F. K. STROTHER, Manager.

Secret of the Pyramide.

A Brooklyn engineer of note, who pent several years in Egyptian exploration, is of outsion that the mystery of the pyramids has been solved. The most extraordinary pictures showing 200,000 men hauling on a rope to raise a 200,000 pound stone to the proper piche near the pinseath of old Cheops is familiar to all of us. Theories as to the mode of construction are legion. But all the engineering logic and experience of to-day and for the last 100 years has failed to cast more than a shadow ever the mystery. Plant Smith thought he knew all about it, but nothing of a practical nature has come of his researches. It is singular that our wise men did not think of examining with critical eye the tools found in the catacombs. The old saw-a workman is known by his chips-is no better than a workman is known by his tools. Our Brooklynite says that the tools are not those of rock masons, nor mere plasterers implements for filling the cracks between stones, but are plais by the crude Egyptian plant of operatives engaged in mixing and laying their cement. Cement is the comtheir cement. Cement is the com ing building material, says the New York Press. Railroads are renewing their steel, iron and stone piers, abutments, culverts, etc., with it, and it is expected to last forever. No great skill is required in manipulating it. There is no chiseling, hammering, doweling, no heavy lifting with derricks, no misfits. The industry already has grown to enormous proportions. Drop a sack of dry cement to the bottom of a river and in a few minutes you have a solid stone that never will wear away. Drop 1,000 sacks on top of it and round it and presently you will have a foundation that will sustain for all time a million ton bridge.

Use of Denstured Alcohol.

Not alone among automobilists, en rineers and men of commercial puralcohol to their several needs, but among all classes in all walks of life, and housewives in particular, one finds an assertive inquisitiveness as to how and when cheap alcohol is to be afforded to the public. The United States commissioner of internal revienue has just returned from a tour of Europe, made to study the free alcohol problem as it appears there. and he brings some enlightening information. He says that nothing has been settled yet as to the kind of denaturant to be used in this country. In Great Britain and France he found that wood alcohol and mineral naphthe were used, rendering the spirits unfit for drinking. In Germany a composition of wood alcohol with bone oil was employed, but which if either or any of these will be used as a denaturant here the commissioner was unable to state. He further declared that denatured alcohol has by no means supplanted gasoline in Europe, and said that the only automobiles propelled by spirits, so far as his observations went, were in Germany. Nevertheless, says the Troy Times, he appears to be confident that in time this country will be enabled to teach the world much about the possible use of alcohol. The free alcohol act, so called, will go into effect here Janmary 1.

What is Realism?

Probably the simplest definition explains realism as the attempt to see and depict the world as it is. Unfortunately, this is meaningless. Every man sees his own world, and if he depicts it as it is there is little likelihood of its being the same as the world of anybody else. We shall be on safer ground if we say that realism is the attempt to depict the world as the ordinary man sees it, the average, commonplace man. Although not a novelist, says Gamaliel Bradford, Jr., in The Reader, the typical realist of literature is Pepys. The Homer of the commonplace, he expresses the emotions and experiences of the average man with a naturalness, a fidelity possible only to one who is an average man himself-and nothing else. But the artist is, by definition, not the average commonplace man, and when he tries to be a thoroughpoing realist, his artist's genius is perpetually getting between his legs and tripping him up.

Miss Elizabeth Bolt started a factory at Wakefield, Mass., on a small scale a few years ago and now employs more than 400 mee and women, who turn out about 600 doors pairs of stockings daily. Miss Bolt understands her work thoroughly, having been a mill girl berself.

Of the more than 2,000 coal tar dyes now in use all but six are poisse Is it surprising that the candymaker makes a mistake now and then and mes one of the 1.994?

The record automobile run of 4,200 miles across the continent took 15 days, two hours and 12 minutes, cost \$2,000 and required 200 gallons of resoline. Now let the denatured alcohel men show what he can do.

The New York newspaper man who is to marry a rick girl may be a poor porter without being a poor re-

mane, ours! When a detected bank defaulter breaks down he lways looks all broken up.

