

SCIENCE VERSUS MONEY.

And so, after my long years of service, you would cast me out upon the streets of the cold world to earn my bread as best I may."

The speaker was an old, old man. His face was lined and wrinkled, his eyes were dim, and his hair was white. He was standing before a group of people, and he was speaking with a voice that was hoarse and broken.

He was standing beside the desk of the millionaire bank president, Richard C. Esq., and it was to him that he addressed his remarks.

"If you must earn your bread, Robert," said the banker, in a cold, harsh tone, "you must do it on your own account. You have discharged your duties faithfully, it is true, but you have been paid for doing so."

"Yes," said the old man, his lips trembling with impotent rage. "Ay, you are right, I have been paid. I have been cashier of your bank, for four and a half years at a salary of \$600 a year. Of that sum I had to keep my family. Of course I could have saved a pretty sum. I should have laid by a little, or so, I suppose."

Banker Cupon pushed back his chair impatiently as he heard these sarcastic remarks.

"Well," he said, "if you have saved anything it is so much the worse for you. You must have a younger man in your place. On Saturday, therefore, I will give up your keys, and leave employment. This is all I have to say."

Robert Certify, the aged cashier, turned and left the banker's private office. At the threshold, however, he paused for a moment, and looking back at his employer, said in low, smothered tones: "To-day is Thursday. I have, therefore, two days before me. He trusts me. I'll do it. Ha! ha!"

"He! Ha! ha!" was spoken in a whisper, and might not have been spoken at all had Robert Certify known the real reason why he said "Ha! ha!" at the end of his sentences in dramatic situations. "For in that moment, dear reader, Robert Certify had become a villain."

The provocation was great. Let us not grieve him too harshly.

You say that you can do this, do you?"

"I can."

"There is no possibility of a failure?"

"None whatever."

"Will it be painful?"

"Not at all."

"And your fee to do it and keep the matter quiet ever after?"

"One hundred thousand dollars."

"It is a great sum, but no matter; you will have it. When will you do it?"

"This very day."

"Tis well. When you have succeeded in your money shall be yours."

"Extra! Terrible failure in Wall street! Cupon bank busted! All the horrible details! Extra!"

The crash came on the Saturday morning following the conversation which ends our story.

Old Robert Certify had stolen \$8,000,000 worth of bonds and securities, and \$1,000,000 in cash.

He had been seen to leave the bank at 8 o'clock Friday afternoon with a bundle under his arm. He had walked up Wall street to Broadway, and had taken a car up town. After that all trace of him had vanished completely. The detectives had not the slightest clue upon which to work. There had been a great deal upon the bank, and at 10 o'clock Saturday morning the doors had been closed. Thousands of depositors were ruined.

Richard Cupon was a ruined man.

Three days after the failure of the bank a meeting of the directors and principal creditors was held in Richard Cupon's private office. The receiver and several expert accountants were there.

"There is a young gent at the door," said one of the accountants. "He won't take no for an answer, an attendant entered and said:

"What does he want with us?"

"He says it's about the missing bonds."

"Send him in immediately."

In another moment a handsome young gentleman was ushered into the room. His face was rosy with the flush of health, his eyes were bright and sparkling; his hair was as black as the raven's wing; his step was light and buoyant. Walking straight up to where the crushed president, Richard Cupon, sat, he said in clear, ringing voice:

"I come from your missing cashier, Robert Certify."

"Where is he?" came in a chorus from the room, as they leaped with one accord to their feet.

"Calmly, gentlemen, calmly," said the young man as he motioned them to be seated. "Where he is you will never know; at least, not until I have transacted the business which brings me here."

In his attorney, and I bring from him a proposal to return the \$8,000,000 in securities which he took, if he is permitted to keep the \$1,000,000 in money. You must sign a bond never to molest him, or to attempt to recover a cent of the money. Otherwise the securities will be destroyed."

There was a long discussion following this remarkable announcement. Finally it was agreed to accept the terms rather than lose all. The agreement was at once drawn up and signed. Then the young man took it and left the room.

In fifteen minutes he returned with a large bundle under his arm.

"There are your securities, gentlemen," he cried as he threw the bundle upon the table.

"And now, sir, will you tell us where Robert Certify?" asked Richard Cupon, when he had counted the securities and found them correct.

"Here he is!" shouted the young man as he faced the president. "I am Robert Certify, your old cashier! You didn't know me because my youth has been swallowed by the use of Dr. Brown's Sarsaparilla Elixir of Life. The fiery blood of a young guinea pig is coursing in my veins. Now I will leave you and enjoy my savings in my old age. Ha! ha! ha!"

