

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 number, of course, does not include such immense foreign animal firms as the Hagenbacks. 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. To 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.



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 hardly 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 petted 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 Hagenbacks 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 shots 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

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 just when the big bo 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 boat's appetite with all possible expedition.

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 contending that New York restaurants were putting 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.

	s.	d.
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 \$4.895 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'hote, 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 15 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 six pence 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.

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 unimpressive 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 clapped 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 swaying 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 strangers enter. 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 cages, 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 weerkats. 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 are a 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

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 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:

Hats On or Off in Church

Public Advised to Exercise Patience Until the Day of Cartwheel Headgear is No More.

Press and pulpit are still harping on the one string in the fruitless effort to diminish the size of women's hats, in other words, to regulate the fashions in women's headgear. Male correspondents are also having their innings in the endeavor to solve the knotty problem of persuading the fair

sex not to follow style, but to follow man's idea of what the women of the country ought to wear. These combined efforts, however, will have as much effect upon womankind as Mrs. Partington's endeavor to keep back the ocean with a broom. Fashion rules supreme, her votaries are legion, and will follow her dictates, whether it be large hats or small hats, switches, coronets, puffs, "rats" or curls. The

masculine gender might as well hold their peace. It will do the world no good to rail about women's hats; women will have their own way in this matter, let public and press scold as it will. One clergyman was foolish enough to state for publication that "big hats were a hindrance to the salvation of souls." Let him bar his pews to the fashions of the day in women's gear and he will have very few souls to his credit. The only sensible remark made by a clergyman in the subject is attributed to a New York

divine who said women may wear hats as large as they desire in his church, "if necessary a woman may have a whole pew to herself." Exercise a little patience, friends, the styles will shortly change, when small hats and big sleeves will return to bother us.—Millinery Trade Review.

The Test.

"Doctor, my wife has lost her voice. What can I do about it?"

"Try getting home late some night."

RAISE DUCKS WITHOUT WATER

Much Success May Be Had With Them Where Stream or Pond Is Unknown—Common Error.

(By CHAR. C. WENTZLER.)

One of the greatest fallacies in poultry raising, is that ducks must be near water to be raised successfully. Even poultrymen, who happen to be more familiar with chickens than they are with ducks and geese, frequently stumble into this error.

A poultry writer told me not long ago that ducks are best raised near a stream but that he "had known of them being quite successfully raised without a stream."

Surprised at a remark that appealed to me as being so absurd, I asked with assumed innocence: "What do they need a stream or a pond for?"

He couldn't answer me and in that he had made the same mistake of supposing that because they are supplied by nature with web-feet that they must have a body of water to live in. As a matter of fact there are hun-

reds of duck farms and thousands of ducks to which a stream or a pond is unknown. Ducks when well fed on land will not go near water unless it is very convenient to them. Ducks live on fish and water insects and this is their reason for spending a share of their time on the water. In fact wild ducks get the bulk of their meat food in the water. It is true that they are specially adapted by nature for the water but it is only so that they can hunt for certain kinds of food. They are one of the bipeds which have held on to certain amphibious habits which date back for millions of years, to a time, perhaps, when the whale spent part of his time on land in search of food.

Tulle Roses.

A charming trimming on a pink silk evening dress seen recently consisted of a cluster of five roses, formed of pink tulle, with green tulle stems twisted over thin wire, sewed to the left side of the low neck. The effect was exceedingly attractive, and showed again the value of the little touches to raise a gown from the commonplace.

Convenient For Any Meal Post Toasties

Are always ready to serve right from the box with the addition of cream or milk. Especially pleasing with berries or fresh fruit. Delicious, wholesome, economical food which saves a lot of cooking in hot weather. "The Memory Lingers"

FORUM CEREAL CO., Ltd. Battle Creek, Mich.

For the Hostess

Chat on Interesting Topics of Many Kinds, by a Recognized Authority

An Animal Party.

