and the Minor Canon," in a volume all by itself revealed to a persistent city shopper the thought and money that are expended on the furnishing of dolls' houses. Book stores had not the story in a single volume, but in a department store one young woman interviewed recently been transferred from the toy department and was able to contribute a helpful hint. "I think," she said, "you can find it in one of the dolls' houses downstairs."

Curiously had by that time become a sauce to literature, so the shopper hurried downstairs to inspect the doll houses. Three of the most expensive houses contained libraries consisting of a score of diminutive books and each book contained a child's story complete. One of them was "The Griffin and the Minor Canon."

## A Bernhardt Trick.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, who is supposed to be something of an artist as well as an actress, was recently called upon in one of her marvelous creations to enact the role of a sculptor, and to model a certain bust in view of the audience. This fairly electrified the critics, but when going into the details of the technical skill in handling the clay which Mme. Bernhardt exhibited they showed that they knew little of the artistic tricks of actors and actresses; as a matter of fact, she does nothing of the kind. The bust is modeled and baked, and over it is placed damp clay of the same color. This the talented actress merely pulls off, exposing the beautifully modeled head underneath.

## A Fitting Design.

"I want an estimate on 10,000 letter heads," said the professional-looking man with the silk hat. "Any special design?" asked the engraver. "Yes, sir," replied the caller. "In the upper left-hand corner I want a catchy cut of Patrick Henry making his memorable speech, and in distinct letters, under the cut, his soul-inspiring words, 'Give me liberty or give me death.' You see," he added, handing a card to the engraver, "I'm a divorce lawyer, and want something fitting."—Lippincott's.

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