

HOW EDISON MADE A BUG.

A Wonderful Contrivance for Threading a Gas Pipe with Wire.

ELECTRICITY AND THE CENSUS.

The Work Greatly Reduced by Its Use—Threshing by Electricity—A Remarkable Year in Telephony—Sparks.

Counted by Electricity.

The facts in relation to population and vital statistics, upon reaching the census bureau here, are all counted by electricity, which does the work almost without assistance, writes a Washington correspondent of the Denver Republican. It is estimated that in the compiling of tables the machine employed saves three-fourths of what would otherwise be the labor involved and three-fourths of the time. To begin with, there is a little pencil of steel on the end of a metal arm a foot or so long, which is so arranged that you can push the pencil in any direction above a celluloid plate that is full of small round holes just big enough to allow the pencil to be thrust into them. Each of the holes has a letter or figure close by it, to distinguish it from the others.

Now, the operator inserts a millia paper card in a holder just back of the movable arm, and taking one of the original enumerator's schedules, holds the steel pencil in his right hand and proceeds to business. The name of the person on the schedule is Peter Fish; but that is not worth counting, for Mr. Fish is henceforth to be regarded from the statistical point of view merely as a unit. He lived in Ward 1, and accordingly, the operator jabs the steel pencil down into a little hole marked "1" in one of the divisions of the celluloid plate. Also, he was white—another hole punched—male—another hole—fifty-eight years of age—another hole—born in Germany—another hole—his father likewise—another hole—his mother ditto—another hole—his occupation was that of a laborer—another hole—and he died in January—another hole—of malarial fever—another hole. That is all there is about Mr. Fish; so the card previously inserted is removed from the holder and it is bound to be punched with a number of round holes in different places.

I wonder how many ever heard the wonderful story of how Edison made a bug? It happened away back in 1880 or 1881, before the electrician had become a count and known in the most remote corners of the world, says a contributor to the St. Louis Republic. There had been two or three persons killed by the electric wires, and people were seriously contemplating some plan to get them out of the way and still keep the new wonderful white light.

Edison proposed that the wires be put in the gas pipes; but how on earth were the pipes to be "threaded" with the electric wires?

After studying the matter one night Edison said to a fellow-electrician: "Why, see here, Johnson, I will make a bug that will drag a wire through every foot of pipe in New York city, if it becomes necessary."

"Make a bug!" exclaimed his companion, thinking the inventor had lost his mind; "what in the world do you mean?"

"Well, I'll make a bug," said the inventor, confidently, "that will go where I send him and drag a wire, too."

A few days afterward the inventor had a curious contrivance thing on the table in the office before him to go to work; it was his gas pipe bug. It was constructed thus: A minute electro-magnet, carrying behind it a fine insulated wire-pawl, was wound on a core. The circuit was closed through the magnet the armature was attached, the pawl clutched the sides of a piece of gas pipe provided for the occasion, and the magnet behind was drawn toward the armature about six inches of wire inched. When the circuit was opened the armature reached forward ready to take a second step. Thus, at every closing of the circuit the little bug advanced one step, dragging the wire behind. No doubt the description may be hard for non-experts to understand, but as everybody knows something about electricity nowadays a tolerable comprehensive idea may be formed of how the bug traveled, even though the reader never saw an electric motor of any kind.

An Electrically Fed Horse.

Electrical Expert Wheeler was telling a story yesterday to a party of acquaintances about what he called an "electrically fed horse." A citizen of a western town, of an inventive turn of mind, concluded that it involved too much labor for his part to wire early every cold morning and trot out to the barn to feed the family horse, so he purchased two tons of oats, had them placed in a bid over the horse's stall and connected the manger and the bin by means of a chute terminating in a hopper, says the New York Star. To the hopper he attached a valve controlled by electricity, and so arranged that, when operated, a single feed of oats would run into the manger. He ran his wire to the barn, and connected it with a push button. The family was charmed with the arrangement and quite envied him the pleasure of feeding the family pet. After a few days peculiar noises began to issue from the barn, and upon investigation, poor Pegasus was found to be swimming in Pegasus of Al oats. He was dug out, and the valve which worked so well was consigned to oblivion.

Electric Eels.

These creatures are well known as among the curiosities of the streams of tropical South America says the Youth's Companion. A more particular account of them, by an English naturalist, who had much experience of their nature and habits, will be of interest.

