### THE MIDDLEBURGH POST.

#### T. H. HARTER, EDITOR AND PRO'R.

### MIDDLEBURGH, PA., SEPT. 7, 1893.

The progress of invention and dissovery and applied sciences is constantly adding new words to our language. The words and phrases under the letter "A" in Worcestor's dictionary are 6933, in Webster's 8358, in the Century 15,621 and in the Standard, uow in process of publication, 19,736.

The question has often been raised whether or not the sender of a telegram was obliged to use the blanks provided by the telegraph company for the purpose. This point has been decided, states the Chicago Record, in the South Dakota Supreme Court. The court held that the Western Union Telegraph Company, against which suit was brought, must accept messages tendered whether or not written upon the regular telegraph blanks. The plaintiff evidently combined enter prise with public spirit in his method of testing the point. He was awarded \$50 damages under the decision and has forty other cases pending.

The growth of the Christian Endeavor Societies, according to Secretary Baer's report, has been remarkable. New York still leads with 2895 societies: Pennsylvania is a good seeond, with 2628; Illinois third, with 1822; Ohio fourth, with 1765; and Iowa fifth, with 1186. Massachusetts and Indiana are not far behind. In Canada we find 1882 societies. The growth in the South has been encouraging. England has over 600 societics; Australia, 525; India, 71; Turkey, 41 societies; New Zealand, 24; Japan, 84; Madagasear, 32; Scotland, 3; Mexico, our neighbor, 22; West Indies, 19; Africa, 15; China, 14; Ireland, 10; France, 9; Sandwich Islands, 6; Bermuda, 3; Brazil, 2; Persia, 1; and Chile, Colombia, Norway and Spain, each L. In all, nearly a thousand societies in foreign lands, making a grand total enrollment for the world of 2241 local societies, with a membership of 1,577,040.

Five States-Iowa, Vermont, Michigan, Wisconsin and Illinois-have no. interest-bearing debt, and there are six or seven other States whose bonded debta are mere bagatelles. Among the number are New Jersey, Nebraska, Kentucky and California. To a foreigner, or anyone eles un ...... une nices, remarks th \_ igo H erald, this would convey the impression that the Americans bear an extremely light burden of debt. Such an idea would he somewhat modified, however, by the knowledge that the Atchison. Topeks and Santa Fe pays interest on \$500,-000,000 or more, the annual interest charge exceeding \$25,000,000-almost as much as the entire interest charge of the Federal Government. The Southern States have a bonded indebtedness of \$111,000,009 in round numbers. The total bonded indebtedness of all the States in 1890 was \$221,000,-000, on which the annual interest charge was \$10,000,000. The total bonded debt of the States is about onethird of the National interest-bearing debt.

HIDDEN. Afar on the pathiess prairies The rarest of flowers abound ; And in the dark caves of the valleys There is wealth that will never be found ; So there are sweet songs in the silenco

That never will melt into sound. The twilight illumines her banners With colors no artist can teach : And aloft in the six there are sermons Too mighty for mortals to preach So life has its lovely ideals

Too lofty for language to reach Afar on the sea there's a music That the shore never knows in its rest And in the green depths of the forest There are choirs that carol unbleat

So, deep in the heart there's a music And a cadence that s never expressed. -W. L. Chittenden.

## The Wolves of Chicago.

spent the Christmas holidays with my uncle, Joel Parker, who worked a lonely little farm about twenty miles out of Chicago, not far from the Chicago River. Illinois was a wil-

derness then, and Chicago wasn't much more than a market town. The farmers used to run in to buy a parcel of sugar or herrings, and they didn't think enough of the place to put on their best clothes in hand, good skates on feet. Youth when they went.

Well, there came a frost and a thaw favor. That wasn't so bad after all. and another frost that left the roads too rough and icy for wheels, and not icy enough for runners; and as luck would have it Uncle Joel broke his axe on a hardwood knot and he couldn't get to town to buy another.

