How The Park Lion His Nails Manicured

NYBODY want a job trimming the toenails of "Nero," the African lion at the City Park? This is the econd call, and time grows short. There is a crowd of City Park employes hoping that some enterprising person will come along and volunteer to perform the task without further delay. Other-wise they will have it to do.

"Nero" has to have a trim. There's no other way about it. It has been discovered by Park Superintendent Mische that his nails are about four inches in length and are beginning to grow into his paws. If an operation is not performed soon he will either get sick or become violent. If you've ever heard him roar you can appreciate the reasons of the park officials for wanting to keep him from getting mad or

"Nero" is 11 years of age, stands nearly four feet in height and is close to nine feet from the tip of his tail to the end of his nose. He hasn't been weighed lately, but probably would tip the scales at close to 700 pounds. He is one of the biggest Hons in captivity, and is considered one of the crossest He seems to have a perpetual and refuses absolutely to make friends with any one. Even his trainer, Charles Herman, has to feed him with

a club.

Plans for the operation on his toenails are fairly well under way. It is believed a scheme has been framed which will make it possible to get the big brute cornered, give him a plant to chew on, and then whack off his nails as quickly as possible.

Here is how it is to be done. Pirst they are going to drive him into his night cage, a hig wooden box occupying a corner of his main steel cage. When he gets in this, a steel cage just large

a corner of his main steel cage. When he gots in this, a steel cage just large enough to hold him will be cautiously shoved into the main cage and over to the night cage, with the door open. Nero will then be poked out of his hiding place with clubs. Upon running out of his night cage he will find him-

out of his night cage he will find him-self within the small cage and the door will be dropped forthwith. Then will begin the fun.

The small cage with the big, roar-ing "Nero" enclosed will be carefully shoved over to the bars of the main cage. Some of the employes will pro-ceed to worry him in front while someceed to worry him in front while some-one eise slips a rope cautiously about his hind leg. A half dozen men will then take hold of the rope and force "Nero's" foot slowly out through the bars. Ha will be given a plant to chew on in front. Getting his foot outside the bars, one of the workers will clip a couple of inches of his nalls off. The same method will be used in trimming his other feet.

his other feet.
"Nero" has had the same job done or "Nero" has had the same job done on him before, and he has always put up a hard fight to protect his nails. The last time it was tried he bit a two-by-four plank in two and bent his cage sil out of shape. It took nearly a day to get him trimmed up. He was so powerful that six men hanging to a rope tied to his hind leg had a hard job holding it still enough to permit the man with the knife to get a whack at the nails. He put up a roar that could be heard to the center of town.

The trimming of the toenails of lions in captivity is necessary every few years. In the wilds lions and other

few years. In the wilds lions and other animals wear their nails down by tramping on rocks. In a cage there is no wear on the nails and they continue to grow until they turn up and bury their points in the flesh.

Thompson Seton's Skunk

ERNEST THOMPSON SETON might "Wild Animals I Have Known" under the title, "Skunks Who Are My Friends," for he actually knows the heart's secret of a skunk, having a lit-tle farm of about two dozen of the animals penned up on his estate at Cos Cob, Conn. Mr. Seton has just sold his country estate, but his little colony of skunks was not disposed of with it, as he is interested in the possibilities of raising skunks for their

fur as a commercial proposition.
"Skunks are hardy little animals," said Mr. Seton, lifting one out of its cage by the tall and flopping it down on the little table, from which it tried to escape in spit of the firm grasp on

There, there, now, just calm down, Pansy," Mr. Seton said in a soft, purring voice, which is perhaps part of the secret of his control over the little black and white animals. "Just look at the fur; feel how soft it is. I guarantee she will not harm you. If you want to look at her from another standpoint, wouldn't she make a beautiful muff? wouldn't she make a beautiful muff? Pansy is a very valuable skunk, because, as you see, she is nearly all black. The less white in the fur the more valuable it is. Skunks are not difficult to manage; they are merely high-strung and must be handled gently. Not one of them has everalsed an odor in my presence, but some of my men have been made targets by not using good sense. When