They are of all sizes, from a foot to six feet in length, and are frequently caught on lines which are set for other fish. They are sometimes taken, but not often, though their flesh is said to be good.

Horses, as well as men, on coming in contact with them in the water are not unfrequently thrown down by the shock. They are called by the inhabitants "treme-treme." In rainy weather those who fish in these rivers often receive a shock, which is communicated along the moisture upon the rod and line, when one of them happens to seize the hook.

I saw one in a state of captivity. It was about six feet long, and was so tame that it would allow any one to put his hand upon it, and would even slide for the whole length of the line. It was irritated in the smallest degree, however, by no matter how slight a pinch, it instantly communicated a smart shock.

Explosion of an Oak Tree.

On the incorporation line southeast of the city, near Prospect street, yesterday stood an oak tree which was a giant among its fellows, says the Indianapolis News. It was four feet in diameter and towered far above all other trees near it. This morning the broken and splintered branches and trunk of the great tree were scattered in fragments over four acres of ground. Where it stood, defying the wind and rain at nightfall yesterday, is now only a riven and ragged stump three or four feet high.

The most terrific crash of thunder which has disturbed the quietude of the citizens for years accompanied the bolt which wrought the destruction at 11:30 last night. People half a mile away awoke in terror and fled to their cellars in unreasoning fear. Windows were shattered in the residences of William Harmon, William Earle and other persons living within a square of the point where the lightning struck. The tree had a defective heart and the bolt seems to have run down the center and exploded like dynamite, as the fragments were scattered in every direction. A huge chunk of the trunk, weighing not less than a ton, was thrown a distance of more than half a square, and splinters were driven into the walls of barns and houses in the vicinity as though they had been steel.

A heavy rain storm swept over the country south of the city last night, and in less than four hours the creeks were full to the banks. No extensive damage was done.

This incident of the queer work of lightning recalled another to the memory of Secretary Heron, of the state board of agriculture. In the tower of the main exposition building, at the fair grounds, he said there was a forty-barrel tank. An engine pumped water up into it, and pipes from it carried liquid refreshment to all parts of the ground. One night lightning struck the tower and knocked it all to pieces. The tank was left standing uninjured, except that the bolt had broken a small hole in the bottom. The thirty barrels or more of water in the tank at the time flooded the building from the roof to the ground. To break that hole the lightning must have gone down through several feet of water.

A Great Yea for Electricity.

In the year of the past year has been remarkable for some very startling inventions, or rather improvements. The event of the year, of course, was the invention of the Hammer apparatus. By this a speech recorded on a phonograph in New York was immediately repeated by a carbon transmitter at a distance over a line to Philadelphia and received in a second phonograph, and reproduced before an audience. The loud-speaking telephone of Seldon, not yet fully completed, increases the volume of sound by causing a receiving electro-magnet to act upon the cylinder of the motion resulting causing the rarefaction and condensation of the air in the cylinder, which, acting as a diaphragm, gave increased sound. The "hedgog" type of transformer, the Edison machine, the St. Louis transformer and the alternating transformer of Thomson are among the prominent inventions made during the past year.

Electric Lights for China.

The unexpected arrival of two distinguished Chinamen among their countrymen in New York has created a sensation in Chinatown. They are Wong and Fong, both middle-aged men, and they were sent here, it is said, by a wealthy syndicate of Canton merchants to buy electric light plants for the empire of China. Wong and Fong told a reporter recently that the syndicate has secured a ninety years' contract with the imperial government to furnish all the public buildings and offices with electric light. It also owns the exclusive right to supply the rest of the empire with the light, says the Electrical Engineer. Wong and Fong are the holders in this new enterprise and came here to purchase the necessary machines to supply only the largest cities of China, Hong Kong, Foo Chow, Shanghai, Nanking, Hankow, Ning Po, Tientsin and Peking. They brought a large bill of credit with them to the rich firm of Wing Wah Chong & Co., importers.

Threshing by Electricity.

MM. Dumont, two farmers at Chassart, Belgium, have for some time been performing some interesting experiments as to the transmission of power by electricity in a direct manner, that is, without the intervention of accumulators. By means of the electric current a threshing machine was worked in the midst of wheat without the aid of an engine. There was neither fire nor steam. The sheaves went into the thrasher, and the straw came out in the form of straw, at the other end in the shape of corn, where it was received in sacks and was ready for the market. The source of electricity was a dynamo placed about 1,000 yards away.