F. J. CHEMEY & CO., Totale, C.

Double-bettomed bottles and other mels are common contrivances for agglers. In order not to awaken spicion they are usually filled with some boverage, beer or wine, and this is duly declared by the man in charge of the vehicle in which they are carried. At the present time, however, the officers are never deceived by the double-bottomed bottles, nor, for that matter, by the hollow horse co which at one time was a favorite delice

for the alcohol smuggler. Industrious French Workme Nearly all the workmen employed in the naval arsenal at Toulon. France. add to their salaries by exercising another trade during their leisure hours. are hotel carpet beaters, others distribute prospectuses and handbills, or act as parcel carriers for local shopkeeprs. One man complained recently in all seriousness that he was so overworked at the arsenal that he had no time to exercise his profession of masseur. A number of arsenal hands actually carry on their supplementary trades in the yards. There are amateur shoemakers, watchmakers and barbers, who carry on a thriving and lucrative business among their com-

Microbe of Gray Hair.

They have discovered a new I robe in New York and it is quite popular among actors and society women. It is called the chromophage, its special function being to turn the hair gray at a comparatively early age. The handsome actor who has those white hairs on his temple that the women admire so is full of the chromophages Baidheaded men are immune from the microbes. He only attacks the hair. and a man without hair need not worry about the chromophage. For years t was thought that a process of the blood killed the coloring matter of the hair cells, but scalpologists in New York combat that theory. They say it is the chromophage. The microbe does not like heat and for that reason the woman who uses the curling tongs suits generally is there a deep cur- is less likely to have gray hair than rent of interest apparent in the prob the one who puts her hair un in pa-

> INTERESTING CONTEST. Heavy Cost of Unpaid Postage.

One of the most curious contests ever before the public was conducted by many thousand persons under the offer of the Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., of Battle Creek, Mich., for prizes of 31 boxes of gold and 300 greenbacks to those making the most words out of the letters Y-I-O-Grape-Nuts. The contest was started in Febru-

ary, 1906, and it was arranged to have the prizes awarded on Apr. 30, 1906. When the public announcement appeared many persons began to form the words from these letters, sometimes the whole family being occupied evenings, a combination of amuse ment and education.

After a while the lists began to come in to the Postum Office and before long the volume grew until it required wagons to carry the mail. Many of the contestants were thoughtless enough to send their lists with insufficient postage and for a period It cost the Company from twenty-five to fifty-eight and sixty dollars a day to pay the unpaid postage.

Young ladies, generally those who had graduated from the high school. were employed to examine these lists and count the correct words. Webster's Dictionary was the standard and each list was very carefully corrected except those which fell below 8000 for it soon became clear that nothing below that could win. Some of the lists required the work of a inviting, that cradle. The tiny blanyoung lady for a solid week on each ket and coverlet are soft and spotindividual list. The work was done very carefully and accurately but the Company had no idea, at the time the offer was made, that the people would respond so generally and they were compelled to fill every available space in the offices with these young lady examiners, and notwithstanding they worked steadily, it was impossible to complete the examination until Sept. 29, over six months after the

prizes should have been awarded. This delay caused a great many inquiries and naturally created some lissatisfaction. It has been thought best to make this report in practically all of the newspapers in the United States and many of the magazines in order to make clear to the people the conditions of the contest.

Many lists contained numbers of words which, under the rules, had to be eliminated "Perrer" would count "Peggers" would not. words, the great majority of which were cut out. The largest lists were checked ever two and in some cases three times to insure accuracy.

The \$100.00 gold prize was won by L. D. Rosse, 1227-15th St., Denver. Colo., with 9981 correct words. The highest \$16.00 gold prise went to & K. Fraser, Lincoln, Pa., with 9821 cor-

with their home addresses will be Treatment of Sudden Illness or Acci-sent to any contestant enquiring on a dent," Dr. Kate Lindsay says:

thousand dollars, and probably has sting is near the throat. They often not been a profitable advertisement, nevertheless perhaps some who had never before tried. Grape-Nuts food ing of hot water will give relief. To One of the most persistent of This contest has cost the Co. many have been interested in the contest. and from trial of the food have been ten part with fomentation cloths shown its wonderful rebuilding pow- wring out of hot water that contains

It teaches in a practicable manner the alimentary canal, a mild cathartic, In spite of weather bureau records that accountifically gathered food ele- and give pleasy of fruit juices to the oldest inhabitant recounts the ments can be selected from the field drink. grains, which nature will use for re "For a bite of a poisonous serpent, among the people in general there is blows, yet, despite this, the oreas lit-building the nerve centres and brain a dog, cat, rat bite, or any other inin a way that is uni mers of Grape-Nuts.

