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"GOING BAD" THE BANE OF WILD ANIMAL TRAINERS

Once An Animal Has Gotten a Taste of Blood and Sets Its Teeth on Bone the Worst of the Days of the Trainer Have Come

Frank Bostick Describes Some Scenes Which Are Sufficient To Cause Hair of the Laity To Stand on End in Most Ab-ject Nerror

From Frank Bostock's "The Taming of Wild Animals." Copyright, 1903, The Century Co.

What those who have charge of wild animals in captivity, and especially trainers, dread most among the large carnivora, is that inexplicable change of temperament on the part of the animal known in the parlance of the menagerie as "going bad." Lions are likely to go bad about the tenth year of life; tigers two or three years earlier. The male tiger is the dread of the profession, when he reaches this condition, because he is more likely to go into a frenzy without warning, and once gone bad, and when once his teeth are on the bone, nothing but fire will make him relinquish it, and not always that.

This "going bad" may come in the nature of a sudden attack, or it may develop slowly and be counteracted if taken in time. An old trainer can usually detect the symptoms of this curious ailment. It seems to be in the nature of a disease, and animals only recognize it and shun the affected one. When its progress is apparent the danger is not great; all that is required then is a level head, and the wisdom to refrain from further interference with the animal.

A good trainer never dreams of interfering with an animal in this condition. If attacked, his one aim is to defend himself until he has a chance to escape from the cage, and to separate the animal from his fellows, as soon as possible. Sometimes this bad temper will last but a short time, and again it will become the permanent condition of the animal. In that case he is sent to the lonely cage to spend the rest of his life in comparative obscurity, disturbed merely by the passing crowd and his daily meals.

Let an animal once acquire a love for blood and he is spoiled for the rest of his life. If a lion, for instance, develops it can rarely be eradicated. Rajah, a tiger which has already killed two men, and severely injured one on more than one occasion, "went bad," suddenly, and his taste for blood having once been aroused, it would have been worse than useless to attempt to do anything with him again, and he is now kept carefully by himself. Formerly, he was one of the best trick tigers before the public, but some unknown thing in his nature, he gained a realization of his own brute strength and a taste for blood, and his career as a performer was over.

As a rule, a trainer can also tell when the critical moment has come in the peculiar phase "going bad," but the man who puts his head in a lion's mouth sooner or later arrives at the point where he feels that to continue would endanger his life. A trainer once had an experience of that kind in England.

He had safely accomplished the hazardous feat for several months without any particular feeling of trepidation. One night he placed his head in the lion's mouth as usual, and was about to draw it out again when suddenly he was struck by a sudden realization that lion's good temper was gone. He knew the danger, and prepared for it by bracing all his strength against that of the lion's jaws. The lion removed his head slowly as usual, for the least hurry might have provoked an attack, but in a second the lion snapped at him while his face was yet within danger. The tip of his chin was caught and lacerated. That was the conclusion of the act with that lion, and he was relegated to solitude like other troubled with the same complaint.

Elephants also "go bad," and there is even more danger with these huge beasts than with lions and tigers; for they may break out and kill and injure a great number of people, besides causing an immense amount of damage by tearing up and destroying property.

Most people have heard how many valuable elephants have had to be killed owing to their becoming "rogues." A rogue elephant is a terrible creature in more ways than one, for his huge bulk and enormous strength make him not only a formidable enemy, but his cunning and viciousness can be appreciated only by those who have come in constant contact with him.

There appears to be no special age for an elephant going bad, but the majority of these animals become dangerous after a certain time in captivity. The most tractable and gentle elephant I ever had suddenly "went bad" for no conceivable reason, and although after much coaxing and soothing he appeared to settle down quietly, there were certain indications soon after that he intended mischief. Finally, his small eyes became so red and threatening that I considered it wiser to have him killed rather than run any risk of his sacrificing human lives.

With regard to the instincts of animals, I have had some very curious experiences. Just before a disastrous fire at Baltimore, when nearly all the poor animals were terribly burned, many in the exhibition noticed how restless the animals were, but as there appeared to be no reason for it, we thought nothing more about it.

When the time for the performance came, not one of the animals would move out of its cage. It is not unusual for wild animals to get restless fits sometimes, but it is extremely unusual for them all at one and the same time absolutely to refuse to come out of their cages at the command of the trainers. The majority of wild-animal trainers are superstitious, and many of them began to wonder what it meant, and whether it was a bad omen, for not one in the whole build-

ing had the slightest idea that the fire was even then gaining ground. There was not the faintest smell of smoke or any other indication to give warning that one of the greatest calamities I ever had was just coming upon me. Not more than a quarter of an hour before the men had been round, according to the usual custom, to see that everything was safe and in good order, but nothing was noticed out of the way, and until the flames suddenly burst forth no one had any idea that there was the least danger or trouble at hand.

Another curious instance of animal instinct occurred in the winter of 1902 to '03 at Oceanic, Fla. Mme. Planka had taken her lions there to perform, and as soon as they arrived everyone noticed that the animals, especially the lions, were restless and uneasy at night, and that they behaved very strangely.

It is customary, soon after arriving at a place, to turn the animals out into the steel arena for exercise, as, of course, it is quite impossible to give them any exercise at all while on a long journey. The moment the lions entered the arena, instead of stretching themselves luxuriously and pacing up and down in their usual manner, they stopped short, with ears back and noses to the ground, and commenced to sniff in the most peculiar manner.