Now, here's where my story comes in. I was a good skater in those times, and for all the fine records I see nowadays in the papers, and for all the newlangled patent skates they were coming closer. wear, I'd take my old wooden ones, with the deerhide thongs, and the long blades curling up over the toes, and if I were thirty years younger I'd back myself against the best of them that draws breath; but that's neither here nor there. I was a great skater, and so I offered to skate into Chicago and buy a new axe for Uncle Joel.

the ice was smooth and white, as thaw ice most generally is. Well, I struck a creek about ten rods from my uncle's door, tied on my skates and went booming down the river. The stream calculate it was about twenty-five started off at my best racing speed. miles into the city, but that wasn't a circumstance to me. I made the dis. I was clear of the forest. I had detance easily in threa hours, and was in veloped almost the speed of an express Chicago in time to dine at noon.

til, before I knew it, the sun was skate wasn't at all to my dislike. Some of the young fellows made a few refor a tenderfoot. "Never mind," said I, "for with my

which were wild or far from the owners's houses, and I saw no more lights. The last of the day was gone, and the moon was high—cold, round and white. It lighted up the ice like an are light at first. Then some clouds came up and dimmed "it, and presently I shot in between the walls of a forest, where the shores were swampy, and the trees, black and tall, made the river almost like a dark room.

But the ice gleamed whitely and showed the way, and the blood was dancing through my veins with the joy of swift motion, so I didn't care for a little gloom, but I made the pace faster and whistled a tune for company's sake.

Now, I was always an absent-minded boy, and so by and by, thinking of things, I forgot where I was, and skated on like a machine, scarcely hearing my own movements or the trees cracking with the frost in the forest; and so when another sound broke on my ear I didn't stop to figure on it, but it fell in and became N the year 1850 I part of the tune I was whistling and part of the creaking of my skates against the thaw ice.

> Wolves? Why, of course it was wolves, crashing along through the swamp beside river, with a low growling and sometimes a bark above the undertone of growls.

And there I was skating along and whistling like the moonstruck schoolboy that I was,

Suddenly, like a flash of gunpowder, I woke to the reality of my position. Fifteen miles of river before me, Fifty starving wolves behind me. Good ax and strength and 2000 yards in my

I was opposite an opening in the forest just then, and, looking at my watch I saw that it was 6,30. I had come eight miles in little over an hour, and I reckoned that the wolves had been behind me for two miles. I increased my pace to about twelve miles an hour, and listened to hear if they still gained.

Yes, there was no doubt of it; they

I increased the pace to about fourteen miles an hour and listened again. The sound of the galloping did not increase in volume for a few minutes, but after that they slowly began to draw up again.

It was evident that I was their game, and it was a race for life and death. I had covered about two milessince first It was a clear, bright morning, and realizing my danger. The wolves must have gained 500 yards and now they were coming forward at top speed, overhauling me at every bound. There was no more time for calculations. I threw the throttle down among the winds somewhat, as you know, and I oil cans, as the engineers say, and

The moon was out highly again, and train; my skates scarcely seemed to Well, I met some pleasant young touch the ice. I was flying in the air fellows, and the time passed away un-til before I knew it the sup was and stumps went by like birds, and away dewn in the west. I was a little the low fields and woods took on the the moor was up, and a moonlight seen while looking from the window of a moving car. I was almost dizzy with the motion, and I bent my body marks abot wolves along the river, but low to avoid the rush of air against my I rather thought they were guying me eyes, as well as to gain the utmost speed possible.

And as I looked back now I could skates and the ax I'm going to buy I see the wolves chasing along the come me, and they were succeeding, So nothing more was said. I went and every bound brought them closer. same rate of progress I could go five miles further, and then the wolves would pall me down, still seven miles turns in shooting the wolves.

out along the bank ahead of and behind me

At that rate my death was certain within a mile. There would be wolves to intercept me if I advanced, and wolves to cut me off if I retreated, and to take to the opposite bank was also sure death.

At this point I saw, on the left bank. a little deserted cabin, about a quarter of a mile ahead. If I could reach that before my pursuers began to close in I might be safe.

I bent every atom of my remaining strength to do this, and I had almost reached the goal when the wolves ahead began to shoot out over the ice, completely entting off my escape up the river. Then the ones far shead came dashing back toward me, and the others in the pack began to close in from behind and at the sides. I was the objective point in a semicircle of fifty ravenous, man-killing beasts, and the door of the cottage was my only hope.

I picked out the wolf that would reach it first. My race was with him.

It all occurred in a space of less than twenty seconds. I shot up to the bank like a stone from a catapult. The wolf was shead of me, but, leaving the ice with a bound, and with the tremendous momentum which I had acquired. I flew into the air like a bird, and, passing over the brute's head, landed squarely on my feet, and in a flash had reached the door of the cottage, forty feet away.

To rush inside and slam the door was the work of a second, but the whole pack was behind me. They paused for a moment, and in that time saw that there was no fastening to door. The cabin had been stripped even of its bolts.

