

in which he says that, after having visited every one of those places where the disease prevails, he has not found the people so happy, so well taken care of and attended to as the leper settlement on the island of Molokai.—*Medical Record.*

The Sound of Thunder.

One of the most terse and succinct descriptions of a natural phenomenon is that recently given by M. Hirn, in which he says that the sound which is known as thunder is due simply to the fact that the air traversed by an electric spark, that is, a flash of lightning, is suddenly raised to a very high temperature, and has its volume, moreover, considerably increased. The column of gas thus suddenly heated and expanded is sometimes several miles long, and as the duration of the flash is not even a millionth of a second, it follows that the noise bursts forth at once from the whole column, though for an observer in any one place it commences where the lightning is at the least distance.

In precise terms, according to M. Hirn, the beginning of the thunder clap gives us the minimum distance of the lightning, and the length of the thunder clap gives us the length of the column. He also re-

TWO NOVELTIES IN THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

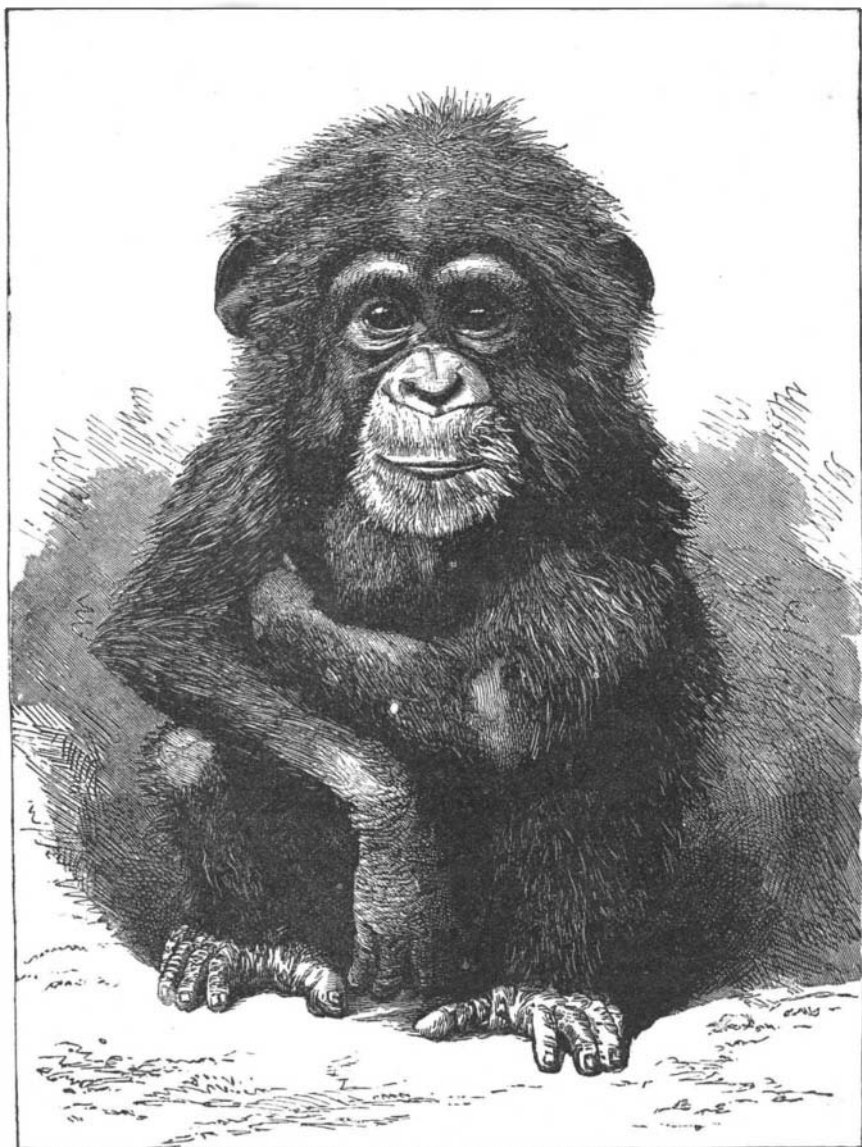
The young chimpanzee, one of the most recent additions to the Zoological Gardens, London, arrived from Sierra Leone some weeks since. It has been deposited with the society by Mr. Swanzy, Mr. Clarence Bartlett, the assistant superintendent of the gardens, going to Liverpool to meet his new charge and bring her to London. On her arrival in the gardens she was placed in the apartment adjoining that occupied by the well-known "Sally." Although the society at various times has received nearly forty specimens of this species of anthropoid ape, nearly all of them have arrived in such a sickly condition that they have been unable to withstand the rigor of our climate for more than a few days. About fourteen years ago one known as "Joe" lived for three years, and "Sally" has been in the gardens for five years. These two cases, however, are very conspicuous exceptions, and all interested in the matter will therefore be glad to hear that "Jennie" arrived in good health and spirits, apparently none the worse for her journey. If her owner intends leaving her with the society, which, as her chances of life are greater under the experienced care she will there receive, it is hoped he will do, the keepers, having such a good start, may succeed in rearing her. None