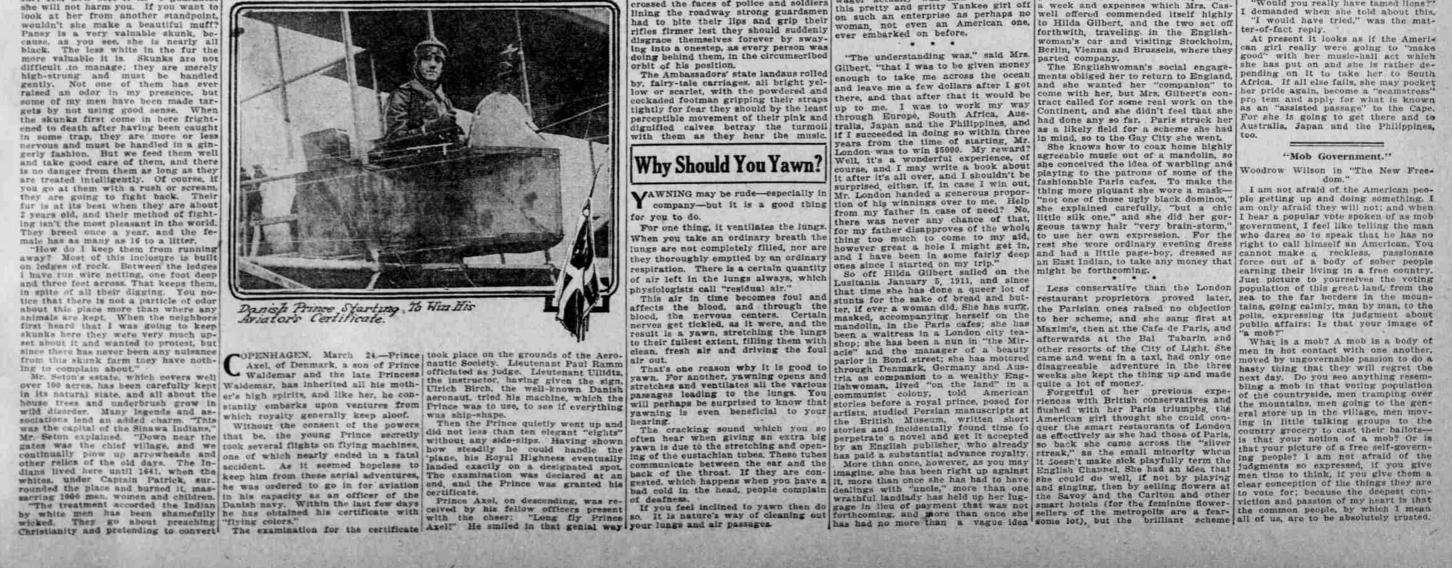


The Lion in His Cage Ready To Dety The Manzeurists.

these very people whom they began by murdering in cold blood. The whites were responsible for all the trouble in those early days. The Indians were peaceful and would have left the whites in peace if the whites had left them alone. The Indians had some of the very highest qualities of true mailtness. He was a strictly more revengeful and he was to revenge was a samined by the Government of the full man he was to revenge was to make a time that it always bursts from the darkness at the moment that that it always bursts from the darkness at the moment that that it always bursts from the dark

This Young PRINCE Wants
To BEANAIRMAN

Already He Has Made Several Daring Flights, One of Which Nearly Cost Him His Life.



which is common to the Orleans family. There ought, of course, to have been a Princess of Orleans ready to welcome him, but failing this, trusty Peter Nellsen threw his oil-stained arms round the popular Prince, saying: "Luck to you, old boy!"

As the Prince held in his hands a glass of champagne, I asked him how he liked beling a "flyer." He answered promptly:

he liked being a tiyer. He answered promptly:
"It is the finest thing in all this world."
"And you will continue?"
"Ramm and Ullidta, in a week's time, are going down to fetch the two hydroplanes for the naw, and I hope to be ordered on duty with the hydro-planes, which I think will prove most useful to the naw."

which I think which the navy."

"And how do you like your teachers?"

"Flyers are always splendid fellows, and Peter Neilsen, Birch and Ullidiz have all been grand—vool, careful and

plucky."

"And what says ——"

"By Jove! I must telephone to the
Yellow Palace" (his father's town residence).
The colleagues of young Prince Axel are all agreed that he is not only a first-rate fellow, but an intrepid aero-

Running to Schedule

WE little human beings think we are doing something quite wonderful when we take a train weighing a few thonusand tons and bring it through from San Francisco to Chicago on time to the second. And it is wo on time to the second. And it is won-derful when the fact is considered that less than half a century ago the trip required nearer three months than three days, and such a things as com-pleting the journey at an appointed minute was out of the question. This great feat, however, looks a good deal like a child hauling its tin trait of cars around the kitchen when

This great feat, however, looks a good deal like a child hauling its tit train of cars around the kitchen when one considers the speed of one of the big comets.