A COLORED ROMANUS.

Capture of a Child That Was Stolen and Reared by a Wolf.

Some months a woman living on the banks of the Brazos, in Texas, missed her three-month-old baby from the pallet where she had left it lying during the absence of a few minutes. Search was made for the infant, but no trace of it could be discovered, and the whole affair was wrapped in profound mystery until a few days ago. A party of gentlemen were riding through a somewhat unfrequented portion of the thick woods that border the river, when they were startled by seeing a strange object run across the road. Thinking at first sight that it was a wild animal, several of the party were about to fire on it, when the one who had been nearest to it called to them not to shoot, but to ride it down instead. This was done with difficulty, for the underbrush was thick, but at last the creature was overtaken in a dense copse. It was half running, half leaping, first on all fours and then nearly upright.

The gentlemen dismounted and attempted to lay hands upon it, but chattering frightfully, and savagely biting and scratching, it broke away from them. They could see that it had a human face, though the brown body was covered with long, tangled hair, and the nails of its feet and hands were so long and curved as to be claws. It ran with incredible swiftness, getting over fallen trees and dense masses of creepers at a rate that obliged its pursuers to exert themselves to the utmost to keep it in view. It finally ran into an immense oak tree that lay uprooted in the ground, and the hollow trunk of which formed a yawning cavern. By the dint of poking in the tree with sticks, the party succeeded in driving out an old wolf which immediately took to its heels. It was not pursued, as it was not the object sought. This, too, was finally disclosed and lassoed with a lariat made of hides. It bit and scratched so fiercely that it was thought advisable not to approach it, as it was half dragged, half led home with the lariat about its neck, howling and yelping like a wolf.

The fact of the negro woman's child having disappeared was well-known to all, and it was decided that this must be the child. The old wolf had evidently stolen it and for some reason adopted it as its own. The mother declared that this conjecture was correct, claiming that her child had a malformation of one ear, which peculiarity was found on the monster. It is kept tied up in her cabin, suffering no one to lay hands upon it, and is fed on raw meat, as it refuses to touch any other food. The woman has hopes that she may reawaken the human in it, but, in the meantime, she is reaping a harvest from the crowds who come daily from all parts of the country to inspect the strange creature.

Tanning an Elephant Hide.

It weighed about 1,200 pounds and was about an inch and a third thick. After being put into a reservoir of pure water to green it, it was beaten one hour every day with an iron on a large anvil. After being ten days in pure water, it was left for another ten days in water with about 4 per cent. of salt. Then it was replaced in pure water again for twenty days. During those forty days it was constantly in soak. The head and feet, weighing about 200 pounds, were then removed, and the skin hung on spikes in the drying room. After hanging one day it was put in a vat containing potash and a small quantity of sulphur of sodium in the following proportions: Water, 1,000 parts; slacked lime, twenty-five parts; potash, three parts; sulphur of sodium, two parts. After being two days in this bath, it was rinsed in pure water of a temperature of twenty degrees, when it was again placed in the drying room. After this double operation was repeated, the skin was ready to have the hair taken off. This operation occupied about one day's time, and gave about 75 pounds of hair. Another day was spent in cleaning and scraping. By this time it lost 30 per cent. of its weight. The operation of its preparation lasted two months, and it went through the same course as cowhide, with the difference that each phase of the work took three times as much time. The skin should be stretched in the pit, and placed in the middle of cowhides. Six layers of powder are then thrown in, two first, two second, and two third layers. Altogether the tanning takes three years. The partition of time is thus: Becoming green, forty days; worked, sixteen days; preparation, fifty days; repetition, sixty days; first pit (double) 300 days; second pit (double), 300 days; third pit (double) 400 days.

Interviewing in Japan.

A gentleman who has just returned from Japan, says the journalists of that country have adopted the interviewing feature with great enthusiasm, and that a foreigner who is willing to talk is beset as soon as he arrives by dapper little brown gentlemen, who can interview him in any of the chief modern languages. They set about the job in a very thorough manner, are quaintly inquisitive with regard to the early life, attainment and business, and then probe him for knowledge of every sort under the sun, from the probable future of Corea, to the latest American election. Ministers of States and humbler personages in Japan all seem glad to make their views known through the interviewer, who has become a fixed and important feature in the new civilization of the country. But, said to say, the average Japanese reporter is woefully inaccurate, and journalists who have studied his work say he greatly needs the blue pencil of the Western editor to tone down his exuberance and make him more careful in his statements.

