

highly educated, accustomed to refinement and society, willing to sacrifice his best years to establish communication between man and monkey. The baby could be well taken care of and would suffer no deprivation. He would be happy, and think of the vast addition he would make to science!"

"Whew!" ejaculated Brown.

"Learn the language of monkeys," continued Harvey with an eloquent gesture, "and you have solved one of the problems that has baffled the philosophers since the beginning of time, and you have made a start in the interpretation of the language of the other animals. I tell you, Brown, the man who does that is immortal."

"Hurrah!" shouted Brown.

"Wal, I don't care, he would."

"That's all right, old man;" Harvey lapsed instantly into seriousness; "but unfortunately there's a very practical side to all this. Who's going to sacrifice their offspring for the cause of science? Perhaps you don't appreciate the fact that the ordinary *infantus*, *homo parvus*, needs a good deal of attention that the average monkey wouldn't render. Take a matronly old chimpanzee, or some spinster gorillaess, now for instance. They'd do the best they could, but I'm afraid they wouldn't be up on wind colic and teething. It would be putting a quod of responsibility on the estimable old lady."

"Now, seriously, Brown, no joking, the idea captivates me positively. I think we ought to act on it. I believe there is fame in it. There's no reason why we can't immortalize ourselves."

"Whew."

"The details are exceedingly simple. Adopt a baby from the asylum, get a couple of monkeys,—you can pick them up by the dozen anywhere about the city, and simply let the child hear no other talk than that of the monkeys. Nothing could be easier than that. Here we have two rooms; we can keep the monkeys and the—the—child in there together. We can go in and feed them and take care of them, never speaking a word while we are in there."