WAYS OF POCKET SMUGGLERS.

SCHEMES OF THOSE WHO TRY TO ELUDE UNCLE SAM.

Special Detectives Who Look After Duty Dodgers---One Man Who Was Too Smart for the Government Service.

Strange are the methods which transatlantic tourists often resort to in their endeavors to cheat Uncle Sam by evading the paying of duties on articles subject to duty. In smuggling goods through the port innumerable clever schemes are devised, calling for continued alertness and the display of ingenuity on the part of the Government detectives connected with the customs division of the Treasury Department.

Although systematic smuggling, which for years existed to an alarming extent, has been effectually broken up, the Government to-day is still losing thousands of dollars.

Many ocean travellers thinks it a good joke to beat Uncle Sam. Ofttimes they glory in it, telling their friends how they got through little knick-knacks without paying the lawful duty. It is this class of smugglers with which the Government has the most trouble. It is difficult to detect them, and when discovered they usually have ready a plausible excuse. The Government men call this practice pocket smuggling, which means that goods are brought in concealed upon the person. Jewelry is chiefly smuggled in this way. One can easily conceal about him thousands of dollars worth of diamonds with small hopes of being detected.

To prevent such smuggling two special detectives are detailed. Known to few ocean travellers, they visit the piers of the steamship company on the arrival of a passenger steamship. After being assured that none of the regulars, as the old time smugglers are called, is aboard the ship, they stroll around the pier mingling with the crowds. As the customs inspectors examine the baggage the detectives keep a sharp lookout.

A familiar method of these detectives is to apparantly brush accidentally up against a man. In this way it may be discovered if a passenger is wearing a belt or if he has any small packages in his pocket.

Sometimes it is easy to discover a green smuggler from his actions. He will betray himself in many ways. He may be detected by the inspector to whom he makes his declaration by his answers to the usual questions, or the examining inspector's suspicions might be aroused. The inspectors are quick to notice any suspicious actions on the part of passengers.

There are many things which passengers do to attract the attention of the detecives and often lead to detection of smugglers. If a man or woman stepped off a steamship wearing a heavy cloak or overcoat on a warm day the detectives would never take their eyes off the individual until they were assured that he or she had nothing dutiable. Yet many passengers use this method to smuggle.

Then there is the man who occasionally conceals something in his hat with a false crown. His nervousness will cause him to take off his headgear a dozen times a minute. Then he wonders how in the world he was detected. The man who uses a hollow heel in his shoe to stow away diamonds, and when he arrives on the dock keeps glancing at his feet while his baggage is examining marvels at the cleverness of the detectives in catching him.

But it is hard to catch the old timers at these tricks. Their brazenness carries them through. An old method of smuggling, now seldom used, was to conceal diamonds in chest protectors and patent porous plasters, applied to the body.

Perhaps more pocket smugglers are detected through the wagging of their own tongues than by any other system. A man or woman with brilliant gems is tempted to display and talk about them. This they often do on the ship while crossing over. On arrival the inspectors receive a tip, and if the jewelry is not included in the declaration, the man or woman, astonished, believes that the United States Government must employ mind readers in the customs service.

Tips often come from different parts of Europe where large purchases of jewelry and diamonds have been made by travellers. There is an incentive in this tipping business, because the informer receives as a reward a certain percentage of the value of the goods seized. The American consuls, of course, keep a sharp outlook, and their information is often a great help in catching smugglers.

A surprising number of anonymous tips come to the Treasury Department. Usually they are incorrect, and it is surmised that the informant is simply in search of revenge. A peculiar case of this sort is recalled. For a long period the Customs Department had its suspicions directed against a man who made frequent trips across the ocean. It was known that he made large purchases of diamonds in Europe. But the department could not find them when the man arrived here. Finally agents were sent over to watch his movements.

On his last trip a letter was received from London notifying the customs men that the man would sail on a specified vessel with $100,000 worth of gems. When the steamship arrived the smartest men in the service were on hand to welcome him. They were overjoyed to see him come down the gangway, wearing a long cape coat, under which was a satchel. They grabbed him and seized his little grip, in which they found hundreds of brilliant gems.

The man was haled before the United States Commissioners, who examined him for trial. When next he came up for examination he asked that his diamonds be appraised. This done, it was discovered that they were only paste and not worth in all $50. The accused denounced the whole Government, threatening to sue everybody concerned in his false imprisonment. It was not until a year later that the true story of the well devised scheme leaked out.

