

BOMBAY'S GREAT HOSPITAL FOR ANIMALS.

In far off Bombay, on the shores of the Arabian sea, is the most elaborate hospital for animals in the world. This hospital has its in-patients and its out-patients, and is as comprehensive in its plan of work as any hospital for the relief of distressed human beings. Cattle, horses and dogs are taken as in-patients, and among the out-patients almost every living thing is treated except man. Over 2,000 animals are taken into the hospital for treatment every year, and about 700 are treated as out-patients.

There are about forty buildings, large and small, within the hospital grounds. There are five cattle wards, two horse wards and one dog ward, besides an isolation ward where the animals suffering from contagious diseases are taken for treatment. Then there is a dissecting room, a patho-bacteriological laboratory and a veterinary college connected with the hospital.



THE CATTLE WARD.

This elaborate institution was founded by a native Indian, Sir Dinshaw Manockjee Petit, a Parsee merchant, who, for his good deeds, was made a baronet. It is called the Bai Sakarbai Dinshaw Petit hospital for animals, and for its support the merchants of Bombay have organized a system of voluntary taxation on the export and import of grain and seeds and the sale of cotton to the local spinning and weaving mills.

If it seems strange to hear of a great hospital for animals in Bombay and of a full-blooded Parsee who is a full-fledged baronet through a great white marble gateway of England, so also it seems hard to realize that round about Bombay there are cotton mills whose spindles are whirling as merrily and whose shuttles are flying as gayly as those of the New England manufacturing districts. The Parsee baronet, Sir Dinshaw, is a wealthy cotton mill owner, and made the money to found the great hospital out of the manufacture of cotton cloth. Besides the \$20,000 collected by the merchants among themselves for the yearly support of the hospital the institution is heavily endowed, and when any member of Sir Dinshaw's family dies the hospital is pretty sure to get some fresh endowment in his memory.

The entrance to the hospital grounds is elaborately carved, and in the middle of the grounds, under the rustling palm trees, is a great carved stone fountain. An animal is this hospital receives all the attention and medical care that a man would receive in Bellevue or the New York hospital. There are attendants, nurses and doctors, all organized after the manner of the best hospitals, and in the wards the animals are surrounded by all the comforts which ingenuity can suggest. The medical staff of the hospital, from study and experience, has become most expert in the treatment of animal diseases. Of the 358 horses treated in the institution in 1897 only twenty-four died; of the 753 bullocks only 41 died, and of the 276 dogs treated 96 died.

If any sort of an animal or bird is sick in Bombay, or its neighborhood,



THE FOUNTAIN.

the first thing that is done is to seek treatment for it from the hospital. Therefore the list of out-patients is a curious list. Last year no less than twenty parrots demanded medical at-

New Version of an Ancient Story.
A welcome variant on an ancient, ancient story comes from Atchison, Kan. To a young man, who stood smoking a cigar on the corner of a street in that city, there approached the elderly and impertinent reformer of immemorial legend. "How many cigars a day do you smoke?" asked the licensed meddler in other people's affairs. "Three," replied the youth, as patiently as he could. Then the inquisition continued. "How much do you pay for them?" "Ten cents each,"

tendance, while only one hen was sick enough to have the doctor. Five cats were under medical treatment and one canary bird. The monkeys seem to have been in pretty good health, for the "Banderlog" people had to send for the doctor only twice. One swan and one cockatoo fell sick, but were saved by prompt medical attendance from the hospital. The turkey family seems to have been but poorly through the season, no less than seven of them being reported as out-patients. Most of the out-patients, of course, are dogs, bullocks and horses, not sick enough to be admitted to the hospital, but yet in need of the doctor's ministrations.

In connection with the hospital there is a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, and its agents last year made over 3,000 arrests. So Bombay and the region round about is rapidly getting to be a veritable paradise for birds and animals. Not only domestic birds and animals, but any wild denizen in the jungle, if it is found suffering from wounds or disease, is taken care of and nursed back to health again by the Bai Sakarbai Dinshaw Petit hospital staff.

The Hindoos are, of all races, the most regardful of animal life. They will turn aside to avoid stepping on

a worm, would not kill a bird and have the greatest reverence for a cow. The Hindoos of Bombay are liberal in their contributions to the Animal Hospital, and when Sir Dinshaw endowed the laboratory he expressly stipulated that no vivisection should be practiced in it, "for the reason that the same will wound the feelings of Hindoos, from whom material support is obtained for the hospital, and if they come to know of this they will at once discontinue their support, and the hospital will thereby suffer in this respect." There is something particularly frank and childlike in this, the third section of



THE ISOLATION WARD.

the legal document by which Sir Dinshaw created the trust for the laboratory. A man of the western world would probably have been content to have simply prohibited vivisection, but Dinshaw Manockjee Petit frankly spreads his reasons on the minutes.

