

GREY SEALS IN THE SCILLY ISLES

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YOUNG GRAY SEALS

THE nursery of the gray seal is well worth seeing, but it is not exactly easy to photograph. Of course, one can see these animals, like most others, in captivity, and the way in which they are now kept in the different zoological gardens, in surroundings very like their natural haunts, lends additional interest; but, after all, it is impossible in any of these to give the feeling of unlimited space which is one of the chief characteristics of the ocean home of these amphibious beasts.

I live in a district in which these animals breed, and yet, though I have tried for years to procure photographic records of the young seals in the nursery, I have only just succeeded in getting a really good series. To begin with, the haunts of the parents are always outlying and somewhat inaccessible rocks, where the ocean swell leaves itself almost ceaselessly and makes landing difficult. Then, again, the season of the year at which young seals are born is confined to a very limited period, which happens to coincide with the autumnal Equinox, and, consequently, with the equinoctial gales. This, of course, tends to make landing still more difficult, if not impossible. All this means that only once perhaps in several years do things shape themselves that one can get a favorable opportunity of working among these marvellous animals. This year, however, circumstances have so arranged themselves that on the second attempt it was possible to land and photograph the young quite comfortably.

On Friday, October 4, we started for the Western Isles, and landed upon a rock which, as a rule, is selected by one or two mothers as a nursery for their young; but after a thorough search we had to give it up as hopeless, and what made matters worse was that our anchor, during our stay on shore, had become fixed in some manner among the rocks on the bottom, and had to be abandoned by cutting through the chain cable after about two hours' ineffectual attempts to release it. We then proceeded to another rock and landed. Scarcely had we done so before we heard the cry of a young seal right in our track and just above high-water mark, and I took several photographs of it. We found no more, however, on this rock, and proceeded to a third, and here we found four, all close together. The old seals had selected a most accommodating nursery, where a sloping platform of huge rock slabs shelved down at a very gradual angle towards the sea, and where the young could bask in the sun during the greater part of the day. These youngsters varied in age from what appeared to be but a few hours to about a week or eight days, and we were probably only just in time to get a shot at the biggest one, for they take to the water very soon after they are a week old. The adult seals give very little opportunity for observation, and less for photographing. They are very fond of basking in the sun on a rock out of the wind, where they will lie for hours, until their fur becomes quite dry and looks like that of a rough sheep. The rocks on which they lie and bask are such that they can float on to them at half-ebb, and immediately dive off in case they hear the least noise which differs from that made by the murmur of the sea. Sometimes a single seal will occupy such a rock, while at others several will congregate together. I have seen considerable numbers, perhaps ten or a dozen; but a boatman told me that he once saw at least fifty, which, when they were disturbed, came with a rush down over the rocks into the sea, compelling him and his mate to



WAITING FOR THE SEA

each other, hissing and snarling in a most ferocious manner. The fur of the young seal is beautifully soft and silky, shining in the sun like white satin, but it soon becomes coarse.

It would be interesting if one could watch seals in the same way that one watches and photographs birds, in a hiding tent or a shed, such as Dr. Heatherley and I used for the peregrine falcons, but I am afraid that it is impracticable. The difficulties I mentioned at starting concerning landing, equinoctial gales, etc., make it a bit too risky, to say nothing of the long, cold nights which one would have to spend without any artificial heat. In May the nights are short and the hours of sunshine long, but in October things are different, so that I fear the actual watching and photographing of the adult seal in his ocean haunts will not be accomplished just yet.

A Century Ago.

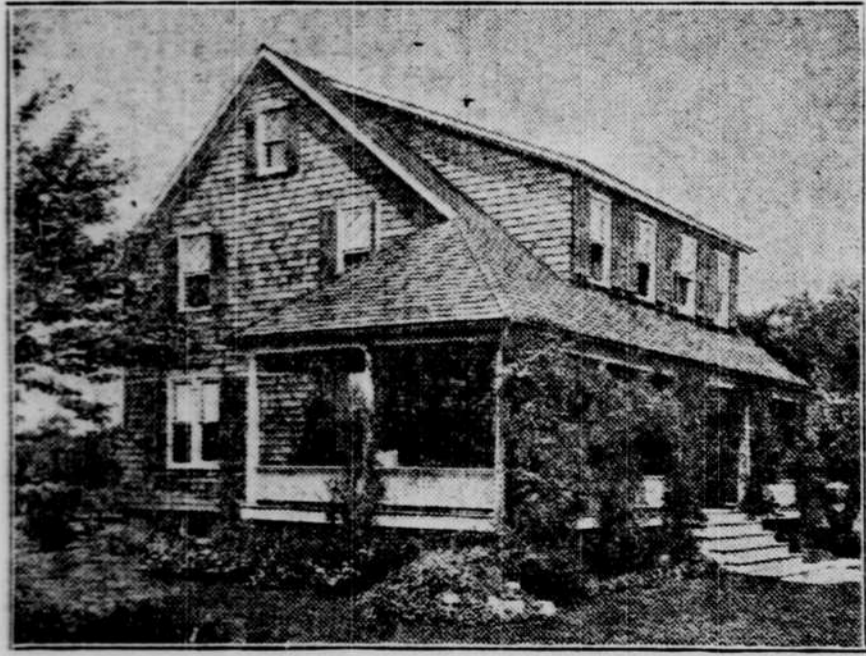
On the eve of the New Year, 100 years ago, London experienced one of the worst fogs in her history. The fog enveloped not only the city of London, but a large part of England as well. For many years afterward it was referred to as the "fatal fog." For five days London was in complete darkness. Electric lights, of course, were unknown at that time, while gas had only recently been introduced in the great British metropolis for street-lighting purposes. The primitive gaslights, however, were totally unable to penetrate the thick and heavy cloud of fog and smoke that hung like a pall over the city. Business was necessarily suspended and the people had to forego their customary occupations. Some of those who ventured from their homes became lost and in their wanderings fell into the Thames and were drowned. Many others were seriously injured by collisions in the streets.