The letter which the Government received in the case was written by the man himself. He had learned that he was watched, so he made up his mind to make one last grand haul. He purchased the $100,000 worth of real diamonds and then the paste ones. The genuine brilliants he concealed in a mattress in his stateroom, where a confederate aboard the ship afterward secured them. The Government detectives were happy when they learned that he had finally retired from the smuggling trade. He was altogether too much for them.—New York Sun.

A TERRIBLE DRUG.

The Cocaine Habit Superseding the Use of Opium.

Opium smoking, "hitting the pipe," as it is called, is practically a thing of the past. It is a question if there is within the boundaries of New Orleans a room where a stranger can go for indulgence in the oriental vice. Of course, as long as there are "fiends" in the city, and these fiends have money enough to rent a room and buy an outfit, there will be opium smoking, but so vigilant are the police that "joints" are practically unknown.

Never a vice was killed, that another did not spring up in its place. Cocaine has superseded opium, and it a question if cocaine is not doing more harm to-day than opium ever did. Indulgence in the cocaine habit is cheap. There is no stove needed, no needle, no long pipe. You can take cocaine in whiskey, you can inhale the white powder, or you can use it hypodermically. Any one of the three methods insures forgetfulness and recklessness. Cocaine is dreamily maddening, it is intoxicating, it deadens heartaches and bodily pains. Ten cents' worth of cocaine will last most victims of the habit one to two days. Its extreme cheapness puts it within the reach of the most poverty-stricken.

The police realize what harm the cocaine habit is doing and are making every effort to stamp it out. They are making slight headway, though. Not a day passes but that from four to ten shattered wrecks of humanity, devotees of the drug, do not drag their trembling forms from the prisoners' pen and take their medicine from the recorders in the shape of fines and imprisonment. When they have worked out their sentence they surrender themselves again to the benumbingly delightful vice without the slightest delay.

"The cocaine habit," said a police officer, "is responsible for more crime and more degradation than any of the standard evils. Of course, it is against the law to sell the stuff, and any one caught in the act would be bitterly prosecuted, but there is no getting at the facts. There are too many druggists who are ready to violate the law for the profit there is in it. No reputable druggist will furnish the drug, but, as detection is impossible and there is big money in selling the stuff in spite of its comparative cheapness, a cocaine fiend never has any trouble in gratifying his appetite.

"You can take the cocaine anywhere. A pinch of the stuff on the back of the thumb, a sniff and the drug is at work. I suppose cocaine is mostly taken this way. Inveterate users of the drug, I believe, get sooner or later, to using the 'hypo.' I remember not long ago when we arrested a hoodlum and cocaine fiend and locked him up for creating a disturbance and using vile language. We searched him at the station and took away his syringe and supply of cocaine. When the effect of the drug already in his system wore off he gave way to hysterical grief. Tough as he was, he wept and begged and prayed for his accustomed instrument and its deadly load. We refused to give him his belongings. He grew hysterical, and at last we thought it safer to telephone the Charity hospital for instructiones. We were told that it would be dangerous to keep him without the drug.

"I carried the fellow his syringe and some cocaine. He danced and shouted for joy. Dissolving about a grain of the drug in a spoonful of water, he rolled up his sleeve. The marks left by previous injections were so thick that it was impossible for him to find a spot big enough to allow the insertion of the needle. The other sleeve was rolled up. There was the same result. At last it was necessary to insert the needle point on the man's right thigh, where there was an unpunctured spot the size of a dime. The man's skin looked as if he was suffering from small-pox. It was a horrible sight. I believe he has since died. I never knew until then how awful the use of the drug was.

"In my opinion the worst result of the cocaine habit is that it absolutely kills all sense of self-respect. Its users have no morals, no conscience. There is no depth too low for them to dive into to procure the money for supplying themselves with the drug."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

London City Regalia.

The most interesting features in connection with the inauguration of the Lord Mayor of London are the objects of plate and jewelry connected therewith. The sceptre, pearl sword, and city purse are carried before the Lord Mayor at this inauguration. The stem of the sceptre is the oldest piece of jewelry extant in England. It is cut crystal and was fashioned in the days of Edward the Confessor. The pearl sword dates from the time of Elizabeth and the ponderous city mace from George II.

VANDERBILT'S WOODLANDS.