The Hindoos themselves have in Bombay an institution for the amelioration of the condition of animals. It is in the form of an asylum for aged and indigent cows, and is called "Pinjrapole." Yet the people of Bombay are by no means satisfied with what has been done in their city for the care of dumb animals, and Mr. Manekji Kavasji Patel, in a lecture before the local society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, called for an increase in the society's membership, so that it shall number 50,000. He also called upon the people to "write mercy in the woods where the wild deer runs, and in the air where our birds fly, and all along the paths where our children and our

youths pass to and fro." Sir Dinshaw's hospital is the pride of Bombay, and every now and then the theaters give performances for its benefit. It is recorded in the report of

confessed the young man. "Don't you know, sir," continued the sage, "that if you would save that money by the time you are as old as I am you would own that big building on the corner?" "Do you own it?" inquired the smoker. "No," replied the old man. "Well, I do," said the young man.—New York Times.

A cynical bachelor says that ideas are like beads; men never have them until they grow up, and women don't have them at all.

the hospital that \$500 was received from Mr. Cursetjee Merwanjee Baillwala, the proprietor of the Novelty theater, who gave for the benefit of the hospital a performance of "Harischand" in the Hindostani tongue. The hospital has inspired the local poets, too, and that child of the muses, Dady Eduljee Taraporewala, has brought out under the auspices of the society and the hospital, a book of fifty-seven poems, written in the Gujarati dialect, and intended to inculcate kindness to animals among children. They also have an illustrated magazine on the same lines as the poems. It is printed in Gujarati, and is conducted by the eminent editor, Maneekji Nasserwanji Seervai, "broth-



PETIT GATEWAY.

er of the late lamented income tax collector."

Among the contributors to Sir Dinshaw's hospital appears the name of another native baronet, Sir Jamsetjee Jejeebhoy, who is, like Sir Dinshaw, a Parsee of great wealth. These two East Indian baronets have their arms and their lineages put down in the books of the peerage and baronetage in the same manner as does the Duke of Norfolk, and they both came to



THE DOG WARD.

their titles by reason of liberal gifts to the poor and the creation of such institutions as the hospital for animals.

IN NESTS.

The Bushmen of Australia Live Like Beasts.

You know that, of course, hut nests and nest-building birds and animals are so intimately associated with eggs in some indefinable way that in speaking of men who build nests to live in, it may not be out of place to emphasize the absence of eggs. Travelers who have returned from the heart of Africa and the Australian continent, tell wonderful stories of nest-building people who inhabit the wilds of those countries. In the bushmen of Australia, we find, perhaps, the lowest order of men that are known. They are so primitive that they do not know enough to build even the simplest forms of huts for shelter. The nearest that they could approach to it is to gather a lot of twigs and grass, and taking them into a thicket or jungle, they build a nest for a home, much as does a bird. The nest is usually built large enough for the family, and if the

latter be very numerous then the nests are of a very large size. Into this place they all turn and snuggle and curl up together like so many kittens. Sometimes the foliage will grow together and form a sort of natural covering, but there is never any attempt at constructing a protection from the rain and storms, and it is a marvel how they endure them. When there is a particularly good piece of jungle for home sites it will be quickly appropriated for the purpose, and sometimes hundreds of these nests will be found together in the bush, as it is called. But though the bushmen of our Australian colonies are the very lowest in the scale of ignorance, they possess a rare instinct, that equals that of many animals, and is in its way as wonderful as man's reason. It is almost impossible for them to be lost. Even if they be led away from their home blindfolded, for miles, when released they will unerringly turn in the right direction and make their way



BERNHARDT AS A GIRL.

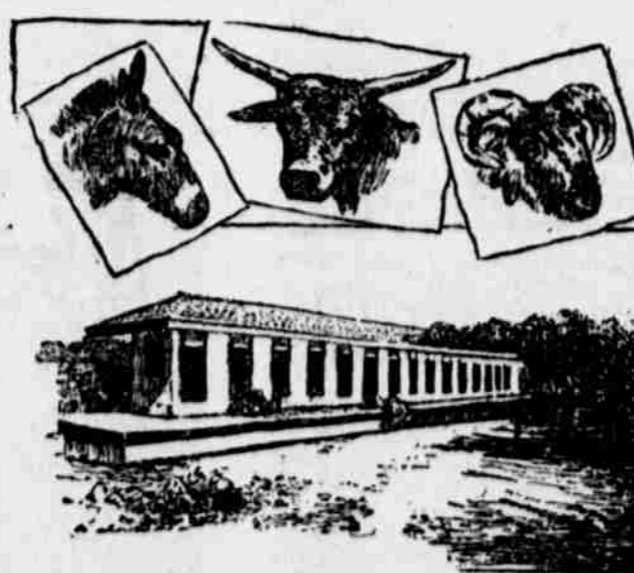
The Divine Sarah a Wonder Even in Her Youth.