"There's a reason."

EYUND THE DOOR THAT IS NEVER CLOSED'S THE FOUNDANC ASTLUM WHERE EVERY DAY

THE OLD STORY OF HUMAN FRAILTY

the city. Do you think that some time, per-

IIS TRAGEDIES

ent. New York man or woman, and look back to that day when you found some one you loved down in the silent morgue, and say, yes, you know the love lies buried, and say, no, the place face on the pillow. Then, suddenly, is here? Or look at some deserted no hope?

But it is not so. The saddest place in all New York is not a spot determined by the personal, individual loss of mere life or love or faith. If it tle and every broken heart dispute

It is one little room in a large building up on Sixty-eighth street. Two sweeping rows of broad stone steps lead from the street to the wide doors of the main entrance. These doors are always locked. But under the stone staircase, right in the center, opening directly on the street, is a little low door that is always open, and it is the entrance to the saddest place in New York

It is framed in clinging tvy vines, the little low door. Above it, on each

New York.—The saddest place in | of palpitant life. It is not as though | He only wanted the loan of it matter. . She has absolute choice. haps, in your life you have found it? to her breast and face the world with | delirious, and they were afraid un-Can you shut your eyes to the pres- it, or else she may go through the less she had a child to nurse and love

Standing in the corridor beyond the little room, I watched this mother. come back.

After she went out of sight, the Sister of Charity who sits in the little office next to the room with the cradle went in and took the baby in her were, every grave would claim the ti- arms. It was well-dressed and about four weeks old. The sister touched a bell, and presently a nurse came and took the baby away to the reception ward. That was all. It was a common case. Only one more mother who had deserted her child; only one more baby foundling in Greater New York.

The sister smoothed the coverlet on the cradle, shook up the pillow. and left it ready for the next one. Now and then a strange figure comes to the little room, a lone, troubled figure. Out of place and incongruous, the figure will not bother side of the stone steps, droop weeping over the appeal of the cradle, but will

death had given her no choice in the few weeks, as the wife had given birth to her first child and it had Either she may take the baby again died. She was dangerously ill and little low door and leave it forever the shock would kill her. So we picked out the littlest haby of all a pretty boy hardly a week old, and he was taken away in a carriage to one place well—the saddest place in New She stood rocking the cradle for about of the handsomest homes uptown York? Or remember one corner in five minutes. Her sobbing ceased. Even for a loaned baby it must have some green cemetery where all your Once she stooped and kissed the little been a pleasant experience. For love lies buried, and say, no, the place on the pillow. Then, suddenly, three or four weeks he was treated she let the brown chiffon veil fall just exactly as the baby would have home, where ghosts of a lost faith over her face and, turning from the been that died, and the mother knew walk always, and say, no, this is the cradle, went quietly out of the door no difference. Then, when she was saddest place of all, for here there is and down the street. And she did not strong enough, they told her the truth. But the borrowed baby never came back. In those weeks of suf fering, when the clasp of its little hands and the touch of its yearning lips had been all that had held her from death, she had grown to love it as her own, and she kept it. He is a boy at college now, and will never

> know that he was a foundling waif." There was a step in the little room and the sister glanced out. A plump, rosy-cheeked girl of about 19 stood there staring happily around her. She held out a five-dollar bill. "I would to get my baby out," she

explained. "Two mont I leave him by you. Now I get money and pay for him, and get him back." Could Bring Him Back.

Gently and tenderly the sister told her it was too late to get her boy back, that she had left it for good, willow trees. Higher still there go straight to the sister in the office and no money could bring him back to

all of her duties. She has raed that she is expected to be od humor most times, and to put away certain things that her lord and der has used and then left whe they dropped, with an abiding faith that when he returned that way they would all be nicely again in their places, but when a function required that he put on his evening clothes the first time after the wedding day a bright light was thrown upon certain of her wifely cares.

It was on the evening of the day of the function that the heroine of this story began leisurely to prepare for it. She had arranged her tresses, and, arrayed in a kimono, was slowly beautifying her nails when her husban rushed into the room.

"Well, I'm ready to begin," he said "Good; you're a little late; you'd better hurry," replied his better half, beently.

his shaving mug in his hand and disappeared in the direction of the bath. He humped around in there a bit, while his wife finished her toilet, and, reasoning that she had better get out of the way of a person in a hurry, went down to the library and, taking a book, began to read.