FIRST EXPERIMENT IN FORESTRY MANAGEMENT IN THIS COUNTRY.

A Hundred Thousand Acres in North Carolina Under Control and Already Showing Good Results from the Care Given.

It is an interesting fact that the first attempt at systematic forest management in America was made at Biltmore, in North Carolina. Mr. G. W. Vanderbilt owns two forests in the mountains of this state which are under the same management: One, the Biltmore forest, lying a few miles to the southeast of Asheville and embracing about 8,000 acres; the other the Pisgah forest of 95,000 acres, covering the eastern and southern slopes of the Pisgah ridge, with its spurs, and the valleys of some of the western tributaries of the French Broad river.

The Biltmore forest is on the rounded river hills of the Asheville basin, the river dividing it. Its most distant portion is about ten miles from Asheville. Although it has been under forest management only about six years the woodland shows great improvement over the surrounding forest, which has none of the protection.

The timber on the river hills of the French Broad was never of the best quality; but at the time of its acquisition several decades of cutting for lumber and fuel, with constant pasturage and frequent fires, had in many instances reduced the number of growing trees to only a small proportion of what the soil was able to produce. Young trees had no opportunity to develop, which meant that a portion of the farmers' capital, the soil, was not being utilized but lying idle.

The first step after adopting a forest policy was to secure immunity from fires and the exclusion of cattle. The presence of cattle under certain conditions may be permissible, but every practical precaution is taken to guard against fires. Although there are only three men, who among other duties have to act as fire guards for the 8,000 acres, few fires of any extent have occurred.

The trees which were standing seven years ago were considered as worthless except for fuel, and much of the best fuel timber, the hickory and white oak, had been cut. The object of the present management has been to continue the removal of the old trees, where it could be done without loss, and at the same time to produce a crop of young trees in their place. In this new crop which is being started preference is given to the valuable trees; white oak, post oak, hickory and pine, trees which will eventually make building material or railway ties. In many places a thick young growth has appeared beneath the few old trees remaining, which is regarded as a most promising sign.

Throughout this forest the landscape effect is paramount, as through it wind many miles of pleasure drives, and no cutting must be done which will in any way tend to mar the beauty of the scene. In fact entire hillsides which were formerly under cultivation are being, or have been, planted in young trees. This is not done as an advisory forest measures, since the cost of planting is entirely too large in proportion to any hoped for returns, but merely as a soil covering, a garnish for barren hills, a veil to obscure ever-deepening gullies, to cover what are now blots on the landscape. Many of these pleasure drives are expected some day to form a part of an arboretum, or rather an arboretum is to be planted on either side of the drives. That is, all the trees which can be gotten to grow in the climate of Biltmore are to be planted along these roads.

Trees from everywhere are to be tried, both native and foreign, from the southern hemisphere as well as the northern. The nursery is now stocked with thousands of specimens ready to be placed along the arboretum roads. The arboretum, however, has nothing to do with the forest, as it is for beauty, or study, or a matter of experiment in the deportment of the various trees at Biltmore; while the forest and its entire management, so far as compatible with its utilization as a portion of the landscape gardening, is to secure a continuous income from woodland.

For a great many years the products of the Biltmore forest must be of a low grade—fuel, and often fuel of a poor quality—the chief efforts of the management being directed toward starting a young wood of desirable kinds of trees, cord wood. At present the cutting amounts to only a few thousand cords a year. This is hauled to the river from the hills on either side, and from there is floated to Asheville, where it is caught in a boom. This method of transportation is cheaper than hauling with wagons. The roads from the forest to the river are constructed so as to be down grade all the way. Though the roads are only of earth, they are carefully graded and have no steep places. This permits very large loads of cord wood to be carried.

The cutting of the wood is to be so distributed that what is cut during a given period, say ten years, will not exceed what will have grown during that time. At present the annual cutting is less than what is being yearly added by growth, so as to permit the woods, which are too thin, to thicken up, and much of the cutting being done is with the object in view of removing old trees or defective ones, which by their shade are interfering with the growth of young trees beneath them.

Does it pay? So far the Biltmore forest has been paying for the improvement cuttings which have been made, as well as for operating expenses, and the possibility of increased returns is greater each year.

The conditions surrounding the Pisgah forest are so different from those existing in the Biltmore forest, and it has been under forest management such a short time that but few important results have as yet been obtained from it.—Raleigh (N. C.) Observer.