The upper floor was gone, but the rafters were there three feet above my head, and hastily thrusting the ax in my belt I gave a leap, grasped one of them, and drew myself up. Then a dozen bodies were dashed against the door and the room below me was filled with the pack.

They howled, snarled and screamed with fury and disappointment. They iashed themselves against the walls, and bounded up towards the rafters.

Sometimes such was their hunger and desperation, that they actual secured a hold near me; but then my ax came into play, and they fell back, cut and bleeding, upon their fellows.

Then another idea struck me. Working my way toward the door, I climbed partially down, and, with a long strip of wood which I found lying across the rafters, I slammed the door shut, I then thrust the strip into a crevice in the door ensing, and with a nail which was sticking loosely in the upper end, 1 nailed it to the wall.

The wolves were my prisoners. To knock a hole in the roof with my az was easy work, and in a few mo-ments I was sitting on the roof, enjoying the cold air and the discomfort of my enemies.

By this time those inside were thoroughly cowed and frightened, while the one or two stills in the open vin and begun to fees very nervors. few chunks of wood, smartly thrown, caused them to slink off into the woods, and then I felt almost free.

And now it was nearly eight o'clock, and the people in my uncle's house had grown alarmed. I could hear shouts in the distance, and presently lights appeared coming down the ice, and my uncle and cousins, carrying pine torches, and well armed, came in sight. A shout from me guided to them the cabin, and in a moment the whole party was on the roof.

# THE JAVANESE VILLAGE A NOVEL AND INTERESTING EXHIBIT AT THE FAIR.

Scenes of Oriental Industry and Home Life-Dwellings of the Villagers-The Police Station and Its Implements-A Javanese The-

atre and Orchestra.

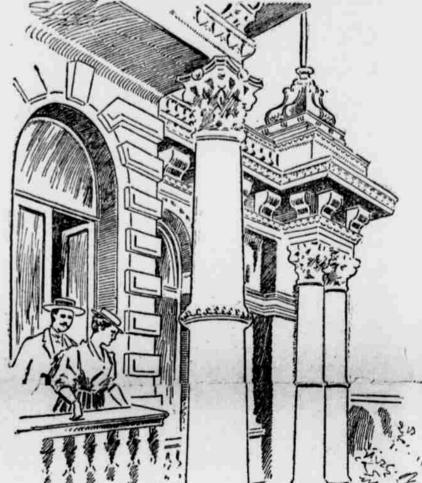
After a careful inspection of the pleasures offered by the Midway Plaisance, perhaps the majority of visitors will decide, says a Chicago correspondent of the New York Evening Post, that the Javanese Village is at once the most unique, refined, and comprehensive in its scope of any at the Fair. There is no in its scope of any at the Fair. There is no sign of coarseness or vulgarity in either amusements or customs, and Oriental life is presented in one of its most charming phases. The houses, bazaars, theatre, and klosk are a delight to the eye; the men, though lack-ing the stature of the Saxon, have a sturdy physique, the little women have lustrous eyes, sweet faces and gentle ways; both are placid and soft spoken, industrious and ar-tistle.

placid and soft spoken, industrious and ar-tistic. The village, which covers a very considera-ble area, is surrounded by a palisade of split bamboo and at its western side is a high arched entrance made of immense bamboos decorated with devices in smaller bamboos, paim leaves and bark. In the centre of the village and fronting the entrance is a large klock where the real Java coffee and tea are served. Anones of real Java coffee and tea, klosk where the real Java coffee and tea are served. Apropos of real Java coffee and tea, it was largely with the idea of letting Ameri-cans know what the true articles are that this village has been sent over. At present com-paratively little, it is said, of our so-callad Java coffee comes from the island of Java, but rather from South America. The Java but rather from South America. The Java coffee is very high in the essential oil and less is required in making the beverage than when the South American berry is used. For that reason and for its finer flavor the genuine berry commands a higher price. Most of the Java coffee goes to Amsterdam and Botterdam, and is distributed from there, while the greater part of the tea crop is shipped to

a blade of unusual keepness and throus Around the central portion and klosk are bazaars for the sale of woven hamboo hats, reed instrume ous drums, embroideries, and a gre of Javanese art work.