Just thirty years ago, says the New York Mail and Express, Octave Foullet, in a letter to his wife, drew the following pen picture of Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, then at the beginning of her career:

"A queer girl, indeed, is Sarah. It is the first time in my long career that I have met with a genuine actress, a comedienne of the eighteenth century, elegant, eccentric, insolent and bold. 'Contrary to the habit of all other actresses she comes to the rehearsals in full dress, or at least in a toilet arranged after her own fashion. She always wears a velvet—a velvet dress, a velvet hat, a scarf of black lace over her shoulders and a little ruffled collar. In this way, with her hair like that of a poodle dog, and with some fresh flowers in her hand, she repeats her part with care and somber gravity, and occasionally with attitudes à la Rachel."

"At the close of the act she prances about like a ballet girl, skips upon one foot and then sits down at the piano to accompany herself while singing a queer negro air. She has a very sweet voice. Then she gets up and begins to walk about with long strides, like a clown, laughing in everybody's face and chewing chocolate candy, with which she always has her pockets filled. At times she takes out a little case in which there was a small brush, which she runs over her lips to give them a ruby color, after which she laughs, shows her white teeth and recommences to munch her chocolates."

Better Job Than a Judge's.
It seems hardly credible that a designer of dresses should be receiving bigger salary than one of Queen Vic-



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toria's judges. It is stated, however, on good authority that a fashionable dress designer in the west end of London makes on an average between \$25,000 and \$30,000 a year.

Funny "Bulls" of the Liners.
From the Cornhill Magazine: Occasionally the "liner" produces a gem of unconscious humor. "The murderer," wrote one "liner," "was evidently in quest of money, but luckily, Mr. Duncan had deposited all his funds in the bank the day before, so that he lost nothing but his life." Another "liner" describing a street accident, wrote: "The unfortunate victim was taken to Guy's hospital, where he now lies, progressing favorably, although he is sedulously attended by Dr. J. R. Robertson, the resident surgeon, and some of the leading members of the medical staff." In a report in a Glasgow newspaper of a shipwreck off the coast of Ayr this appeared: "The captain swam ashore, and succeeded also in saving the life of his wife. She was insured in the Northern Marine Insurance company for £5,000, and carried a full cargo of cement."

Pretending to know the things you should know, but don't, occasionally answers the same purpose.

HON. THOMAS B. REED.

HIS CAREER AS LAWYER AND STATESMAN.

Was 21 Years in Congress—Retires to the Practice of Law with a New York Firm—Assured an Enormous Income from His Law Practice.

Speaker Thomas Brackett Reed's resignation from the congress of the United States created a furor in national political circles. His long service in congress made him a figure of prominence in political history. When 21 years of age he graduated from Bowdoin College. One year afterward he became a law student. In 1864 he was appointed acting assistant paymaster of the United States navy, and in 1865, having been admitted to the bar, began the practice of law. He was a member of the Maine legislature in 1868, 1869, and 1870, and in 1872 was made attorney general. For the four years following he was city prosecutor of Portland. At this time he aspired to congress, and in 1878 was sent to Washington, where he has remained through almost each successive session of congress.



THOMAS B. REED.

He has now become the head of the law firm of Simpson, Brackett & Barnum of New York. The speaker is said to have been assured an income of at least \$50,000 a year, an emolument equal to that of the president of the United States, from insurance companies alone. He will continue to act as referee for the several insurance corporations for which he has been recently acting, and friends say that his income may yet amount to \$100,000 annually.

SYNTHESIS ALMOST CREATIVE

Secrets of the Living Laboratories in Animal and Vegetable Cells.

The news that Wohler had obtained in 1828 out of inorganic stuffs a certain substance, urea, which occurs in nature as a distinct product of vital activity in animals, upset current ideas, says Prince Kropotkin in the Nineteenth Century. Then, later on, Liebig in Germany and Franklin in this country made several important syntheses, and in 1860 Berthelot published his epoch-making work, "Organic Chemistry, Based Upon Synthesis," in which he proved that the synthesis of organic bodies must be pursued and may be achieved in a quite systematic way, going step by step over the whole series of organic compounds. At the present time about 180 different acids, aromatic oils, fats, coloring matters and so on, which are only found in nature as products of vital activity, have already been prepared in our laboratories out of inorganic matter. Some of them are already fabricated in this way for trade. Every year brings some new achievement in the same direction; so that the main interest now lies not so much in adding a new product to the already long list of chemically prepared organic substances as in catching the secrets of the tiny living laboratories in the vegetable and animal cells.

Sea Water for Street Sprinkling.