HER PET BUTTERFLIES.

Mrs. Meyer Feeds and Caresses Them Till They Are Tame.

Mrs. Julia Meyer, a prominent member of the Woman's Suffrage League and the Ladies' Health Protective Association, and who is also well known for her philanthropic doings, has succeeded in taming a number of bright, gauze-winged butterflies.

In Mrs. Meyer's home her pets flutter about her, alighting on her shoulders and head with the utmost confidence and affection for their fair mistress.

"I discovered my ability to attract butterflies this summer, while at my country home at Sea Gate," said Mrs. Meyer. "They really belong to my country house, but I couldn't leave them there to die, so I transported them to my city home.

"They will not live long," she added, regretfully. "They only last three weeks at the best, and these I have now are about ten days old. The country about Sea Gate is a butterfly field, and I had constantly as many as two dozen on hand. As they passed away from old age I renewed constantly the number of my pets.

"How did I discover that I could tame them? One day two alighted on me at one time, as though there was some special attractive force. I took one of them at a time, and as I breathed gently upon it I stroked the tiny velvet covered back of the body with the tip of my finger.

"I noticed that when I did this the wings were spread out and closed again, as though with satisfaction. I repeated the operation several times, and, to my surprise, the butterflies refused to leave me, and remained just where I placed them. Their diet is sweetened water and lettuce leaves."

Here Mrs. Meyer took a plate, a dainty Dresden china affair, decorated in tints as delicate as the hues of the butterflies' wings, and, placing some sugar in the center of the plate, she poured a little water over it.

"I will show you how I feed them," she said.

Here she began to gather them from muslin window draperies. Taking them up gently by the wings that were folded together, as though to facilitate her effort, she breathed on each one slowly, as though to hypnotize it, and then placed it on the rim of the plate. She continued to do this until sixteen of the pets were ranged about the circular plate, moving deliberately and not saying a word. Slowly each butterfly uncurled its long, thread-like proboscis, and extended the feeder into the sweet solution. The feast of the butterflies lasted about fifteen minutes, during which time their tamer was silent. When the proboscis of each was curled up again Mrs. Meyer removed the butterflies from the plate and placed them on the neck of the gown she wore. This was also done with great deliberation, at the same time breathing gently from her nostrils upon each.

"I preserve my beauties after they pass away, and my case of mounted butterflies will possess an interest never invoked by science. Do I name them? Yes, indeed! I call one Fanita, and one Juliet, and another Carissima. This lovely white-and-yellow one is Narcissa. I have no reason to think they are conscious of their names, but I do know that they know me, and me alone. I have always been able to influence birds and dogs; in fact, many animals, and all animals like me. I can teach canaries to perform all sorts of tricks. This requires great patience and mental concentration.—New York Journal.

A Dog With False Teeth.

The greatest curiosity of the kennel show at the Crystal Palace, London, was an aged and very sleepy little Schipperke, which boasts of the proud and unique distinction of being the only dog in the world with a complete set of false teeth. His fame speedily spread among the visitors, and he was always the center of a curious crowd and the object of much admiration. At the outset he resented the attempts of strangers to open his mouth in order to inspect his artificial grinders, but eventually he yielded to the inevitable and accepted their attentions with considerable patience.

The dog is owned by a dentist, Mr. E. Mosely, who practises his profession in the city. The poor old doggy's teeth were fitted up by way of an advertisement, as his master intends to open a canine dental office.

An Engraver's Feat.

Unless a person saw with his own eyes through a powerful magnifying glass the words of the Lord's prayer engraved on the head of an ordinary pin, he might be inclined to regard with skepticism any statement that the thing could be done. Yet it has been accomplished by a Boston engraver, Joseph D. Young. Three years ago Mr. Young amused himself by engraving the Lord's prayer on a plate easily covered by the circumference of a lead pencil. Two weeks ago he began to engrave the words of the prayer on a pin head, and found it easy work. The lettering starts on the edge rim of the pin head and circles around in a spiral until it finishes in the centre. Every word is distinct, and the letters show surprising delicacy of touch. With the naked eye the characters are merely scratches. —Trenton (N. J.) American.

A Cork Rope.

