

BORNEO'S GIANT APES.

ORANG-OUTANGS RESEMBLE HUMAN BEINGS.

They Live in the Tall Tree Tops--How They Fight, Eat and Build Their Nests.

The traveler who visits the island of Borneo cannot be otherwise than struck with the wonderful likeness to human beings exhibited by the giant apes of that country. Whatever these creatures do is done very much as man would do it—that is to say, primeval man. In all the actions of their daily lives—eating, drinking, building nests, fighting like roughs, and so forth—they resemble ourselves, though in grotesque fashion. Their motions of affection, satisfaction, pain and rage are shown in thoroughly human-like ways.

Thus spoke a naturalist in conversation with a writer for the Washington Star, and added:

"Of course, you know that the orang-outang is one of the three giant apes. Though found to some extent elsewhere, it has its chief home in Borneo, where it dwells among the pathless forests which cover the greater part of the island. Its brain is as well developed and as large as that of the gorilla or the chimpanzee. "The most striking feature of the orang is its great size and general resemblance to man. The chest, arms and hands are especially human like in their size and general outline. Since the animal depends mainly upon these members for its means of locomotion they are necessarily of massive proportions. The natural position of your hand or mine when at rest is with the fingers bent at the tips, but that of the orang is with the fingers clenched. In handling a dead ape of this kind it is often found impossible to straighten even a single finger without cutting the tendon in the palm of the hand. Thus, when an orang is asleep the most natural position he can assume is firmly grasping a branch with each hand.

"The eyes of the orang are very small, with an iris of dark brown and no white visible. Its teeth are always very much discolored by vegetable acids and juices, the base of each tooth being black. The hair is usually brick red or dark red, though sometimes so light a brown as to be almost straw color. The animal seems to have no neck at all, the head being set squarely down upon the shoulders. Its hind legs are short and weak. Like a cherub, it never sits down in the proper sense of the word. The males are distinguished by remarkable discs of callous tissue on the cheeks. These are semi-cartilaginous and seem to be purely ornamental. Females do not possess them.

"The males are much given to fighting, as is proved by the numerous scars found on the bodies of killed and captive specimens. Being purely fruit-eating animals, their huge canine teeth seem to have been provided chiefly as weapons of battle, and they use them to great advantage. Like some roughs of the human species they are given to seizing each other's fingers and biting them off. Their jaws do not open wide enough to seize an arm or shoulder to good advantage.

"In a fight the chief effort of the orang is always to seize its adversary's fingers and convey them to his mouth. This method of combat is adopted largely because of the extreme unwieldiness of the animal. While engaged in conflict it is obliged to save itself from falling out of the tree by holding on with one hand, and it is hardly practicable to come to close quarters in a rough-and-tumble battle. Thus it is more than likely that such encounters rarely terminate fatally to the vanquished, the latter getting away sooner or later with more or less mutilation. In a fight with a man this giant ape pursues the same tactics, and it is not safe for a person to approach too near an orang in a cage lest he lose a finger or two by the venture.

"The faces and features of orangs vary as much as those of human beings ordinarily—certainly as much as those of Chinese and Japanese. These apes inhabit a wide belt of forest-covered swamps which lies between the seacoast and the mountain ranges of the interior of Borneo. Out of the swamps isolated hills rise here and there, like islands out of the sea, clothed to their summits with trees. Many of the trees bear fruit of different kinds, and at the season of ripening the apes repair to the hills for their great yearly feast. Among the fruits are the 'durion,' the 'mangosteen' and the 'rambutan,' as well as others equally unknown to this part of the world. The 'durion' is perhaps the most delicious of all fruits, uniting the flavors of the peach, the pear and the strawberry. Like most things nearly perfect, however, it has a drawback, namely, that it leaves a taste in the mouth the next day after it is eaten which is more abominable than can either be described or conceived. The animals devour the shoots of the pandanus palm and other trees, as well as certain kinds of leaves. During the hot months they retire into the depths of the forests.