Electricity in an Indian Palace.

Perhaps no more significant indication of the onward march of civilization could be afforded than the lighting by electricity of the palace of the guikwar of Baroda in India, that, too, on a scale of unstinting splendor. The interior is lit with 215 six-candle power incandescent lamps. The large hall is illuminated with two large twelve-light electric chandeliers, made in bronze and lacquered work, while the light is softened and diffused by electric shades. Single lights are also placed for the hands of the column of the gallery. In the numerous rooms are three and four light electric lamps in a variety of designs to suit the surroundings.

Women Telegraphers in Russia.

Really the Russian powers that be are too hard on the young women employed in their telegraph offices. It appears that on entering the service they are only admitted on the condition that they will marry only such men as are employed in the telegraph service, and that if the husband should happen to be ill she will take his place, besides retaining her own. A few days ago the young ladies made up their minds to bear such tyranny no longer and sent in a humble petition to the heads of the service demanding a release from the law which condemns them to celibacy if they do not choose to marry one of their male colleagues. An answer to the petition has not yet been received, but if the matter is in hand with the elaborate sluggishness which distinguishes Russian officialdom, a good deal of water will flow down the Neva before the matter is settled.

Electric Railways.

An electrical paper recently published a carefully compiled list of the electric railways in operation in the United States. The table shows a grand total of 179 roads, 1,270 miles of track and 11,884 cars, some 113 being actually at work. Considering that at the end of 1885 there was only one electric railway in operation, the growth of electricity has been something phenomenal, even for a go-ahead country as America. An English electrical paper, commenting on this unprecedented boom, says:

"Not content with this brilliant record, our enterprising cousins are turning their attentions to this country. If they succeed in infusing the English tramway companies with some of their

own innovating energy there will not, we venture to say, be a close scrutiny as to who brought about the desired result."

Stamping Letters by Electricity.

A new letter-stamping machine has been put on trial in the Philadelphia postoffice. It is run by electricity, will cancel 25,000 letters an hour, and has a register that keeps count of each letter stamped. This machine may do away with the service of a few stampers.

Photographs are to be put in the postoffice of Mexico to be used by persons unable to write, in order to send messages to friends through the mails.

Sparks.

The fastest recorded time made by an electric railway is about twenty miles an hour on a street car system.

Four telegraphic messages can now be transmitted over one wire at one time by using the quadruplex system.

It is estimated that 250,000 persons in the United States are engaged in business depending solely on electricity.

Over 1,000,000 miles of telegraph wire are in operation in the United States—enough to encircle the globe forty times.

More than 170,000 miles of telephone wire are in operation in the United States; over these 1,025,000 messages are sent daily.

Five hundred volts of an electrical current is considered dangerous to human life, but a shock depends largely upon physical conditions.

In the Cape de la Hogue lighthouse in France a windmill is used to drive two dynamos, the current being stored up in accumulators.

C. Benedict of Jacksonville, Fla., has invented an arm rest to be attached to the telephone sets. With this invention the arms enjoy perfect rest while one is receiving or sending messages.

A part of the device takes the place of a desk so that the messages can be written down as they are received.

The electric cars in use in various cities are said to be a great help to people afflicted with chronic rheumatism.

Riveting by electricity has been successfully accomplished. The cold rivet is placed in the hole, and which heated to the proper temperature it can be closed by any of the ordinary apparatus now in use.

A half-inch rivet of two or three inches in length takes about half a minute.

Electric lights have been adopted to such an extent in the cities and towns of Guatemala that the importation of mineral oils has largely fallen off. At the capital the use of oil has diminished one-half.

The new Talmage tabernacle in Brooklyn will be lighted by electricity, and there will be special illuminating effects in connection with the organ, which will be surmounted by a crown of electric jewels, while on the sounding board will be either a lamp or a star in incandescence.

A wonderful electric invention is an automatic stamp to control the payments and receipts in factories, banks and hotels. A company has been formed with a capital of 3,000,000 francs. It is stated that orders have already been received for about 2,000 stamps in Brussels, Belgium.

The Danish government is moving actively in the question of electrical communication with light vessels, and has in many cases established connection with isolated lighthouses and life-saving stations.

A novel cure effected by the use of a dynamo at Westgate-on-Sea, England, is reported by an eastern journal.