There is a horse at Hamburg, N. J., named Restless, now 33 years old, of Hambletonian-Clay blood, who was in over 30 battles and skirmishes in the late war, including Petersburg, Fredericksburg, Winchester, the Wilderness and Gettysburg, being wounded at the latter. He was owned by the late Col. Samuel Fowler of the 15th N. J. Vols.; now by Chaplain A. A. Haines.

The Department of Agriculture.

It would be a matter of no small interest to farmers and live-stock breeders if the department of agriculture at Washington, in its efforts to increase the value of its monthly and annual reports, would recognize the fact that live-stock breeding has under gone a great change in the last twenty years. The founding within this time of forty or more live-stock associations, each publishing a pedigree record of the breed to which it is specially devoted, attests the wonderful advance in the breeding and dissemination of pure-bred stock throughout our land.

Public records of breeding stock are no longer looked upon as experiments. In the mind of the intelligent breeder, and before the law, they have a place and value as fixed as is the title to ownership in the animal itself.

What will wheat be worth at threshing time, and is it advisable that we sow more or that we sow less than usual next fall? The information gathered and analyzed by the department of agriculture, and given us from month to month, is intended to help determine such questions, and we are disposed to rely on the conclusions reached by the department.

We recently sold several good horses from the farm, and have been thinking of replacing them with as many brood mares. The Percheron or Clydesdale breeders tell us there is no danger of the heavy draft horse business ever being over done here. The Cleveland Bay breeders assure us of a great future demand for coach horses, and breeders of trotting, pacing and running horses each insists that his respective favorites are at the front, or rapidly coming there, and that we shall make a mistake if we stock up with other than what they recommend.

We turn to the department of agriculture. Its stores of information throw no light on the future of horse breeding. It tells not which breeds have been or now are in the greatest demand, nor does it even approximate the number of pure-bred horses in the country. The time was when carefully gathered statistics, showing annually the number of horses and cattle of different ages, as well as of sheep and swine, in each State, was all that we could expect. Values were then based on age, the animal being near or remote from its highest value for use or for market according to its age.

The breeding and rearing of live-stock on the farm is in many respects quite different now from what it was some years ago, and it seems fitting that a corresponding change should be made in the series of questions given out by the department of agriculture for its correspondents to answer.

I will venture to say that it would be of greater interest to hundreds of breeders and farmers, to know, for example, the number of pure-bred sires of a given breed, used in a given territory or in the State at large, than to know the whole number of horses, cattle, hogs and sheep grown during the year in the same locality.

Laying Out a Half-Mile Track.

The American Agriculturist gives the following directions and diagram in reply to a question how to lay out a half mile track. "Measure off two straight parallel lines, each 600 feet long and 432 feet 6 inches apart, connected at each end with a perfect semi-circle (radius 228 feet 3 inches). To make the curves, drive a stake midway between the ends of the parallel lines and attach to it a wire 228

feet long, and fasten the other end to the stake at the other end, making a continuous line. This line is the inside of the track, exactly upon which the fence may be placed. A line measured all around three feet from the fence will be exactly half a mile."

Bait for Small Animals.

A hint in regard to bait for traps for small animals comes from the Smithsonian Institution. The quarters occupied by the live animals there has been infested by rats, and every means known for their destruction or extermination have been used, but all to no purpose. They seemed to know what rat traps were for, and keep out of them, no matter how tempting the bait. But last month in a store-room draw a quantity of sunflower seeds, used as food for certain of the birds, was placed, and it was noticed that the rats eagerly gnawed their way through the draw to get at the seeds, which they evidently relished. Acting in this supposition, the wire box traps were baited with the seeds. The next morning every trap so baited held from ten to fifteen rats each. The rats were turned into the cages containing the weasels and minks, which did the killing in less time than it takes to tell it. The minks kill the rats instantaneously.

3 inches in the clear, with a loop at the end to turn upon the stake. This will, from the center stake, exactly reach the ends of the parallel side lines. Describe the curve by carrying the free end around one end of the line to the other, putting down a stake every twelve feet. Repeat this at the other end, making a continuous line. This line is the inside of the track, exactly upon which the fence may be placed. A line measured all around three feet from the fence will be exactly half a mile."

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

HINTS AND HELPS.

Celery is not only very healthful for man but for beast also. So don't waste the leaves and root trimmings.