"Orangs are the most arboreal of all monkeys. Living wholly in trees, they never come down to the ground, though when thirsty they descend far enough to reach the water. A more helpless creature on land could not be imagined. Owing to the great weight of their bodies, and the peculiar structure of their hands, they cannot run along the branches, and never dare to spring from one tree to the next. Smaller relatives of theirs, the gibbons of Borneo, weighing only

forty to fifty pounds, and very frail in their bodily make-up, are so agile in leaping from bough to bough as to seem almost like birds. They are natural acrobats. Going in droves, whereas orangs live by families, one of the most interesting spectacles imaginable is to see a troop of them crossing a gap in the forest by throwing themselves in succession in the air, each one taking a swing or two to get momentum before launching himself. Not so the orang, with its huge flabby stomach and massive head. His weight of 120 to 160 pounds compels him to move slowly and circumspectly, lest he fall. He will swing himself along the under side of a large limb as a gymnast swings along a tight-rope reaching six feet at a stretch. When passing from one tree to another he reaches out and gathers in his grasp a number of small branches that he feels sure will sustain his weight, and then swings himself across. The adult male attains a height of four feet to four feet six inches. That does not seem very tall, perhaps, but an animal of the maximum height I have mentioned will measure, with outstretched arms, seven feet eight inches from finger-tip to finger-tip. The orang is not able to stand fully erect, without touching the ground with its hands. "The nests of orangs are utilized for the purpose of repose. All over those regions of the Island of Borneo which are occupied by these apes one observes great numbers of such primitive arrangements for dwelling. They consist commonly of a quantity of leafy branches broken off and piled loosely in the fork of a tree. The animal usually selects a mere sapling and builds its nest in its top, even though his weight causes it to sway alarmingly. The nest is only two or three feet in diameter. There is no weaving together of branches, which are simply piled crosswise. In fact, the beast builds a nest precisely as a man would build one for himself, were he obliged to pass a night in a tree top, and had neither ax nor knife. I have seen one or two such nests made by men in the forest, where the builder had only his bare hands with which to work, and they were in all respects like the nests of one of these apes. Upon this leafy platform the orang lies upon his back, with his long arms and short legs thrust outward and upward, firmly grasping while he sleeps the nearest large branches within his reach.

THE LOST IS FOUND.

After Thirty-Seven Years of Separation Brothers Meet.

One of the most interesting cases where the extremely unlikely happened was recorded by T. K. Stater, general agent of the Northern Pacific passenger department at San Francisco, at the office of General Passenger Agent Fee. Thirty-seven years ago he and his brother parted, became lost in the shuffle during the war, and until a few days ago each thought the other dead. Both brothers lived in Minnesota since the war until four years ago, when T. K. Stater accepted his present position in San Francisco. The sad feature of the affair is that when he heard of his brother from a friend a few days ago it was to learn that he was dying. Immediately he hastened to Minnesota, and when in the city was en route to Clarissa, where his brother lies dying. When seen by a reporter he related the following story:

"There were three brothers of us, Martin V. being the eldest. I was the next, and my brother Erastus was the youngest. My younger brother enlisted in 1861 in the Fourth Missouri Infantry. My brother Martin enlisted in 1863 in the Hundred and thirteenth Illinois Infantry. My younger brother served until February or March, 1862, when he died at St. Joseph, Mo. I found him just after my enlistment, which was February 2, 1862, just in time to bury him.

"At the time of my enlistment I was in correspondence with my elder brother, who had gone east in 1857. Such correspondence was continued until his enlistment and capture, which occurred some time in the latter part of 1863. After his capture our correspondence ceased. I never heard from him from that time until the early part of this January. He lies now very sick with the dropsy at Clarissa, Minn.

"The very peculiar part of it is the fact that he lived in Minnesota from 1870 up to the present time, and I form 1870 to 1888, at which time I left for San Francisco. I am now on my way to see him, and I hope to find him alive."—(St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Fish in a Cistern.

At the residence of N. M. Hedges, on Keokuk street, there is a large, unused cistern. About two years ago it was cleared out by the Messrs. Hedges and then closed, since which time it has not been opened, except on one or two occasions.

There are no outlets to the cistern and no one has access to it and no one has opened it. Recently when it was emptied and cleaned Mr. Hedges was surprised to find two lively fishes, each about seven inches in length, in the bottom of the cistern. They closely resembled carp in shape, but they are nearly black in color.

None of the family can account for the presence of the fishy strangers, and Mr. Hedges has arrived at the conclusion that they were not placed there at all, but "just grew."

—(Petaluma (Cal.) Imprint.