Directly a very cross voice floated over the baluster to her. "You didn't get out one of my dress shirts for me," it said.

"I don't know where your dress shirts are," responded the woman in the case.

"Well, I'll be-blamed," said voice, and now to the crossness added a note of astonishment. It was such a resonant note that the woman felt it would save unpleasantness if she went upstairs. She found her husband sitting on the edge of the

couch swinging his feet. "It's the most curious thing that you forgot to get out my shirt," he said.

aggrievedly. "I didn't forget," replied his wife, spiritedly; "what do I know about your dress shirts. Where are they?" "I don't know; mother does." "Pity she's in New York, isn't it?"

asked the bride. Then reluctantly, seeing that the entire toilet of the man depended upon her efforts, she went to some packing coiffure and tearing a rent in her best net gown, succeeded in finding therein a pile of the missing garments. She brought one to her liege lord ungraclously and handed it to him with uplifted brows, then started again toward the stairs.

"You haven't got out my pearl stude, have you?" asked the man. "I have not, indeed. I thought perhaps you would be capable of so much exertion "

"Oh! mother always attended to those things, and I haven't an idea where they are. Just look them up their attractiveness to the way they like a good girl." The good girl looked up the pearl

studs. She found them under some racetrack cards and a razor strop in a seldom-opened drawer. "What else?" she asked, but the irony in her tone was absolutely lost.

"A white tie," replied her mate. " hope there's one here somewhere. You don't know whether there is or not, de "I haven't worn any of your ties for some time," replied the victim, sedate

ly-and found the cravat after an ex haustive search among the man's stockings. "Well," said that person when she

had handed it to him, holding up his "Well?" queried his distinctly better

half, sharply. . "Mother always tied it for me." "O!" said the woman; then she at tempted to do that deed, and after several false starts finally accomplished that feat.

"If you'll just look me up a pair of white gloves now I think I'll be all right," said the man in a conversational tone.

In a silence which boded no good thing the woman found a pair of white "Shall I put these on you?" she

asked frigidly. "Now, don't be cross, dear," entreated the helpless one in a silky voice. "Are you quite ready?"

"Quite, I believe." "Then sit here on this chair while I make another toilet," said his better half, "and don't you dare move, or may have to do you all over again." But the remainder of the tirade was lost as madame smoothed her rumpled

tresses and violently powdered her So it was thus painfully and resistingly that this matron learned a part of her wifely duties, but now she's resigned to her fate, and she always uncomplainingly helps her husband make healthy and flushed with the rose tint | ily physician sent here for a baby. | were a little narrow, unmarked grave. | a state toilet and sits him by the fire to keep clean before she even starts on her own.—Baltimore News.

Small Debt Werried Him.

Edward Goyette, who lived in Mon treal 16 years ago, returned recently and paid the water department \$12.25 which he owed when he left. He said that the debt had worried him ever since he left and, having made \$200. 000 in New York, he decided to come

Many Visit Sacred City. Benares, the sacred city of India is visited annually by nearly 2,000,000

Spider's Wonderful Strongth. Recently in the village of Havans in New York state, an insignificant looking little garden spider pounced upon a milksnake, bit it, entangled it in her threads and actually hoisted it off the ground. The fact that the snake weighed 96 times as much as its captor makes this achievement a most remarkable one.

Reward of Diligen The man who attends to his own joy modding with other people small column aroning-see.

ity of feature.

To be a successful wife, to retain the love and admiration of her husband, should be a woman's constant study. At the first indication of ill-health, sinful or irregular periods, the or backache, secure Lyd nche or backache, secure Lyo Pinkham's Vegetable Compounoin its use.