A Mr. Brown, while trimming a grate to make a fire, detached a very small splinter of iron, which flew off and struck him in the eye. An electrical engineer who met him shortly after took him to a dynamo that was working nearby. Brown placed his eye as close as possible to the machine, and the magnetic

attraction was sufficiently intense to withdraw the splinter from the eye, which was instantly relieved and which gave no further trouble.

A novel electric contrivance for the announcing of approaching stations was experimented with on a passenger train on the Lehigh & Susquehanna division of the Jersey Central railroad. Over the door of each passenger coach is attached the name of each station on the line. By the pressing of a button in the baggage car the name of the station is changed to the next one to be stopped at, and a bell is rung to attract the passengers' attention to the change. The names are sufficiently large to admit of them being easily read at the furthest part of the car.

The newly invented electric snow-sweeper consists of a platform car mounted on a four-wheel truck, two Thomson-Houston motors of fifteen-horse-power each being attached to the axles. Underneath each end of the car is a large cylindrical brush made of rattan, set at an angle of about 45 degrees and reaching across the track. The brushes are revolved very rapidly by power from a fifteen-horse-power electric motor which is on the platform of the car. The sweepers are propelled precisely the same as the electric cars, the long pole reaching the trolley wire being fixed to a post on the platform.

The prevalent opinion is not well founded, it seems, that an electric car cannot run in the snow, says the Hartford Courant. Yesterday morning Mr. T. B. Stewart, master car builder of the Hartford & Wethersfield road railway company, made some experiments with some new steel scrapers on the electric cars in Wethersfield. The scrapers are of a time ago, but yesterday's snow storm gave the first opportunity for a trial. They were attached to the axle boxes of the cars and cleared the six inches of snow and ice away so effectively that the car moved smoothly and without diminution of speed.

The applications of electricity are becoming bewildering in their number and variety. A recent article of some local importance in a western town developed the fact that a young woman had purchased a four-light chandelier specially designed to contain a detectable electric light, to be operated by the closing of an electric circuit, concealed pushes of circuit closers being placed at convenient points, while a miniature reflector directed a portion of the rays of light from one gas jet directly on to the plate of the apparatus working to perfection on the fourth evening that the victim, a wealthy old gentleman, called on the young woman.

Handling Manuscripts with Gloves.

I was railroaded a few days with the editor of one of the popular magazines. After some conversation we both turned to our reading, he occupying himself with a bundle of manuscripts which he carried in his valise, says a New York letter to the Chicago Journal. Before setting himself to reading he donned a pair of gloves, which led to the remark that this was certainly handling authors with gloves.

"Yes," he replied, "you may construe it that way, but there is a more practical reason for my wearing gloves whenever I handle a quantity of manuscript at one time. The fact is, I do it as a self-protection to health. We naturally receive manuscripts from all kinds of people and from all sorts of homes and places. No one knows what sickness may be in some of the homes from which these manuscripts come. And so, some time ago, I made it a practice to don a pair of gloves whenever I sat down for manuscript-reading. There's nothing like being careful in all things, and in this case I think care is exercised by not having a miscellaneous lot of manuscripts come in contact with my hands."

Dr. Birney, practicing limited to catarrhal diseases of nose and throat. Bee bldg.

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Fresh Arrivals for Spring and Summer Wear.

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RICHEST COLORING AND STYLES, FRENCH PLAIDS 77 1/2c.

FRENCH PLAIDS, The Correct Style This Season, The Colors and Effects cannot be Surpassed, 85c and 95c.

SHEPHERD PLAIDS, ALL COLORS, 85c.

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Over Thirty Shades

The Latest

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\$1.00.

OMBRE CASHMERE, This New Production for Summer Dresses, has found great favor. The Shadings and Effects are Equisite.

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SCOTCH GINGHAMS, Large Selection of Fashionable Stripes, Plaids and Checks.

OUR WHITE GOODS DEPARTMENT

IS NOW FILLED WITH SEASONABLE GOODS.

BARGAINS

SHOES.

Monday and Tuesday we will sell [Reynolds Bros' make] fine Dongola Kid hand welt Shoes, broken lot, for \$2.50, regular price \$5.

Ladies' fine French Dongola Hand-turned Button Shoes for \$3; very low at \$4.

Ladies' fine Pebble Goat Button Shoes for \$2. These goods are worth \$3.

Ladies' fine Dongola Kid Button Shoes for \$1.35, all solid, low at \$2.