The name Ptolemy was adopted as a title by the later Kings of Egypt.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

EMPEROR WILLIAM says that the Russian Czar and himself are "two princes of peace."

LONGEVITY is by no means a thing of the past in England. The average age of the persons whose obituaries appeared in the London Times during the course of a whole week last month was between 80 and 86 years, and such a record is said not to be uncommon.

PEOPLE around Niagara Falls object to the phrase "harnessing Niagara" used by some newspaper correspondents to describe the application of its power to machinery. They say that Niagara's strength is not appreciably lessened by the fact that a little water is made to flow through a tunnel.

GERMANY, whose population is about 50,000,000, had 21,621 physicians in 1893, against 20,500 in 1892; that is, an increase of 1,121. That makes about 4.37 doctors for every 10,000 inhabitants, but they are not equally divided throughout the Empire; for in some regions there are not even two doctors for every 10,000 inhabitants, while in other districts there are thirty of them for the same number of population. Germany possesses also 915 dentists and 4,988 druggists.

The shifting about of the Admirals of the United States Navy necessitated by the approaching retirement of several now commanding in foreign waters is a thing of frequent occurrence, because no Rear Admiral ever long enjoys that rank on the active list. Of last year's six Rear Admirals only three remain on the active list. Few of the Rear Admirals can remain more than three or four years on the active list. Admirals Drum, Greer, Walliser, and Stanton, who are among the latest promotions, have been in the service from 44 to 47 years.

In the cargo of a steamer which recently arrived at a Pacific port from China were a number of boxes of silkworms, in transit for London. After the steamer arrived in port the worms began to crawl out of their cocoons. Holes had been bored in the boxes to give air to the worms. They soon found the holes, crawled through them, and a number succeeded in reaching the deck, where they were picked up by visitors. An enterprising man on shore saw the worms, bought all he could get, and proposes starting a silk industry in Oregon.

"When the leaves turn early" says a Michigan man, "we have a hard winter. When they turn late we have an open winter. One would suppose that the time at which winter set in would have everything to do with the turning of the leaves, and it is known that some open winters set in early and some cold ones set in late. But I have noticed that the time of cold weather beginning does not mark the turning of the leaves. The present winter set in early in Michigan. There was unusually cold weather in October, but the leaves did not turn until a month later than the average time. All lumbermen arranged for an open winter on that account, and they have not been mistaken. In fact, I have never known the sign to fail."

THE ELGIN, (Ill.) Board of Trade declares that Elgin is the dairy centre of the universe. The total product of the territory represented at Elgin for the year 1893 was 30,996,525 pounds of butter, for which \$8,056,496.50 cash was received, and 6,361,739 pounds of cheese, valued at \$572,561.87. The average price for 1893 of butter was 26 cents, and of cheese, 9 cents. The total production of this dairy district for twenty-two years has been 213,404,101 pounds of butter and 190,865,445 pounds of cheese. The cash transactions for this period have reached the sum of \$64,567,594. The average price of butter for twenty-two years has been 28 cents and of cheese 8 1/2 cents. There are 358 factories represented on the Elgin board.

The oyster fishery of Maryland—the most extensive and valuable in the world—has been vexed with disputes for the last seventy years. Legislative attempts to control it satisfactorily have been made in vain. Whereas in most other oyster-producing States the market supplies are chiefly obtained from private grounds, Maryland has persistently refused to encourage the development of proprietary beds, devoting all her energies to protecting the free fishery on the public domain. Though the provision of oysters made by nature for this region is so vast, imprudent methods of fishing are threatening to exhaust it. Already the yield is becoming less, though still enormous, and the oysters brought to market are of much smaller size than formerly. Thus it happens that several Baltimore market men are now importing large oysters from elsewhere.

When the hard times have come, how shall we meet the crisis? asks Professor Felix Adler. With the serenity and courage of stoicism. Happily, our nation is well armed to this meet adversity. We move in crowds; and crowds may be angry, but are never gloomy, because contact exhilarates and encourages. In hard times retrenchment becomes a duty. But we need less instruction in the art of how to retrench than in the art of how not to retrench. We are apt to begin at the wrong end; and we do this when we retrench in the education of our children or in the dispensation of our charities. Hard times should emphasize, not minimize, the importance of developing the mind and character of our children; and as to the poor and

needy, they need our help more, not less, when the waves of commercial depression overwhelm them.