Mrs. Chas. E Brown

Mrs. Chas. F. Brown, Vice-President Mothers' Club, 21 Cedar Terrace, Hot Springs, Ark., writes: Deer Mrs. Pinkham

"For nine years I dragged through a make existence, suffering with inflammed formale weakness and worn out pain and weariness. I one day noticed as ment by a women suffering as I was, but had been cured by Lydin E. Finkham's stable Compound, and I determined to that the end of three months I was a difficulty of the end of three months. "For nine years I dragged three woman. Every one remarked about his hand fell in love with me sgain. Lydis E Pinkham's Vege pound built up my entire system, trouble, and I felt like a new woman it will make every suffering strong, well and happy, as it has n

Women who are troubled with ful or irregular periods, bac bloating (or flatalence), displaces inflammation or ulceration, that ing-down "feeling, dissinces, fain indigestion, or nervous process indigestion, or nervous prostrationary be restored to perfect healt and strength by taking Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Legally Her Husband's Bo Boston has one woman who is legal ly her husband's boss. She is Mrs. Ellor Carlisle Ripley, cas of the as sistant superintendents of the public schools of the city and the wife of fellow school of Roslindale. Mrs. Rip. ley draws some \$85 a week of the hub's wealth, about \$1,500 more per an num than the man who has recently became her "hubby." An assistant superintendent is virtually a super visor and Mrs. Ripley is in reality her husband's superior and could "fire" him in a minute if she saw fit. Mrs. Ripley is a young woman of pleasing

Sheer white goods, in fact, any fine wash goods when new, owe much of are laundered, this being done in a manner to enhance their textile beauty. Home laundering would be corelly satisfactory if proper attention was given to starching, the first essential being good Starch, which has sufficient strength to stiffen, without thickening the goods. Try Defiance Starch and you will be pleasantly surprised at the improved appearance of your work.

Wild Animals on the Ocean A scientist has made some interest ing observations as to the love of different wild animals for the sea. The polar bear, he says, is the only one that takes naturally to the sea, and is quite jolly when aboard ship. All others violently resent a trip on wa-ter. The tiger suffers most of all. Horses are very bad sallors, and often perish on a voyage. Elepho do not like the sea.

Brilliant Jamelean Firefile Firefles of Jamaica emit so brillis a light that a dozen of them, inclosed within an inverted tumbler, will a able a person to read or write at night without difficulty. These flies are in size as large as a common hive bee, and perfectly harmices. Their appearance in unusual numbers acts as a barometer to the natives, and is an indication of approaching rain.

Starch. like everything else, is being constantly improved, the patent Starches put on the market 25 years ago are very different and inferior to those of the present day. In the lat-est discovery—Defance Starch—all injurious chemicals are emitted, while the addition of another ingredient, invented by us, gives to the Starch a strength and smoothness never as proached by other brands

Open Air Work for Wasses. Mrs. A. G. Coureld operates a ranch collected and pressed for use in souvenirs and menu cards. The work being in the open air, it has proved popular among teachers and other on suffering from nervous troubles, as it gives them a chance to cers a living and to regain the

To Give Work to Russian Compo As nothing came of the attempt year to raise in Balaciava bay the Britteh troucing with her treasure during the Crimean war, the Russian ad-miralty officials at Sebastopel new propose to intrust the task of bringing up the tre

syndicate. That an article may be good as well as cheep, and give entire miletis proven by the extraordinary sale of Defiance Starch, each package con-taining one-third more Starch than can be had of any other brand for the

same money. Opele Found in New South Wales. Valuable finds of epais here been made near Walgett, M. H. W., one patch of stone worth £000 having been struck, while two miners found

When a woman has eccasion to sharpen a knife she gives it a few hard swipes on the first hard substance she seen.

a stone for which they received game

business will have leisure later to en-

stands in a niche the statue of a wo and hand over the burden it carries her. The big. round, childish eves an holding a child close to her breast. to her. These are the fathers. And brimmed with tears; she sank down you?" And every woman who seeks the lit- the most helpless object in the world on one of the settees, and poured out tie low door under the ivy vines holds is a man with a week-old baby in his in broken, stumbling English her a child close to her breast, but when arms, trying to find out what it wants, story on the sister's shoulder. She she comes away her arms are empty. They rarely want to give up all claim was a young Hungarian girl, who had For this is the New York Foundling to the babies, the fathers. It is only

floor, no pictures on the walls. Two they can go to work. white cradle. It is very dainty and the sisters call them. less, the little baby pillow has a laceedged case, and there is a pretty mus- itancy and goes hurriedly away the lin canopy draped above it in bas-

sinet fashion. But the room is not empty. Pacing up and down the floor is a woman. hardly past girlhood. She does not look very strong. Her long brown face. It is a sweet face, the features well cut and refined, but white and wet with tears. Close in her arms, so close that the little face is pressed next her cheek, she holds a baby. hushing it to sleep.