Great assortment of Spring Slippers and Oxford Ties of all kinds. Call and see them. They will please.

UNDERWEAR.

Great sale of Men's White Unlaundried Shirts at 39c, 50c, 75c and \$1.

Special bargains in Men's Night Shirts at 50c, 75c and \$1.

We have just received a very large assortment of Boys' Flannel and Percal Shirt Waists. Sale prices 25c, 50c, 70c and \$1.

Laces, Laces

LATEST NOVELTIES IN

48-inch Black Silk, Prussian, La Tosca, Figured and Dotted Draping Nets, exceptional values, 85c, \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.25 a yard.

Bargain sale all week of Hand Made Torchon, Medici and Smyrna Laces at 8 1/2c, 10c, 12 1/2c, 15c, 20c, 25c yd. 50 Real Spanish Lace Scarfs at \$2.25, \$3, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.50, about half value.

Special Sale of Embroideries

45-inch Fine Swiss Skirtings, Grecian Designs in Hand Drawn open Lace Work, hemstitched inlaid back work, revering and briar stitch, Van Dyke and perpendicular effects, very latest novelties, only \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2 and \$2.25 a yard.

45-inch Fine Hemstitched Lawn 40c yard; worth 60c. 48-inch Hemstitched and Tucked Lawns only 90c, \$1.15, \$1.25 and \$1.40 a yard.

22 1/2-inch and 27-inch Swiss and Nainsook Flouncings Hemstitched and Vandyke Points, choicest designs in Drawn and Block work, revering, etc., for children's dresses only 35c, 40c, 50c, 75c, \$1 and \$1.25 a yard.

Remnants of Embroideries

Made on bias cloth, unequalled for hard wear, will not tear, break or split, (in 4 1/2 yard strips at almost half price.

3 in wide	3 1/2 in wide	7 in wide	15 in wide
25c a strip.	35c a strip.	65c a strip.	\$1.25 a strip.

Ladies' Muslin Underwear

Will be continued all this week, don't fail to look through our stock before purchasing, it will repay you.

DREADFUL WOMAN PANTHER

Sequel of a Wealthy Maiden's Love for a Mountebank.

ANIMAL HIDE ON HUMAN FORM.

Surgeons Find the Case Beyond Reach of Their Skill—A Crime With—Out a Parallel.

New York Mercury: The sequel to a romantic elopement of some years ago has just leaked out through a case now being tried in one of the Parisian courts. About six years ago, one fine summer evening, one of those nondescript characters who hang around the outskirts of the profession—a mountebank juggler, or whatever one might call him—entered a charming village in the Department of Charente. After refreshing his inner man with a sound meal, washed down with a bottle of wine, the stranger went out in front of the hostelry to perform some of his tricks for the amusement of the villagers. The mountebank was a tall, muscular fellow, and when rigged out in his spangles looked a very gay blade indeed, with his long curled mustache and self-satisfied smile.

THE TRICKS HE SOON BEGAN to perform with iron bars, rings and the usual routine entertainment soon brought the people out of their houses and a crowd gathered around him. Presently a young girl, evidently not more than fifteen or sixteen, but very pretty and well dressed, approached the group. Many of the people paid their respects to the young lady by doffing their hats and so forth, making room for her so that she could have a good view of the proceedings. The young lady was the daughter of a rich wine-grower who owned all the principal vine fields thereabouts and who resided in the fine old chateau about a quarter of a mile away. For some time the girl observed the tricks of the mountebank carelessly. Flocks of them were new to her, but still she remained, interested by something. It was the powerful glances which the mountebank was stopping every now and again to concentrate on her in the pauses of his performance.

SHORTLY AFTERWARD THE GIRL turned and walked away up the hill toward her home. The eyes of the mountebank followed her. The girl walked along in a dazed way, as if she was dreaming. Once or twice she turned back to look at the herculean figure of the mountebank outlined against the village. She entered the chateau quietly, and instead of going to the salon, where her family and some friends were gathered, she went directly to her own pretty chamber, where she sat down to reveal in some new and not unpleasant sensations, the wine fields thereabouts and who resided in the fine old chateau about a quarter of a mile away. For some time the girl observed the tricks of the mountebank carelessly. Flocks of them were new to her, but still she remained, interested by something. It was the powerful glances which the mountebank was stopping every now and again to concentrate on her in the pauses of his performance.