Byron's Anti-Fat Diet.

As we all know, one man's food is another man's poison—and certainly the poet Byron's anti-fat diet would add layers of flesh to some of us. A story is told by some one who once acted as the poet's host at dinner. The meal was served and Byron refused dish after dish, asking for biscuits and soda water. But, as the host says, "neither meat, fish nor wine would he touch, and of biscuits and soda water, which he asked for, there had been unluckily no provision." Then Byron chose, as the least likely to make him fat, potatoes and dressed them with vinegar. And of potatoes—the present-day fat man's bugaboo—he made a good dinner.

Time's Double.

Wife—Can I disturb you a minute, dear? Husband—Sorry, but I haven't any time. Wife—Just a minute; the dressmaker is here with her bill. Husband—But, my dear child, I told you I haven't any time, and time, you know, is the same as money!—Puck



A Pretty Suburban Home Where Vines and Flowers Add Considerably to Its Charm.

FAITH HEALING NOT PROVED

A committee of inquiry consisting of clergymen, doctors, mental experts and other qualified persons, has been sitting at the Jerusalem Chamber, Westminster Abbey, London, England, to inquire into the so-called faith healing cases which have created excitement in England. Every single case investigated by the committee is said to have broken down in cross-examination. The dean

of St. Paul's was one of the committee, and commented as follows on a miracle of restoring sight to the blind said to have been wrought by Lord Sandwich. "It turned out that the patient was never too blind to tell light from darkness, and now cannot see well enough to read or write, so the miracle appears to be truncated at both ends."

Whatever faith might have been expected and hoped for, scientific investigation of facts has not as yet given encouragement to those who hoped that in Lord Sandwich the world had at last received a real and actual healer of the sick. Painful Recollection. The Wife (at dinner)—You don't seem to like rice. The Husband—No, it's associated with one of the greatest mistakes of my life.—London Sketch.

He Understood Human Nature. The young doctor was buying furniture for the equipment of his new office. The eager salesman racked his brain to think of something else to sell him. He had sold almost everything that could go in an office, when he had a happy thought. "Oh, yes, surely, I nearly forgot that!" he exclaimed. "You need a doormat." "Not a new one," said the young doctor. "I'll get that at a second-hand store. A worn one will be a much better advertisement for me."

MONTENEGRO'S NEED

Larger Territory and More People—It Wants Money.

Minister of Foreign Affairs Plamenatz is Visiting Certain European Capitals to Negotiate a Loan for His Government.

Paris.—M. Plamenatz, the Montenegrin minister of foreign affairs, who as charge d'affaires at Constantinople in October, 1912, did more than any one else to precipitate the war of the allies against Turkey is now visiting certain European capitals to negotiate a loan for his government. Here and in London he is said to have met with pronounced success. He is also very hopeful of Rome to make up any balance that may be desired.

Although the feats of arms performed by the Montenegrin army were not so conspicuous as those of the other allies, yet this army prevented the Turks in the northwest from cutting off the Serbians and Greeks and lost about one-third of its total of 35,000 by so doing. The terrible significance of this mortality is realized when it is remembered that before the war the entire population of Montenegro numbered about 250,000.

Now, of course, things are different. The population has doubled owing to the rearrangement under which certain territories have been brought within King Nicholas' dominions. These include a great part of the Sanjak of Novi Bazar and the whole of the Sanjaks of Ipek and Jokova. This has had the effect of doubling the population, making it about 500,000, while at the same time it has added materially to the strength of the country. In speaking of his mission, M. Plamenatz says:

"For five centuries we Montenegrins have fought for Christian liberation, and now, so far as Europe is concerned, we see our task accomplished. It has not been accomplished, however, without considerable sacrifices. I have already spoken about our losses in men. Our losses in money and in valuables of all sorts have also been very great. If we had not requisitioned provisions for our troops in certain instances we could never have managed. Fortunately the patriotic spirit of the people was such



Montenegrin Woman and Child.

that there was no unwillingness to give for the common good. But for all that we incurred an expenditure on the war of 50,000,000 to 60,000,000 francs (\$10,000,000 to \$12,000,000), which, considering that our budget in ordinary times is no more than about \$900,000, is very large.