Last Look at Her Child. After awhile she lays it down gently in the little white cradle and stops to door still stands open. She may come or go as she pleases. And, standing

looks into its face for the last time.

because the mother is dead, or has Anyone may enter through the door- run away from home, that they come way. There is no one to stop you of to the Foundlins' at all. All they want question you as to why you have is for some one to take the weak. come. You stand in a small, square fumbling, crying blind kitten bundle room. There is no carpet on the out of their arms and care for it, so settees stand, one on each side of the But most of the mothers are of that room. And between them is a little other great class, the "unwedded," as When a woman walks into the lit-

tle room and lays a child in the cradle without a tear or the least hessister smiles and shakes her head. "That was not the mother. A

when they stay too long and the struggle is a hard one we talk with them. The great trouble to an unmarried chiffon veil is thrown back from her girl with a child is that she cannot obtain employment, and the baby is mother will return, seeking trace of too young to be left. So, if they are the child whom she deserted. She willing, we take them here for a may have married happily, and be an month or three months. We keep a honored, loved wife and mother, but family it is adopted by, but we do ears the last cry of the baby she for not tell the mothers where they are, sook, and the memory of the little. If they come back and ask. It would frail hands that clung to her, and she not be fair to the adopted parents. back to the little door under the ivy listen, but there is no sound, and the And they find good homes, these little to seek her nameless foundling. But waifs. There is one family, one of the the answer is always the same. "It is wealthiest and best known socially too late. Some other woman has taka minute over the sleeping baby, she in New York, whose oldest son and en the waif to her hungry breast, and heir is a waif from the Foundlings'. It is her baby. She has given it birth | No. I cannot give the name. It is little white cradle is as barren and nurtured it. Its little body is years ago. One winter night the fam- hope to the real mother as though it

been betrothed in the old country when she was 14. She had come to America alone. He was to follow soon, and they would work hard and save and be married, sure, he promised they would be married before the baby should come. But he never came. And after the baby was born, she must go to work right away quick, so a girl told her, another girl, who had left her baby in th. handy little white cradle, too, of the big building on Sixty-eighth street, where you could leave a baby, and she had brought her baby boy and left it.

But now Julius was good again, and he had come over and married her, mother always lingers. Sometimes and she wanted back her baby. And sobbing hysterically, she went out of the low door, carrying back to Julius the news that it was too late.

Sometimes, years afterward, record of each foundling, and of the in spite of all there will ring in her mothered it and named it, and the

BITE OF THE TARANTULA.

Not Usually Fatal Except is the Case of Children. In an article in the September

keep the swelling down, cover the hit- ular fallacies is the belief in the "line sods. Give a saline injection to free to mark the autumnal equinor.

distable to fected bite, put a ligature around the which separates summer from au- and carried it off. limb between the heart and the wound, tumn is crossed by the sun only after This certainly shows that the oreas, tods. Then open the wound and planet.—Youth's Companion. traordinary courage.

squeeze it under the water, so as to encourage free bleeding. Do not suck it with the mouth, as is frequently di-Appropriate Title for the Orca, A rected. A dry, warm glass inverted over the wound for a short time will often help by keeping up the bleeding and washing out the venom or virus. If it is several hours before the physician arrives, as is often the case in sor" has it, the orcas, surely, are the the country, it may be needful to vultures of the ocean. In connection back and pay his score. tipede bites and stings are not usually loosen the ligature every half hour for fatal in temperate climates unless in a short time, keeping up free perspirathe case of children or if the bite or tion by a warm bath, or, in snake

One of the most persistent of popstorm," or great gale which always appears on or about September 22.

equinoctial gales of the past, and slashed at them, inflicting terrible

VULTURES OF THE OCEAN.

esting article in the September "Windwith whale catching the author of this interesting natural history article tells the following incident:

northwest had killed a large whale, and had the animal alongside, when it was attacked by a school of oresa. They doubtless were half starved, and, crased by the scent of blood that extended away a long distance, probably followed it up like hounds, immediately attacking the whale. The men. with spades and lances, cut and

draw it tight, immerse wound in hot a struggle and with thross the effect together with a very fair share of in-

cording to Naturalist. If the "killer" whale is "the tiger

Some years ago a whaler in the