Finally the secret leaked out. A vine-dresser who had been at work later

than usual, coming along under the trees which clustered round in the neighborhood of the chateau to give it greater seclusion, discovered a couple of lovers promenade in the shadows. They were the mountebank and the wine-grower's daughter. How the two had become acquainted was a mystery, but they were evidently very well acquainted with each other from their behavior. It is probable that the mountebank had detected the girl's admiration in her glances, and had determined to make the most of it. The news soon spread through the village, and before it was many hours old had traveled up to the chateau. There was a stormy scene between father and daughter and the following morning the mountebank was hustled out of the village with scant ceremony. The sardonic grin was still on his face as he went, however, and he hummed cheerfully to himself as he shouldered his load in obedience to the village authorities. Three or four days later the wine-grower's daughter was missing, together with several thousand francs from her father's chiffoier and a quantity of jewels, which belonged in part to herself and other members of the family. It was evidently a flight out of Egypt, for everything available was taken.

THE ATTEMPT TO TRACE THE FUGITIVES, made by the girl's family was a failure; but a few weeks afterward a new circus was added to the traveling attractions of the continent, and the proprietors were the mountebank and his bride from the department of the Charente. They opened first at Belgium and from there went all over the continent, the girl acting as cashier and clerk, because her husband was too illiterate to perform the duties of a circus proprietor. A successful touring season the circus put up in one of the principal towns in southern Germany for the winter, and there the mountebank, evidently unable to stand the success which had raised him to the dignity of circus proprietor, gave his wife a wine-grower's daughter for his wife, took to drink and went headlong to ruin. In a short time the circus was sold, and the infatuated girl was left to face beggary with the degraded mate he had chosen. The mountebank was tramps, and from this point their history does not appear to be traceable. They disappeared from public notice.

LAST WINTER A TREMENDOUS SENSATION

was caused in Paris by a creature which was at first exhibited in a small tent at Montmartre, but which afterward appeared at some of the leading shows in Paris. The monstrosity was known as the femme panthere, and was supposed to be the joint offspring of a panther and a human being. It was, in fact, a panther in every particular except the face, which was undoubtedly a woman's, but, nevertheless, unmistakably human. The proprietor of this unique show made money rapidly. The mysterious animal was examined by a number of scientific men, who appeared to be puzzled over it and unable to explain its existence on any other ground than that set forth by its proprietor. After the show had netted its proprietor a handsome sum for some months, and while he was absent from the front of the cage for a short time—a circumstance which seldom occurred—a visitor who was standing in the vicinity of the cage was astonished to hear a low, plaintive sound like that of a woman's voice coming from the cage. The man who was a rustic and had read the

TALE ABOUT BALAM'S ASS. Thought that there was something uncanny about the proceeding and made his way from the vicinity of the cage as rapidly as possible. It appears that several people heard a similar noise coming from the cage, but, notwithstanding it, walked away, probably under the impression that the "femme panthere" was a modern incarnation of the devil. But two weeks ago a medical student from one of the hospitals,

who was eyeing the animal very closely, was surprised by hearing a very distinctly enunciated appeal for help from the occupant of the cage.

The student communicated the facts to the police and a detective was sent to obtain a corroboration of his story. A few days later all Paris knew that it had been tricked by a clever swindler and a tale of the most inhuman barbarity was unfolded before one of the police tribunals. The "femme panthere" was a woman, though a very much mutilated one and with a very pathetic story to tell, exhibiting the utmost barbarity on the part of a fiendish husband.

IN THE COURSE OF THE INQUIRY into her case instituted by the court it was discovered that the woman was the runaway daughter of the wine-grower in the Department of the Charente, and her husband no other than the mountebank, who seemed determined to make the most out of his wife, cause which had led to the rehabilitation of the family fortunes. By some means he managed to possess himself of a large panther's skin, which was given to him, he claims, by the keeper of a menagerie while he was working it had been taken from the dead animal.

IN ORDER TO MAKE HIS SCHEME a thorough success the mountebank believed that it would be necessary to ingraft the skin on to his wife, whom he had determined to transfer into a woman panther. For this purpose he drugged her with some cheap brandy, and taking her to a lonely spot in the woods, he proceeded to perform the operation. He was in the state of stupor and to fit the panther's skin onto her body immediately afterward. What tortures the poor woman must have suffered through being the victim of his brutal scheme is not known, but it is known