tors" having "sat upon" it, it was decided to bring it up on raw beef juice, on which diet it apparently thrived. It had for some time as its playfellow a little pariah puppy, which was called "the poor companion." The dog was not in the least afraid of the cub, although the latter often jumped on its playmate as if about to kill it. The little puppy, however, would drive the aggressor off with a snap and a yap, and showed itself the master. The cub was brought to England by Mr. E. J. Buck, of Dhariwal, Punjab, in the P. and O. steamer Ballarat. It is quite tame, and was an immense favorite and pet among the passengers, one American gentleman offering a large sum for it. It was first taken to Dr. Buck's house at Clapton, where it played with his children in the garden, and on the 13th of August was conveyed to the Zoological Gardens.—*London Graphic.*

Death of the Central Park Chimpanzee.

Remus Crowley, the remarkably intelligent monkey of Central Park, New York, died there on the 31st of August last, greatly to the regret of the children and the thousands of people who were in the habit of visiting our city zoological collection.

The animal evinced great aptitude in acquiring



YOUNG CHIMPANZEE FROM SIERRA LEONE.



TIGER CUB FROM INDIA.

marks that when a flash of lightning strikes the ground, it is not necessarily from the place struck that the first noise is heard. Again, he points out that a bullet whistles in traversing the air, so that we can to a certain extent follow its flight, the same thing also happening with a falling meteorite just before striking the earth. The noise actually heard has been compared to the sound produced when one tears linen. It is due, really, to the fact that the air rapidly pushed on one side in front of the projectile, whether bullet or meteorite, quickly rushes back to fill the gap left in the rear.

An Alleged Cure for Whooping Cough.

Dr. Mohn, according the *Revue Mensuelle des Maladies de l'Enfance*, May, 1888, claims that he has in a number of cases produced instant and permanent cure of whooping cough by fumigations with sulphur. His method of procedure is as follows:

In the morning the children are clothed and removed from their sleeping room, in which are hung all the clothing, toys, and, in fact, everything with which the children are brought in contact. In this room about four ounces of sulphur for every cubic yard of space is ignited, and the sulphurous acid allowed to remain in the room for about five hours. The room is then well aired, and the next evening the child sleeps in a room and bed which has been completely disinfected, and it is said that cure is at once produced. As to whether this will be attained in all cases, we do not presume to state.—*Therapeutic Gazette.*

of the previous specimens has arrived at such a tender age, for "Jennie" cannot be much over eighteen months old, and none of them has possessed such a quaint, old-fashioned face, which is the nearest resemblance to a human countenance which we have yet seen in the animal world.

She is very docile and intelligent, likes being petted, cries if she is left alone, and in her playful moments romps about in her cage with the zest of a child. To watch her antics as she climbs about on the bars, or rolls over in play, is quite a fascinating amusement, and the absurd way in which every now and then she sits down and, deliberately folding her arms, proceeds to pinch her weazen little face into grotesque grimaces at her keeper, is irresistibly comical. Our illustration is from a photograph by Major J. Fortune Nott, F.Z.S.

Our illustration of the tiger cub is from a photograph sent by Dr. Henry Buck, of Clapton. The mother of the cub was shot by Mr. Markham, C.S., in the Bignor District, India, Mr. Ribbentrop, the Inspector-General of Forests, Sir Edward C. Buck, and Mr. Reginald Burd being the rest of the party. On the previous day the tigress had killed a large panther, which, it was supposed, the anxious mother was afraid would attack the cubs. A grand fight must have occurred, for the natives who reported it say the roaring was terrific. Sir Edward Buck secured the cub, which is now about five months old, and it was at first fed entirely on milk out of a bottle, as represented in the engraving. The milk diet proved too rich, and a "committee of doc-

human habits. He was taught to sit at table, partake of his meals, use the plate, fork, tumbler, etc. In his actions he sometimes displayed a wonderfully close relationship to humanity.

Mr. Crowley was born in June, 1883, in a remote part of the Congo country. W. H. Smyth, United States Minister to Liberia, bought him just as he was leaving Sierra Leone for home. The little chimpanzee stood the long voyage to Liverpool well, and when he arrived here in a White Star steamer, he was chipper and healthy. The city paid Mr. Smyth the \$125 it had cost to bring Crowley to New York, and Supt. Conklin carried the stranger uptown in the pocket of his overcoat. He was then a little bit of a baby, weighing fifteen pounds or less. Supt. Conklin had a special cage made for him in the monkey house, and made Jake Cook his keeper. Jake named him, and began to train him at once. In a week he had taught him to sit at a table, and within a few months he had initiated him into the use of knife, fork, spoon, dish, and napkin.

Crowley spent his first winter in Mr. Conklin's office, where he ripped up lots of valuable books and had any amount of fun. As he grew bigger, he had to be moved from house to house, in order to accommodate the immense crowds who visited him. Last spring a cage was built for him, at a cost of \$500. In one compartment of it lived Kitty, a chimpanzee, now two years old. Her native village is Banana Point, on the Congo River. She was to have been Crowley's mate, but his death came too soon.