ous drams, embroideries, and a great value of Javanese art work. The whole village was constructed in Jan on the estates of the proprietors and shipped by way of Hong Kong and San Francisco is Chicago. In Java the village would occup many acres, but here in the Plaisanes is beautiful gardens surrounding each house a home have necessarily been crowded out One hundred and twenty-five natives was hought from the same estates properly is represent Javanese life to the Western work. Fifty tons of coffee and thirty tons of the fee drinking at the klosk and for wholesale also formed part of the cargo. The owners how to familiarize Americans with their product and to open direct trade relations with the morchants of this country. On the island of Java the soffee tree begins bearing at the years, is mature at seven years, and its usually from thirty to forty years, and its and its elimate and soft the tree thrives best at an altitude on about 4000 feet, when the average yield is two nounds of the berries the tree Its climate and solt the free thrives best at a altitude of about 4000 feet, when the average yield is two pounds of the berries per tree. Near the kiosk on the north is a typical Javanese village police station. It is a small affair, having room for not more than two or three persons. In front hangs a cong. in the form of a great real fab small affair, having room for not more than two or three persons. In front hangs gong, in the form of a great red fish, upon which alarms are given. Leaning agains the station are the implements with which the culprit is apprehended, and most un-comfortable looking implements they are. They are called tjagak. One, the tjagak besal, is of iron, shaped like the letter U, with barbs on the inner side, and the other is of wood in the form of a V. This has on the inside wieked-looking thoras from the is of wood in the form of a V. This has on the inside wicked-looking thorns from the rattan which point backward. Both the tjagaks are fast ned to long pools, so that the prisoner may be kept at a distance when his neek is in the jaws of this contrivance, and the long thorns or barbs pointing to the rear deprive the poor wretch of any temp-tation to escape by running. However tation to escape by running. However, there is comparatively little use for jails or tjagaks in Java now. Occasionally a native gets some opium and has a jollification, but crime, especially of a grave character, is un-common. The people are naturally gentle, and so extremely sensitive that one who has mastered their language is said to be able to punish them much more severely by words than with a stick.

Speaking of coffee and tea-drinking in the United States, Signor Carlo Terruri, the man-ager of the Javanese natives here and for





The Railroad Gazette has collected statistics of the attempts made during the first six months of the present year at train-wrecking and trainrobbing in the United States. Contrary to the general supposition regarding these crimes, the statistics show that the greater number of them have occurred not in the sparsely settled Western States, but in the older and well-settled States. The figures show sixty-one attempts to wrack trains and twenty-one attempts to rob them. Mussachusetts and Illinois head the list in the number of attempts to wreck trains, and Ohio follows. In these three advanced States were made more than one-half of all the attempts to wreck trains, and the State of New York comes next in order. The only explanation offered for this preponderance of train-wreeking in well-settled and, generally speaking, well-governed States, is that the mileage of railroads is greater in those States than in others, and that tramps, who are responsible for most attempts to wreck trains, flourish in thickly settled regions. In the geographical distribution of attempts at train-robbing Iowa heads the list; Indian Territory and Oklahoma taken together have the same number as Iowa. Texas follows, and then come Kansasand Nebraska. Sixtyseven per cent. of all the train robberies or attempted train robberies occurred in these four States and two Territories.

Eveny good man is a monument to the fact that Christ has lived.

don't fear any wolf or pack of wolves margin, straining every nerve to overin the State of Illinois

out and bought an ax. Then I came I had gone four miles more, and less back to the tavern, and, after taking than 400 yards separated us. At the some supper, picked up my skates and lit out for the river. The sun was just going down as I sat on the edge of the stream and tied on my skates; and 1 from home. tied them tight. I knew that there I began to gasp out some prayers, really were wolves along that stream, and then something in my heart told but for the matter of that the State me to skate faster. I put out another was full of wolves, big black fellows, effort, and when my body responded and fierce, too. They knew a man to the impulse of the mind I felt from a woman, and used to come astonished. My pace had increased prowling round the farmhouses when to an extent which I would never have the farmers were at work, barking believed possible. To-day it seems under the women's very noses and car- like a miracle to me, and, strange to rying off poultry and young pigs right say, I never tired. My wind, that under their eyes; and do you know a was weakening, came back; pains that strange thing might be caused by were growing in my side and stomach throwing powdered asafoetida so as to had disappeared, and my legs grew fill the air with its odor? Wolves like bars and springs of steel. within reach of that smell would be- Still the wolves gained, but their come fascinated with it, and rushing gain was not so rapid. I had made to where the odor was strongest they the eight miles, I had come to the spot

or clubbed to death. houses, they were less so when trav- arated us, eling in packs by night, and at no time home; so I tied my skates carefully arm and struck out.

patches, relieved by dark grays, I could see their red tongues in the and hillocks had been washed clean by from their jaws. Soon they recovered banks was leaffess and brown. sky was cloudless, but over all there out upon the ice, slipped, and then, setting sun, and the great, red path in his momentum and fell behind. the ice, along which I was shating towards home.