A cork rope is the latest invention It is made of small corks placed end to end, and the whole covered with a braiding of cotton twine; over this is a coarser braiding in heavy strands. The rope will stand a strain of 1,000 pounds.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Our fisheries are worth about forty-five million dollars a year. The fish refuse is so economically and ingeniously utilized in the preparation of oils, glues and fertilizers, et cetera, that these conquests of waste realize about one-seventh, or fourteen per cent. of the total income from the fisheries.

Vegetables are now being dried like apples and other fruit. Seven pounds of potatoes weigh one pound when dried, and other vegetables shrink in weight correspondingly. Onions, carrots and potatoes are the vegetables used most now, but the industry will, it is expected, develop greatly.

At the very moment when government relief for the freezing and starving gold-seekers in the Klondike region is being urgently demanded, hundreds of more infatuated adventurers are trying to make their way to that land of desolation and death. The spectacle would be irresistibly farcical if it were not so grimly tragic.

The outdoor life of girls and women of recent years is beginning to show in statistics. Consumption, once the scourge of New England girlhood, is found to be decreasing. The Medical News says that the number of deaths of females of pulmonary diseases in Massachusettts is now less than the deaths of males by these diseases.

A Springfield (Mass.) reporter has discovered that confirmed athletic habits, encouraged by the example of successive college football games in town, have resulted in a notable increase in the size of the feminine hand and foot. At the Springfield glove counter "formerly the demand was for fives and fives and a half, but now six and six and a half is a fair average. The same tendency is notable in shoes.

Comment is frequently made upon the extraordinary difference in interest as to the north and south poles. Numerous explorers and expeditions have spent life and treasure to reach the first, while its counterpart at the antipodes rarely receives mention. Particular attention is attracted, therefore, to the organization of a South American expedition to explore the open sea in antarctic regions. This investigation will doubtless be full of novel experiences and richly repay the moving spirits by reports full of geographical discoveries and climatological records.

The demand for fresh eggs and choice poultry increases faster than the supply. In European countries where larger proportions of poultry and eggs are used than with us, the supply is furnished not by large farms, but by the multitude of people who live near the cities and towns. There are thousands of suburban families in the United States who may learn a lesson from this. Enough strictly fresh eggs ought to be raised by them for home use. Those having a suburban home with some land can easily raise a goodly number of eggs to sell in town each year, and thus add to their income.

The Woman's Tribune notices with satisfaction that the Trans-Mississippi Exposition, to be held in Omaha, is the first great exposition in which the work of women will have no separate exhibit, but will be placed with that of the men with no distinctive mark. It says women want no favors in the judging of their work, and do not need to fear that their work will lack in appreciation or value when regarded as work simply, and without the thought of sex being attached. The distinctive work of organizations of women will be represented in one of the main buildings by such associations as care to pay the price demanded, which is $1,000 per square foot of space.

Dr. Schweninger, the medical attendant of Prince Bismarck, is not a believer in up-to-date medicine nor the up-to-date doctor, who, he says, is surgeon, bacteriologist, electrician, anatomist, microscopist, physicist, or physiologist, but very little of the physician. As to the new discoveries of medical science, he contends that they are either useless or old remedies long since tried and abandoned. The corset in the woman and the silk hat in the man he believes to be the two great sources of ill health. Vaccination, he believes in to a certain extent, but regards compulsory vaccination as a piece of useless barbarity. Cycling he condemns and opines that the physical advantages attending this modern mode of locomotion are apt to be too dearly bought.

It is most unfortunate, observes the editor of the Waverley Magazine, that our outer shell should grow old and timeworn while the spirit within is ever young; in order to escape unkind remark we must act in accordance with our appearance, and are actually made old by public opinion. One of the first surprises people have as they begin to realize that they are leaving the record of a goodly number of years behind them, is that others think they are old. Casual remarks to that effect made before them come as a distinct shock. Presently they give up youthful practices because it is "proper" they should do so, and much against their inclination, "settle down." Almost any one can remember, as a child, wondering how it would seem to be very old—thirty, forty, even fifty years. Then, when the thirty, forty, even fifty years have passed, the man or woman looks back, feeling little older, and surprisingly little wiser, than that child. No, we are never really old, we appear so, because we are hampered by physical infirmities and public opinion.