The Merchants' Association of San Francisco, says the Popular Science Monthly, has been trying the experiment of sprinkling a street with sea water, and finds that such water binds the dirt together between the paving stones, so that when it is dry no loose dust is formed to be raised by the wind; that sea water does not dry so quickly as fresh water, so that it has been claimed when salt water has been used one load of it is equal to three loads of fresh water. The salt water which is deposited on the street absorbs moisture from the air during the night, whereby the street is thoroughly moist during the early morning and has the appearance of having been freshly sprinkled.

A British Cable.

Plans are far advanced for the construction of a Pacific cable by Great Britain and her colonies. The projected route, with the landing stations all on British territory, is from Vancouver by Fanning Island and Fiji to Norfolk Island, and thence to Queensland and New Zealand. The estimated cost is from \$7,500,000 to \$9,000,000. The four Australasian colonies concerned have volunteered to become responsible for four-ninths of the cost, and the remaining five-ninths will be divided equally between Great Britain and Canada.

Swift Clouds Precede Cold Waves.

Observations at Blue Hill observatory showed that for several days before the great cold wave of February last, the high cirrus clouds, which attain an elevation of about nine miles, moved with unusual velocity. On one day these clouds were flying at the rate of 166 miles per hour. It is thought that measures of cloud motions will play an important part in weather predictions hereafter.

AN ANCIENT DWELLING.

Said to Be the Oldest Stone House in New England.

The ancient dwelling house in the town of Guilford, known as the "Old Stone House," is the oldest house in this state, and it is also said to be the oldest stone house in New England. A bill is pending in the legislature providing for the purchase of the house by the state from its present owner, Mrs. Sarah B. Cone of Stockbridge, Mass., a lineal descendant of Rev. Henry Whitfield, the builder and original owner. It is proposed to preserve the old landmark and convert it into a historical museum. The following description of the house is taken from Smith's "History of Guilford":

"This house was erected by Rev. Henry Whitfield, both for the accommodation of his family and as a fortification against Indians. It is the oldest stone dwelling house now standing in New England. This house was kept in its original form until 1863, when it underwent such a renovation as to change to some extent its interior arrangement, although the north wall and large stone chimney are substantially the same as they have been for over two centuries. It is said that the first Guilford marriage was celebrated in it, the wedding table being garnished with pork and pease. According to tradition, the stone of which this house was built was brought by the Indians on handbarrows across the swamp from Griswold rock, a ledge about 80 rods east of the house. It consisted of two stories and an attic. At the southeast corner of the second floor there was a singular embrasure commanding the approach from the south and west, and evidently made for defensive purposes. In the attic were two recesses, evidently intended as places of concealment."—Hartford Courant.

INTERVIEW WITH STRAUSS.

The waltz king, Johann Strauss, has been interviewed by a woman. He who leads the world in composing and playing waltz music has yielded to the persuasion of an ardent musician and admirer, Ilka Harovitz Barnay.

She went to see him at the town of Ischl, and when Mme. Barnay asked him for an interview he said: "Why, certainly, madame, what do you wish? What shall I tell you? There is nothing interesting about me—absolutely nothing. The most remarkable thing about me is that I am a slipper-hero." And he stretched his hand out lovingly to his wife, as if for protection. Strauss was enthusiastic when he spoke of Vienna. So identified is he with that city that it has been said "Strauss is unthinkable without Vienna, and Vienna is unthinkable without Strauss."

As the conversation drifted to Wagner, Strauss said: "I believe that I am the very oldest Wagnerite now living, and was one of the first. I introduced his music in Vienna in the overture to 'Tannhauser.' Fifty years ago the full score was sent to me, as it was to all of the other musical directors, and I looked it over. Difficult, it seemed to me devilish difficult, so I at first arranged for a detailed rehearsal. Then I had the orchestra to come to my house and put them into two rooms there. After several attempts we played the overture through.

"My mother, who loved music, but did not understand very much about it—she could only play the guitar a little—came into the room suddenly and said: 'Well, Jeany, what was that you played just now? It was remarkable music; it stirred me strangely? That was the first Viennese criticism on Wagnerian music.'

When at the next concert in the Volksgarten we played the overture to 'Tannhauser' for the first time, its effect was wonderful, for we had to repeat it no less than three times." As he said this the waltz king's brown eyes shone brightly, and he tossed his luxuriant locks. Standing straight and strong, he looked hardly 50 years old.



JOHANN STRAUSS.

Then he added: "But I am becoming a 'moss-back.' I am growing crabbed. It is old age; yes, old age!"

A Taming Headlight.

Among recent inventions is a locomotive headlight which, when the train is rounding a curve, turns in such a manner as to keep its projected shaft of light continually upon the rails, instead of pointing off to one side, as occurs with a stationary headlight. The motion of the headlight is controlled by means of an air cylinder, connected with the air brake system of the train and regulated by a valve in the cab. When the locomotive strikes a straight section of track the headlight automatically returns to its proper position.