And I skated fast, not breathlessly, but with a long, swinging roll that I out upon the ice, bending his course birch, brush and brambles, cabins and rail fences. Here and there I passed from them trickling into the river un- mal howling and gnashing his teeth. derneath the ice, but save for that sound and the preaking of my skates all was silent.

Lights were burning in the farn.house windows, but no noise came from them; the men were sitting around the fires with their wives and children, and work was over for the

CHV. After a little I passed beyond these signs of civilization, between lands were beginning to string themselves Harper's Weekly.

would stand howling until shot down where I had thought to die, and I was

But, however cowardly they might In the next mile they gained about steel works respectively were as good be by day, when alone and near 150 yards, and then fifty yards sep-

me, alone, poorly armed and far from two minutes they had lost fifty yards. I thought I saw a chance for salvaand firmly, threw my new as over my tion there, but in a moment they were

ou shore again, barking with fury, The show lay on the ground in and racing with even increased speed. greens and blacks, where little knolls moonlight and the white foam flying the rains. The brushwood along the their ground, and the foremost wolf The was almost abreast of me. He dashed was the thin, pink reflection from the with almost a scream of anger, he lost

> I was skating in the middle of the stream.

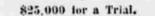
A moment later another wolf darted could have kept up for hours. The so as to intercept me. I held my way banks seemed to fly past-poplar and until within five feet of the spot where we should have met, and then, swerving found in perfect condition and fit to suddenly away from him, I described little creeks and could hear the water a curve and went on, leaving the ani-

brute dead and bleeding with one blow from it.

lessness of their mode of attack, and comfort to know what we get for it .--

A torch thrown into the cabin lighted up the interior, and then we took

There were twenty-five of them, and within half an hour they were all dead. Next day we returned and skinned them, and the heads and hides brought us in a pretty penny. Time? Well, now look here. I made some close calculations on that and I make out that I did that last ten miles in thirty minutes. And there is no case on record where that time has been equalled.-St. Louis Republic.



It cost the people of the United States about \$25,000 in a couple of hours the other day to settle in the minds of the officers of the Ordnance Bureau whether some armor plates still 200 yards ahead of my pursuers. | made by the Carnegie and Bethlehem as they ought to be. It was found that they were; and what that means Then the pack took to the ice, which can be imagined when one of the were they to be despised by a boy like was smoother than glass, and within plates was 17 inches thick, weighed 811 tons, and was attacked by shells weighing 850 pounds each, the last ones fired from a 12-inch gun at a distance of only 319 feet, striking it with the force needed to move a mass of 21,600 tons, or 43,000,000 pounds, through a foot of space. The projec-tile went through. We take it that that did not surprise even the experts who are used to thinking about those inconceivable masses and velocities. But what did surprise them was that the hole it made was nearly as clean as if it had been drilled, and that not a crack appeared about its edges. Though this particular projectile was lost, having been deflected and fallen into the Potomac, the other projectiles which penetrated the same plate were be used again. That seems almost more marvelous than the perfection of the plate. Meanwhile the people Again and again these tactics were of New York may take some satisfacrepeated. Once the leading wolf fairly tion in knowing that down at Sandy intercepted me, but my uncle's ax was Hook the War Department has just ready. I knew its use, and I left the mounted a gan that will throw a 1000pound projectile, and make a hole in the heaviest armor-clad ship now affoat But such a running fight could not at a distance of six miles. If we must continue. I was still three miles from spend money on what we hope are home. The wolves had seen the hope- purely peaceful experiments, it is a

DETAIL OF THE BRAZILIAN BUILDING

ther tea or coffee with any regard to preserving their delicacy of flavor. Coffee, he says, should be first ground to a fine flour, then tightly packed in a filter so that the quantity of liquor desired may be passed through it in about two hours ; one tablespoonful of the powder should be used for each small cup, and in the flitration cold or warm water em ployed; after filtering the liquor should be heated, but never to the boiling point, and then served without dilution. In tea-making enough boiling water should be poured upon the leaves at one time to make the amount of tea required, and in a few moments poured into another hot pot so that the leaves may not give up the tannin and other undesirable properties. If ten is too strong it should be thrown away and more browed, using a less quantity of leaves, as diluting with water destroys the flavor as much as it would to reduce a strong beer by the same means, This tea cpieure smiles in derision at the de-coction which forms the old ladies' ideal of a "good strong cup of ten." But to return to the klosk, this building.