THE St. Petersburg Gazette gives a synopsis of the report of the special commission appointed by the Russian Government to determine on the most practical way of constructing the great Siberian railway, the conclusion arrived at being that the work should be accomplished step by step, but with the result that the line should be completed in 1900. It is estimated that the cost of construction need not exceed 250,000,000 roubles, spread over a period of ten years, so that the treasury would only have to advance the sum of 25,000,000 roubles a year. It is, however, suggested that a proper exercise of economy would reduce the sum named to the extent of some 50,000,000 roubles, so that the cost per verst would not exceed from 25,000 to 28,000 roubles. The line would be as narrow as possible; conduits excepted, all the work would be in wood, and large stations would only be established at the most important points. At the beginning of the enterprise also there would be a minimum of rolling stock, and for this reason engines of eight wheels would be employed, except in the steppes, where engines of six wheels might be adopted. Another suggestion is, that those sections most promising of revenue be commenced first.

GEOGRAPHY OF CRIME.

Murders Are Fewer Where the Highest Civilization Prevails.

A number of the most eminent criminologists of Europe have lately been attempting to frame a geography of crime, and have met with considerable success, having found incontrovertible proof in suicide that crime has its well marked lines and latitude. It is found, for instance, that the suicidal center of Europe is Saxony, where four hundred out of every million people kill themselves each year. From all points of the compass, according to its greater or lesser distance from the Saxon center, arises the colossal suicide mountain of Germany. As you go from Dresden north, south, east or west, the suicide ratio grows smaller. In Austria it is greatest in Bohemia, on the Saxon border; in Prussia, worse in the Saxon provinces of that kingdom. The fewest suicides in Europe occur in Ireland and Russia, in both of which countries there is the greatest suffering, but which seem to escape the mania by their great distance from Saxony.

The metropolitan cities, of course, present a greater amount of crime than the country around them. London, Paris, Berlin, Vienna, Rome, St. Petersburg, New York come in the order. There are 80,000 professional criminals in London, constantly menacing the public peace, the safety of life and property of all, of whom only one-sixth are in prison. Vienna and Buda-Pesth seem to make a specialty of burglary.

Murder, it is found, is in inverse proportion with the civilization prevailing. The higher the civilization the fewer the number of murders committed. The only exception to this rule is in Turkey, where the Islam faith is productive of a certain religious sentiment which makes murder the greatest crime against human and divine laws. In Greece there were 316 murders and 473 murderous assaults last year, or one to every 2,800 persons. Next comes Spain, where an increase in bloodshed goes hand in hand with the gradual decline of the country. Theft, like murder, goes with lack of culture and civilization. It is very rare in Sweden and Norway, while Turkey, Russia, Hungary and the Balkan States show the greatest number of thieves. London is a Mecca of swindlers. Germany also makes a bad record of late, there being a marked decline in the honesty in business transactions, while Belgium, France and Switzerland rank favorably in this respect. Spain, Italy, Greece, Turkey, and above all Russia, lead in fraud. Bucharest is known to-day as the greatest den of swindlers in the world. It will be seen that it is possible to make a criminal map of Europe, showing that certain sections produce murder, others burglary or suicide, just as they produce fruit or wheat or cotton.—(New Orleans Times Democrat.

How to Treat a Cut.

Adhesive plaster ought to be the best procurable, and instead of keeping it in a roll in the drawer, it ought to be cut into strips of different breadths. It is thus ready for immediate use, and there is no chance of its sticking together as it does if kept in bulk. When it is necessary to use this plaster to keep the edges of the wound together, we must be careful first and foremost to see that the wound is perfectly clean, and that no sand, glass or grit is in it, which would cause festering and prevent it from healing.

Never cover a wound wholly up with a piece of plaster; whatever its size, use long, narrow strips. Warm the plaster by holding the back of it against a can of boiling water for a few seconds, then apply it across the wound, leaving a small space between each strip to give exit to the lymph. Remember that sticking plaster has no healing action in itself, and the benefits derived from its use are of a purely mechanical nature.

Clean cuts are better bound up with the blood, simply with a linen rag, for sticking plaster is of no use until the bleeding stops, says the Popular Science News. In case of scalp wounds, the hair must be shaved off before the plaster is applied.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

Queer Facts and Thrilling Adventures which Show that Truth is Stranger Than Fiction.