The problem of how to utilize the vast quantities of mesquite beans that grow on the prairies of Western Texas has, it is believed, been solved. Numerous experiments at converting the bean into a marketable commodity have been made in recent years, but have been productive of no permanent results. A. J. Conley, manager of a cotton oil mill, believes he has solved the problem. He had gathered a ton of mesquite beans and treated them in the same manner as cottonseed. From the ton of beans he secured sixteen and a half gallons of clear, amber-colored oil, very rich, and with a very pleasant, aromatic smell. The cake is dark brown, quite oily, and is eaten greedily by stock. It is a well-known fact that stock fatten rapidly on the beans and that the year when the crop is a heavy one is always a prosperous one for stockmen. This year the beans are very plentiful, thousands of tons of them falling from the trees and rotting. If they could be saved in the shape of oil cake, there would be almost enough to carry stock through the winter.

Congress builded wiser and better than it knew when it appropriated money for the introduction of reindeer into Alaska and the establishment of a herd for the benefit of the native tribes. The appropriations have been small, but have been husbanded with great care and expended with wise economy, and the consequence is that several hundred head of reindeer can be spared to relieve the necessities of the crews of the icebound whalers in the Arctic. This is not the sort of an emergency the herd was formed to meet, which was to prevent starvation among the native tribes of Northern Alaska. It is somewhat remarkable that this enterprise was the outgrowth of efforts for the civilization and education of those tribes, and it has been under the auspices of the United States Bureau of Education, of which for many years the Rev. Dr. Sheldon Jackson has been the official agent and representative in Alaska. To that Bureau and to him especially is mainly due the fact that the government in the stress of their emergency can command means of relief for the icebound whalers which could not otherwise have been provided at this season of the year.

A Poison and Its Antidote.

The tendency to form at the same time a poison and its antidote was mentioned by Dr. T. Lander Brunton in his address at the Moscow International Medical Congress as one of the most curious points in the chemistry both of the higher plants and of microbes. In Calabar bean, for example, we find two poisons—physostigmine and calabarine, the former tending to paralyze the spinal cord and the latter to stimulate it, so that each poison to a certain extent antagonizes the other. The same is true even more markedly of jaborandi, whose two akkaloids—pilocarpine and jaborine—so antagonize one another's action that while pilocarpine generally predominates, it might be possible to get a specimen of the leaf having no action at all. When injected into animals the toxine formed by microbes and the venins of serpents cause the production of anti-toxins and anti-venins which neutralize thir action apparently by chemical combination, in somewhat the same way as an acid and an alkali, each poisonous by itself, combine to form a comparatively inert salt.—New Jersey American.

A Dangerous Cleanser.

It is surprising, says a physician, how many people persist in cleaning bottles with shot after the frequent cautions that have been given. Nothing cleans bottles so easily as a handful of shot, which can be shaken into every corner until the glass fairly shines with cleanliness, but the danger of lead poisoning is great, even when the bottle is rinsed out with clean water, and it is doubly dangerous when there is no rinsing out at all, as is usually the case. Clean sand is a convenient and thorough bottle cleanser, especially as the particles of sand which adhere must be afterward washed out, to complete the process. When time is not an object, a bottle can be well cleansed by the aid of potato parings.

Mrs. Mackay's Extravagance.

Mrs. Mackay, wife of the Bonanza King, spends more on floral decorations when giving a dinner party or reception than any other member of the fashionable world. She has been known to have chariots, drawn by swans, filled with roses, from which her guests could help themselves. Her dinner tables are a wealth of flowers. When the blossoms are expensive and out of season, the bill for flowers at a reception often amounts to $2,500.

She Runs the Elevator.

The Custom House elevator in San Francisco is run by a woman, Mrs. Caroline Morse. She is the widow of a sailor, and by means of her work supports her family. Appointed under ex-President Harrison's administration, she was deposed during Cleveland's second term, but San Francisco demanded her reinstatement at once.

Preserved Pumpkins.

Pumpkins are preserved for making pies by a newly patented process, which consists of cooking or steaming them and mixing with starch, and reducing to a powder, which quickly dissolves into a jelly when mixed with milk, and is then ready for use.

"The Horse of the Century."

Ormonde, "the horse of the century," who was unbeaten on the English turf, is now the property of W. O'B. MacDonough, who purchased him from Senor Bocca, of Buenos Ayres, Argentina, for $150,000, the highest price ever paid for a thoroughbred.

An Oroville (Cal.) dog which fell into a well kept himself afloat until a basket was lowered to him. He then jumped coolly inside and was hauled to the top, thirty feet away.