There is a comet that comes within sight of the earth every 575 years. Its tail is millions of miles in thickness and many more millions of miles in length. It was first seen, so far as history records, 1763 years before the birth of Christ. In a few weeks it faded from the sky, only to return in 1194 and 619 B. C. The year that Julius Caesar died—44 B. C.—It came again, returning in 531 and 1106 A. D. The last time it was seen was in 1681, when Sir Isaac Newton beheld it, and discovered that comets are kept in their orbits by the sun, the same as the earth and the other planets.

Two hundred and twenty-seven years have now passed since the comet disappeared, Even if it has been travelling no more rapidly than the earth goes around the sun, its enormous bulk has been shooting through space at the rate of about 1 500 000 mile a day. Yet in

been shooting through space at the rate of about 1,500,000 mile a day. Yet in 348 years from now—in 3256—this same old comet that was already a well-known visitor when it looked down upon the deathbed of Julius Caesar will

upon the deathbed of Julius Caesar will again come within sight of those human beings, yet unborn, who will then inhabit the earth.

Talk about a railroad train going half way across a continent in three days and reaching its destination on time, what is such a performance as compared with that of a comet that makes a trip 310,000,000,000 miles in 575 years and keeps so closely to its schedule that it always bursts from the darkness at the moment that the astronomers expect it?

Ragtime for the King

the opening of his Majesty's Parliament the world without any money except the world without any money except in ragtime. All the glitter and glory what she could earn on the way. of state coaches and crystal windows and emblazoned panels were ushered in, not to the splendid martial music of the point of leaving for South Africa, after nearly two years of surprising

Finally, as the band played the enchanting and noble music of "Come on
and hear, Come on and hear Alexander's ragtime band," a spasm of pain
crossed the faces of police and soldiers
lining the roadway strong guardsmen
had to bite their lips and grip their
rifles firmer lest they should suddenly
disgrace themselves forever by swaying into a onestep, as every person was
doing behind them, in the circumscribed
orbit of his position.

The Ambassadors' state landaus rolled

The Ambassadors' state landaus rolled by, fairy-tale carriages, all bright yel-low or scarlet, with the powdered and cockaded footman gripping their straps tightly for fear they should by the least



anyway, and that is why he unhesitatingly staked 5000 "simoleons" on the proposition that Hilda Gilbert, who is a typically energetic and uncommonly OR the first time in the history of versatile daughter of Uncle Sam, and atten

Mrs. Hilda Gilbert, who is now on and emblaxoned panels were ushered in not to the splendid martial music of royal processions, but to the compelling strains of the inevitable experiences in this country and on the experience in this provise for Titian red harry five the meaning of "Matting of the strikers" and at the first and provising gray eyes, a peaches and provising gray eyes, a peach

Gilbert, "that I was to be given money enough to take me across the ocean and leave me a few dollars after I got

extent in the London press, she was counting on getting a music-hall engagement here just about as soon as

where her next meal was coming from, yet when I talked with her, the other day, she was verily as cocky as a sparrow, though she is not exactly rolling in wealth, and has several more continents to conquer before she can claim to have won Jack London's wager for him.

When she landed in the British metropolis on January 18, 1911, she had exactly 10 shillings, or \$2.50 in her possession, so she told her cabby to drive to the Hotel Cecil, and there rewarded him wifth half a crown, thus reducing her available capital to about \$1.30 in American money, a sum which would scarcely cover the rent of her room at the "Cecil" for one day.

This hostelry, as no doubt you know, is one of the best in London, and Hilds Gilbert's action in putting up there on a cash capital of less than \$2 is a typical piece of audacity on her part, which she excused, to some extent, in telling about it, however, by the fact that, as the globe-girdling feats she had all attempted had been advertised to some extent in the London press, she was counting on getting a music-hall engagement here just about as soon as she applied for one, That fond delusion

sagement here just about as soon as she applied for one, That fond delusion vanished, however, before many hours had passed. It happened that the London "halls" had had a lot of turns by various women who had been "in the news." Violet Charlesworth, the motorcar embezzler and supposed suicide, was responsible for one of these, and all of them had been frosts, so the managerial hearts falled to warm to Hilda (Albert's from the standarding of the strikers"

forthwith, traveling in the Englishwoman's car and visiting Stockholm,
Berlin, Vienna and Brussels, where they
parted company.

The Englishwoman's social engagements obliged her to return to England,
and she wanted her "companion" to
come with her, but Mrs, Gilbert's contract called for some real work on the
pro tem and apply for what is known