THOMPSON CAMPBELL of Butte, Mont., has five sapphires taken from the gizzard of a Montana turkey. The sapphires are all of good size and one of them weighs about two karats.

GOVERNOR PETER TURNER, of Tennessee, though seventy years of age, is still an enthusiastic deer and fox hunter. "Uncle" Tim Dyer, of Vinal Haven, Me., has just celebrated his ninetieth birthday by taking alone and unaided, fishing in an open dry, a halibut weighing 332 pounds. J. G. Rich, of Bethel, Me., who is now seventy-three years of age, has a record of having killed seventy-three bears. It is evident that the American Nestor can do something besides talk.

One of the most striking phenomena of the Adirondack region is the carrying power of the human voice in still weather upon the lakes great and small. Persons ashore easily hear the ordinary conversation of others who are so far out upon the lake as to be undistinguishable, and as a great many Adirondack visitors habitually violate the law touching the slaughter of deer, all such offenders are extremely careful not even to whisper a word that might betray their guilt when rowing upon the lakes.

A most remarkable case, and miraculous as well is reported by Mr. A. J. Vickery, who lives about three miles from Hartwell, Ga. Mrs. Antvitch, the wife of a German laborer living on Mr. Vickery's place, was stricken with a severe illness about twelve years ago, which totally deprived her of the power of speech, in which condition she remained until the night of the cyclone last summer, when the house in which they lived was blown down, some of the timber falling on her. She was then heard to utter some inaudible sound, and about the 1st of December last she suddenly and wholly regained her vocal powers, and can now talk as well as she ever did. Mrs. Antvitch is between fifty and sixty years of age. This might be an interesting case for the medical profession.

A STRANGE freak of nature was discovered here near Reading the other afternoon. While Swayer and De Long were sawing a white oak log, which they procured from the farm of George S. Sell, a farmer of Maxatawny township, near Bowers Station, their circular saw, which is five feet six inches in diameter, struck a piece of quartz which tore every tooth out of the big saw. The stone was six inches in diameter, and embedded in the trunk thirty feet from the ground and inside the solid wood. There is considerable speculation as to how the stone got into the trunk of the tree. There is no quartz within a mile from the place where the tree stood. It must have been there for over two hundred years, as the tree, it is believed, was several centuries old. The tree was one of the very largest in that section.

A GERMAN resident of New York saved \$298 the other day by cremating his father's body before shipping it to Europe for interment at his native place. The cost of shipping a corpse is \$300, and the steamship companies are anything but anxious to take them at that. The agents of the companies take the horrors at the offer of such freight, and some of the seamen are sure to desert if they get the slightest inkling of the fact that a dead man is to sail with them. They have a superstition that disaster is sure to overtake a vessel that carries a corpse. When the shipper tells the agent that he wanted to send his father's body to Germany he felt very uncomfortable, but when he saw the small box, which contained the remains, and learned that the body had been reduced to ashes, he felt better, and charged but \$2, instead of \$300.

THE big four-masted ship Lucipara, which sails from Glasgow, recently made a voyage from Sharpness to Sydney, New South Wales. While sailing along between the Cape of Good Hope and Australia the ship ran into a hurricane, or was overtaken by one, about midnight. Suddenly the sea, which had been dangerously high, became calm, and to those on the ship it seemed as if the surface of the ocean had been subjected to an enormous pressure, by which the waves were stilled. Without warning, the men were almost blinded by a sheet of flame which enveloped the ship from stem to stern and reached half way up the masts. This wave of flame surged back and forth, fore and aft, for a few seconds, and was then snuffed out as suddenly as it appeared, leaving captain and crew groping about in intense darkness. The blinding glare was extremely painful to the eyes, but caused no damage either to the men or to the ship.

The Fowler had been for the past three years stationed at Tampico doing jetty work. She left Tampico in December for Mobile, via Corpus Christi, for repairs. Her crew consisted of nine men, including the captain. The first night out, at 11 o'clock, the chief engineer informed Captain N. K. Fley that the vessel was making water fast. All hands were called to the pumps and the course of the vessel was turned towards port until seven fathoms of water were reached, when she was turned due north. At 2 o'clock the next day the siphon pipe burst, necessitating pumping the water by hand. This

was continued until the day following, when the men became entirely exhausted. The captain saw that the tug could not be saved, and ordered the men to put on the life preservers, and to swim for the beach. The helm was put hard to starboard, and the vessel beached. Every one of the crew swam safely to the shore, a distance of 300 yards.