"Our national existence being now secure, we have entered on what I firmly believe to be an era of peace and progress.

"Montenegro is in great part a rocky country, and it has not the advantage possessed by Switzerland, which is also a mountainous region, of attracting crowds of tourists every year; yet I believe that there are great possibilities before it in the near future. In the meantime, however, it is necessary that we should raise money in order to place our finances in a sound condition. There is every prospect that the great powers of Europe will help us, when an opportune time comes, to float a loan with this object in view."

COUNTESS BECOMES A NURSE

Has Earned Living as Cab Driver and Barber's Assistant in Paris Before Trying New Effort.

Paris.—Countess de la Gueriviere, who in 1907 appeared as the first woman cab driver in the streets of Paris, has since then twice changed her "profession." After a brief success as a "cabby," the countess, who at one time was very wealthy, but is now forced to earn a living, became a barber's assistant. She then opened a barber's shop on her own account, but this venture did not last long. A few months ago the third change took place and the countess became a nurse in a Paris hospital for dogs, cats and birds.

RID OF IMBEDDED NEEDLE

After Two Years in Youth's Foot Comes Out Unaided in Calf of His Leg.

Lucy, La.—Two years ago while walking about the house, H. Y. Smyth, twenty years old, ran a needle into his right foot.

The doctors were unable to find it, and the pain ceased. The other day while at work on the river front he felt a sharp sting in the calf of his right leg.

On investigation he found the needle protruding, and was easily able to withdraw it.

Rabbits Like Car Ride. Tarrytown, N. Y.—Rabbits are fond ofrolley joy rides, according to Patrick Powers, a motorman. A number squatted on the fender of his car daily.

You'll wake up with a good taste in your mouth

if you chew this after every meal.

The refreshing digestion aiding mint leaf juice does it.



This clean, pure, healthful gum purifies your mouth—sweetens your breath. It's a pleasant, inexpensive, beneficial pastime. It brightens teeth besides.

BUY IT BY THE BOX at most dealers for 85 cents

Each box contains twenty 5 cent packages

Chew it after every meal It stays fresh until used

Easy Solution. Mrs. Nouveau-Marie—What's the trouble now, Mary? Mary—Sure, an' there's thrubble enough, mum. Here we do be with company for tay, an' nary a bit o' bread in the house. Mrs. Nouveau-Marie—Oh, well, never mind. Make some toast.—Puck.

THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Girls! Beautify Your Hair! Make it Soft, Fluffy and Luxuriant—Try the Moist Cloth.

Try as you will, after an application of Danderine, you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most, will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is immediate and amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance, the beauty and shimmer of true hair beauty.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all. Adv.

The hand that rocks the cradle isn't the one that rocks the boat in the sea of matrimony.

Shipping Fever. SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER. Chemists and Bacteriologists, Cochen, Ind., U. S. A.

35 BUSHEL PER ACRE was the yield of WHEAT. WESTERN CANADA FREE.

Making It Strong. Yeast—I'm building an ice box. Crimzonbeak—Oh, you are? "Yes; what do they put in an ice box to make it strong?" "Cheese, I believe."

No Exchange. "I see you brought back the same umbrella you took to the banquet." "Yes; I didn't see anything better."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy. Adv.

Strong. "It must be awful to have your nerves go back on you." "Don't worry. Yours never will."

Nightly coughing and torturing throat-tickle quickly relieved by Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops—3c at all Druggists.

The man who wastes his time doesn't seem to realize that he will need it all before he dies.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes are the easiest to use. Adv.

The one tale an average man is usually ready to swallow is a cocktail.

715 Chamber of Commerce Building, Mr. W. C. Wilson, Pres. Chicago, October 21, 1912. Old Line Bankers' Life Insurance Co., Lincoln, Nebraska

Dear Sir: Through your Chicago agent, Maj. E. H. Switzer, I have today received your check for \$442.86 and a paid up policy for \$1,000.00, which still continues to draw dividends and the cash value of which is \$392.11, in settlement of a policy written on the 20 pay life plan, which has now matured. I have paid you in premiums the sum of \$538.80 and thus my total cash value is \$296.17 greater than the amount I have paid in. I have never heard of any Company in America that can equal these results and I am recommending the Bankers' Life of Nebraska to my relatives and to my friends. Yours very truly, W. O. WILLISON

Twenty Payment Life Policy Matured in the Old Line Bankers' Life Insurance Company of Lincoln, Nebraska. Name of Lincoln... Wm. O. Willison Residence... Chicago, Ill. Amount of Policy... \$1,000.00 Total Premiums Paid to Company... \$538.80 SETTLEMENTS Surplus in Cash Paid Insured... \$442.86 And Paid up Participating Policy... \$1,000.00 Total Paid Insured... \$1,442.86 General and special agents wanted. Write us. Assets \$6,800,000.00