Rather a novel party was given recently by a mother with two little children, aged seven and ten. Each child was asked to come wearing an article that would indicate some animal. When all had arrived the children were to guess all the animals represented. It was an interesting menagerie, I assure you. It made a jolly half hour. Then there was an animal "hunt." All over the lawn, the porch and on the lower floor of the large house animal crackers had been hidden. There were cunning little baskets given to each one to hold the spoils; basket and crackers to be kept and besides there was a prize of those cunning little animals to be found at Japanese stores. A toy animal also made a unique prize and a "Noah's ark." Best of all the fun was moulding animals out of clay, each child being protected by a large towel tied around the neck and in around the waist. After that a good elder sister told animal stories, while the refreshments were being made ready. There was creamed chicken, we sandwiches, ice cream with animal-shaped cookies. Then they had a game played just like Stage coach, only they all had the names of animals and turned around when their names were called. When it came time to go home the mother came out and said: "Now you are all changed into little mice and must run away quickly to find your houses before the old cat gets out," and such a merry scampering as there was, with "Good byes" and "lovely times" from each little guest.

Amusing Contests.

This very funny contest took place on ship board, where all sorts of nonsensical stunts are planned to beguile the time away. It is just as funny on land as on sea. Perhaps some may object to the cigarette race, but this may be overcome by using cubic ones.

Out on the lawn or on a breezy corner of the porch place four girls in a row, each having a well-filled match box; at a distance of, say, 20 feet place four young men with cigarettes unlit in their mouths. When the signal "Go" is given the men run to the girls, get the cigarettes lighted and the man who first gets back to the starting point is the winner, as well as the girl who lights the cigarette for him. A prize may be awarded to each. The match boxes may be used as shields to keep the match from blowing out, but the girls must do it with no aid from the men. In the excitement some girls had to light three

or four matches before the man could go on his return and some did not succeed at all. The other contest was a needle race. As in the cigarette race four young men ran to the four girls, each girl having a needle in one hand and a thread in the other. The man who first returned to the starting place with a threaded needle in his hand was the victor. It was permitted the men to hold the girl's wrist to steady it as she threaded the needle.

At a Pre-Nuptial Luncheon.

Besides the usual love symbols of hearts, true-lovers' knots, slippers, etc., at a luncheon given for a September bride-elect, the hostess had a surprise in the ices, which when brought on proved to be relative to some personal occasion in the guest's life. For instance, that for the bride represented an engagement ring; it was a circle of rich yellow cream with a huge solitaire diamond made from lemon ice. A young girl known to be much interested in a soldier received a perfect little miniature officer with a sword. Another maiden whom it was suspected had turned down a prominent society chap had a cold white heart of lemon ice. Every one caught the significance and there was a merry time.

MADAME MERRI.

DRIVEN ALMOST CRAZY.

Bakersfield, Cal., Woman's Awful Suffering.

Mrs. H. W. Hoagy, 1515 L St., Bakersfield, Cal., says: "Doctors failed to help me and I was in despair. The kidney secretions scalded terribly and passed too freely. I often staggered as if drunk. I could not lie in bed over half an hour. My side was numb, sight affected, and a tingling sensation covered my body. It actually seemed as if I would go crazy. I was saved from fatal Bright's disease by Doan's Kidney Pills and my health improved wonderfully."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

In the Desert.

Here is a glimpse of the horrors of a western desert, taken from the Goldfield (Nov.) News: "Another desert victim is reported, and Archie Campbell, manager of the Last Chance mining property near Death valley, came to Goldfield yesterday to endeavor to establish the identity of the unfortunate."

"Mr. Campbell encountered the unknown man on the desert in a frightful condition. He was in the last stages of desert exhaustion, devoid of clothing, sunburned, blistered and crazed, with his tongue swollen enormously, a pitiable object, and unable to speak.

"He was tenderly conveyed to camp and everything possible done for him, but kind aid came too late, for an hour after he had absorbed the first cup of water he expired."

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 had 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."

Curiosity 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."

Keeping It Dry.

An old woman of a wealthy New Jersey family was going visiting. The coachman, who had not been in this country long, had just been equipped with a new uniform and a new silk hat. Before they had gone far it began to sprinkle, and the old woman told the coachman to fasten down the side curtains of the wagenette.

He drove up to a hitching post beside the road and, dismounting, hung his new hat on the post, and began to fasten the curtains.

The old woman noticed his bare head and asked him where his hat was.

"Oh took it off me head, mum, so as it wouldn't get wet," the coachman replied.

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 rhapsodies over 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.

Opinions Aired.

"Were the commencement exercises interesting?"

"Very. The time was divided between advice from public men on the selection of a career and suggestions from graduates on how to run the government."

Game.

The Creditor—Will you pay this bill now, or never?

The Debtor—Mighty nice of you to give me my choice, old scout. I choose never.

Morning Frock



The gown shown in the illustration is of natural color linen, with white crocheted buttons and loops of cotton cord.

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