A WONDERFUL discovery has been made on the farm of Anderson Miller, who lives about nine miles southeast from Barboursville, Ky., says the Cincinnati Enquirer. While digging a post hole in the ground Mr. Miller had gone down probably four or five feet when he struck what appeared to be a very hard substance, and he pounded away a time or two on it when he was suddenly startled by rumbling and thundering sounds and hissing of gases, or what appeared to be steam, and his digging tool was lifted clear out of the hole and thrown several feet, and a volume of boiling and hissing water shot forth, 150 feet high. Mr. Miller made a run for his life, as he thought the water was "biling hot," as he expressed it. After getting over his excitement he returned to the scene and looked upon something wonderful—a stream of water nearly six inches wide and as clear as crystal, shooting its way upward fully 150 feet and forming a crystal arch, beautiful in the sunlight, something like the geyser, "Old Faithful," in the great Yellowstone Park. Miller stood still and watched this phenomenon for about thirty minutes. Then of a sudden, as if done by some mysterious hand, this great fountain of water was shut off. The appearance in and around the place was entirely changed. After a pause of about thirty minutes again came forth the mighty volume of water as before. Mr. Miller, thinking he had enjoyed enough of this grand sight by himself, started off in haste to call his neighbors, that they might also see the wonderful thing. Word was brought into town, and a party immediately left to view the sight. The water appears to be heavily charged with carbonic acid gas and is pleasant to the taste.

"A POET could write on 'The Deserted Village' with Virginia City as a subject and surpass Goldsmith's immortal production on the same topic," said E. L. Hearne, of San Francisco, to a St. Louis Globe-Democrat man. "The first time that I was ever there the population of Virginia City was greater than that of the entire State now. Everything ran wide open. Magnificent hotels and opera halls, palatial residences, stores that would have done credit to New York, millionaires who spent money freely, maintaining a society that for brilliancy and gayety could not be equaled in the United States. I was there a short time ago. The hotels and opera houses are closed, the residences empty, the stores removed to other and more prosperous places. Dwellings that cost hundreds of thousands of dollars are given over to the bats, and the broken panes of glass, the shutters hanging upon a single hinge or flapping in the wind give a gruesome sense of loneliness. In years to come it will afford magnificent spectacles of ruins, and even now in some sections of the town there is a sense to the beholder of being a city of the past. Millions were made and lost, and the history of Virginia City would be one of the most thrilling stories ever written."

A MAN swallowed an electric light at the City Hospital, Baltimore, Md., the other afternoon. He was John Thomas, a white patient, who volunteered to do the trick in order that the 400 students and the faculty of the City College could see how diseases of the stomach are diagnosed by the newest fangled method. Prof. Julius Friedenwald, one of the most eminent physicians of this city, had charge of the experiment. Thomas' stomach was cleaned, then a quart of water was pumped into it through a tube. The water was to expand the walls of the stomach in order that a plainer view of that organ could be had. Then the small glass bulb of a powerful incandescent electric light was given Thomas and he swallowed it with as little ceremony as if it was a glass of water. Professor Friedenwald pressed the button, the light did the rest and the abdominal cavity was all aglow. The interior machinery of the man was faintly visible. Thomas kept the bulb inside for about ten minutes, then it was drawn up by a string to which it was attached. He said he felt none the worse for his experience. The students paid close attention to the experiment, which was pronounced perhaps the most successful of the kind ever made anywhere. The electrical appliance was of the very latest design, being simply an incandescent bulb about the size of a large pecan nut.

Marine Monsters Fight.

The rare spectacle of a fight between a whale and a thresher was provided for the crew of the steamer Dunsmore recently. A huge whale was rising from the water and plunging with great violence, as if driven to madness by some hidden antagonist.

On hearing the creature those on board the vessel saw that a furious battle was raging between the monster and a thresher, while from the great violence with which the whale actually leaped upwards it was thought that a swordfish was attacking it from below. In the opinion of the spectators the whale was knocked out, as its body was afterwards seen floating.—(Sydney (New South Wales) Star.