says we do not at all understand brewing el-

like all the others, is one-story in height and constructed chiefly of bamboo and paim leaves. The roof over the house proper has a sharp pitch, but over the broad veranda which surrounds it on all sides the incline is very gentle. Palm leaves are used for thatch-ing, with a layer of black palm bark at interwais of a foot or more, which gives a very decorative effect. The veranda is crowded these hot days by visitors who, after wander-ing through the village sight-seeing, rest in the cool shade and sip delicious tea and cofthe cool shade and sip delicious tea and cof-fee or a very seducive lead drink made of cocca, enjoying the while the misery of per-developed of any of the Eastern Nations. For coccoa, enjoying the while the misery of per-spiring humanity as it trudges up and down the Midway under a torrid sun. All around the palisade on the inside are built the dwellings of the villagers. These delightful little artistic creations in bamboo and pain have the usual operators that

and paim have the usual one-story thatched roof and broad thatch-covered veranda which seems to be the work-room and drawingroom of the owner. Here may be seen carv-ers working in wood, men making queer Oriental musical instruments, women weaving or sitting cross-legged before a low frame doing very clever bead-work, embroidery, etc. The sides and doors of these houses are made of finely split bamboo woven with conventional design, in different colors, prin-cipally the natural colors and black, and, with the light and black-thatched roofs and with the light and black-thatched roofs and general graceful shape, the whole is plctur-ceque to the last degree. Swarthy children tumble about in silent glee, men from time to time abandon their tools for a chat and the odd skewer-shaped eigarette, the matrons goesip with mild animation, and the young Javanese belies gaze dreamily at the bold American until, suddenly conscious of his too scrutinizing glances, they turn with heightened color and unusual zeal to their needlework. Everything is restful, everyneedlework. Everything is restful, every-where is industry, but quiet, tranquil industry.

In the east end of the village is the black-smith shop. The aj orentice softly blows up the fire by pushing a piston back and forth in a long cylinder which looks very like a great syringe; the smith busies himsel, shiefly in forging knives; most of the carpen-isr work is done with knives and it reauires

the last twenty-eight years resident of Java, cept that it is higher, wider, more elaborately decorated, and generally a more preten-tious piece of architecture. Its seating capacity is for 1000 or more people, and here are given Javanese plays of the present and former periods. In former times the tale was unfolded by using marionettes behind an illuminated screen. One man, called the dalang, worked them and spoke the differ-ent parts, changing his voice with the characters represented, then the screen was abandoned and dolls were substituted in which the extravagant and characteristiprofiles were preserved. Afterwards the several roles were played by persons wearing the typical masks and supplying the appropriate gestures, while the dalang from a conceased position spoke the various parts. In this form, which is still the common amusement of the poor people, the different characters were known by the masks, the princes and nobles wearing white masks, the in the last evolution the narts are both In the last evolution the parts are both

spoken and acted by the same person, but the plot of the play is taken as of old from mythological tales. The orchestra of the theatre numbers about twenty-five, and their music, though quaint and strange, is not at all bad. The leader plays a two-stringed violin, or rebab, there is one wind instrument, the soelling, a kind of bamboo whistle, several xylophones, some bonangs, a kettle-shaped affair made of bell metal, some big gongs of the same material, and drums great and small. None of the sounds are the discordant, terrible noises of the Chinese, but each one is by itself at least

some music the octave is divided into seven tones, as for the pelog, and for other music into five tones, as for the salendro. The Javenese say the salendro sounds like glass and has a manly sound, while the pelog is more tender and must have a more metallic "timbre." This orchestra occasionally playwell-known English and American airs, and the effect is very pleasing if somewhat odd. The dancing by the Javanese girls is a slow succession of graceful poses, the best of them being very Delsartian indeed.

Before one leaves the village he goes to pay a final visit to Kinas, the orang-outang, whose large cage is at the corner of the klosk. This is certainly an extraordinary ape, and nearly as clever as old "Auni Sally," who used to be at the London Zoo. He washes his face and hands, cleans his He washes his face and hands, cleans by teeth, eats his porridge with a spoon, care-fully peels and eats an orange for dessert and then walks on his hind feet about his house, or takes a little practice on the horizontal bar, but always sedately and with great dignity. When the weather is a bil cool, he folds his blanket about him and site and perhaps runinates regretfully upon the warm days in Java when he could tramp about the village unrestrained.