In addition to growing rapidly trees set in the poultry-yard are not only healthy but add to the comfort of poultry in affording good shade.

It costs no more to feed and raise the best than it does the poorest, while the difference in the quality will make a considerable difference in the profit.

Keep the onions in the barn loft, or some other dry place. When the crops are dug let them dry well. Store them free from dirt and loosely, as they should not be piled, but scattered, to admit the air.

Every crop grown on the farm takes something from the land, and if the land is to be retained in fertility it must be fed with manure or fertilizer in order that it may regain that which is lost through crops.

Experiment has demonstrated that a duckling 5 weeks old, of the Pekin, Rouen, or Aylesbury breeds, can be made to gain as much as one pound a week until matured, but it must be fed heavily, however.

In growing vegetables of any sort for shipping to market it is always a good rule to plant largely of those with which the market was overstocked the last season, and less largely of those which then ruled highest in price.

In towns and cities people might have grapes with but little trouble if they would just plant a vine or two. No matter if the surroundings are paved with brick, the vines may be carried to the second or third story and trained in front of a balcony, where grapes enough for a family might be grown.

Suggestions On Watering Stock.

A writer in the Chicago Prairie Farmer sensibly remarks: It might be supposed that any one who wants a drink of water for himself would think of watering his stock, but man is a selfish animal, and is apt to think of his own wants first, last and all the time. These being satisfied he gives himself no further thought or trouble about the rest of creation. When the finer feelings of humanity will not prompt him, the more sordid ones of self-interest may, though there are many who will not be prompted even by this.

Stock may have an abundance of dry food of the very best quality, and fed to them at regular and proper intervals of time, but it will not thrive on these unless it has access to water whenever desired, to supply necessary moisture to the system, assist digestion and make pure blood. Running streams of water cannot be had in every pasture field, but substitutes can be supplied by artificial means. Wells can be put down, and pumps introduced to bring the water up, troughs can be placed to receive it, and stock can be watered at these troughs.

When stock becomes very thirsty by being kept from water too long a time, there is danger of it drinking too much; but when it has access to water frequently, there is no danger of this. Young stock requires watering more frequently than older ones, as it drinks less at a time. Some farmers water their stock once a day, some two, some three times; this may do tolerably well in the winter for full grown stock, when the weather is very cold; but during the warm weather of summer when the days are long, thirst will be very injurious to stock running to pasture.

As a rule, if you want to make money on stock it must have the best care, it must have food and water regularly, must be kept clean, and in every way made comfortable at all seasons of the year, must not be frightened, scolded, whipped, nor in any way abused. If you cannot make up your mind to treat stock in this manner, you had better sell out and go into some other business.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

TRIUMPHS OF ELECTRICITY.

How it is Used in Tanning and in Holding Dishes on Steamship Tables.

The report comes from France that the entire process of tanning hides of all kinds is being revolutionized by electricity. By the present process the conversion of hides into leather requires from six to twelve months' time. Much experience is required to conduct the operation properly. With the greatest care and the best facilities many of the hides are imperfectly tanned. A large plant is required when several thousand hides are to be converted into leather in the course of a year. Large capital is also needed, as the raw material purchased cannot be put into a form that can be sold for a long time. It costs less to fit up a tannery than it does a cotton factory, but the products of the latter can be sold at the end of each day's operation.

By the electrical process light hides, like those of the sheep and goat, are tanned in twenty-four hours. Calfskins are converted into leather in three days, and oxhides in less than a week. It is claimed that the operation of tanning is perfectly performed, while the cost is reduced one-half. Only one-fifth as many men are required to tan a given number of hides. A tannery that employs the electrical process may be a very small affair, and still do a great amount of work. But little capital is required to operate it, as the hides bought one week can be sold the next.

The process described in the French papers is a very simple one. The prepared hides are placed in large cylinders which revolve upon horizontal axes. A decoction of tannin is placed in the cylinder with the hides and a current of electricity is kept passing through it.

Aluminum is being separated from the oxide by means of an electric current. The oxide is dissolved by some metallic fluoride, and the pure metal is deposited in a fused form. The substance employed as a solvent can be used for an indefinite time, as none of it is wasted or decomposed by the electrical action.

Another use for electricity has been found in a device for holding dishes or a table set in the dining room of an ocean steamer. It consists of a small piece of iron sunk into the bottom of each dish which touches a wire rendered magnetic by means of a current.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON.

PHIL. THRIFFTON