It was impossible to rouse them up or make them move about. Each one would walk a few paces, but always with his head bent down and sniffing the ground. When the time for the performance came on, their behavior was still more curious. These lions were Mme. Planka's favorites, and as

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AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT

Issues Valuable Bulletin On Enemies of Fruit Trees

Treats of Insect and Fungus Destroyers

NUMBERS OF THEM ARE CATALOGUED FOR THE BENEFIT OF FRUIT GROWERS.

Another bulletin valuable to fruit-growers has been issued by the North Carolina Agricultural Department at Raleigh. It treats of the insect and fungus enemies of the apple, pear and quince, with methods of treatment. For convenience of discussion the insects described are divided into four classes: Those attacking (1) the roots, (2) the trunk and branches, (3) the leaves and tender shoots, (4) the fruit.

The apple is attacked by a greater variety of insects than any other of our cultivated plants. There is only one insect that does serious damage to the roots, however, and that is the woolly aphid. The best remedy for it is to cut up and burn the affected trees to prevent spread of the pest to other trees in the orchard. The full life-history of the insect is not understood. It attacks both the roots and

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ROSTER OF THE CONFEDERATES

Who Fought During the Late Civil Strife

Representing the Commonwealth of North Carolina

IS BEING COMPILED BY AUTHORITIES AT WASHINGTON—SOUTH'S STRENGTH.

The fact that a roster of the North Carolina Confederates is now being compiled by the State and the authorities at Washington, naturally suggests the question, how many troops were there in the field on the Confederate side in the Civil War between the States? As there is no authentic record and so many claims are made by the different States, it is hard to prove or disprove any statement made on the subject. Some claims are too high, others too low. Therefore we must figure it out as best we can, not claiming accuracy.

The basis of our calculation must be the census of 1860. According to that census the seceding States contained about one-fourth of the population of the United States. The military population was 5,624,065, only 938,664 of that being in the eleven seceding States, and 4,685,401 in the north. These estimates include to whites only. Thus it will be readily

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DR. WADDELL'S FAMOUS PUPILS

Perhaps the Most Prominent Was John C. Calhoun

George McDuffie Was Another of the List

SOME OF THE ATTAINMENTS OF THESE TWO GREAT AND GOOD CITIZENS.

Having spoken more than once of Dr. Moses Waddell, the renowned educator and Presbyterian divine, I will now give you a brief sketch of some of his distinguished scholars. Among them all I will begin with his brother-in-law, John C. Calhoun, twice vice-president of the United States; he also served in the cabinet of the President, with Mr. Adams, Clay and Crawford. There being no election by the people under the provisions of the constitution, it fell to the House of Representatives in congress to make the selection, and Mr. Adams was chosen, and after serving forty years in the senate of the United States he died at his post, in the zenith of his glory, beloved beyond all other statesmen by the citizens of his State. And here I cannot fail to mention the political war in 1828 in which he took a conspicuous part. An act had been passed by congress in 1816 laying a tariff

"NO ARAB OF DEVIL," WAS LATE CASSIUS CLAY

on imports, but as it was designed for revenue and not sectional protection, no great opposition was created. But in 1828 the House of Representatives, by a majority in congress, passed an offensive tariff bill, which operated most injuriously to the interests of the South. This tariff on the imported goods from England, fixed an amount so high that English cotton fabrics particularly were virtually almost secluded. The object of this legislation was to force our people to buy the goods of this kind from northern manufacturers. But the goods of English manufacturers were of a superior quality, and but for this tariff could be sold to consumers at a lower price than those of this country. After a long series of such tariff acts by congress, the patience of the Southern people was well high exhausted. The first demonstrations of popular feeling against this tyranny of a majority was the adoption of resolutions throughout the South, to use only clothing spun and woven in the old-fashioned way by hand, that is, by the spinning wheel and loom. The trustees, faculty and students and many of the visitors at the commencement celebrations of that year, at the South Carolina college, were in the old-fashioned way, and the students and many of the visitors attended, clad in homespun suits of domestic dyeing and manufacture, and great enthusiasm prevailed. The Southern statesmen laid little or no stress on the amount of the tariff; rather, they held the principle on which this unjust legislation was based, was the point against which they contended, as subversive of the equal rights and privileges of minorities, as guaranteed by the constitution, a charter of liberty which was indeed a magna charta, the Constitution of the United States, as originally adopted. The objectionable principle was that one section of the country should be taxed for the protection of the products of another, while no corresponding benefit, but an injury should result to the interests of the section taxed. The champions of the State of South Carolina, then leading this convention, were Messrs. Calhoun and McDuffie, and James Hamilton and others in the House of Representatives. Notwithstanding the able arguments of these representatives, encroachment after encroachment continued, and a convention of the people of South Carolina was called, and the ordinance of nullification passed. The meaning of this ordinance was, that where such legislation was passed by congress as was a violation of the rights of the states (of which violation the State was clothed with the power to decide), the rightful remedy could be found in the nullification of the obnoxious law within the limits of the state. Calhoun held to be a peaceful remedy, and by no means implied a dissolution of the Union.

General Andrew Jackson was then President of the United States, and was at the very summit of his popularity, and hearing no good will to Mr. Calhoun, identified himself with the Union party, and succeeding in having a bill passed by congress known as the "Force Bill." This bill placed at his disposal all the naval and military forces of the government, with the exception of covering the vessels of South Carolina. But the state did not pause to count the immense odds arrayed against her, and although no other state joined her in the opposition, she immediately proceeded to place herself in a war footing. Notices of preparation sounded from the mountain to the seaboard. Squads of men were organized as "minute men" everywhere, without conscription. Such was the local condition within the state, which her immediate sister states, North Carolina and Georgia, sent over to her borders their leading sons to consult and counsel with her. In the meantime a party of moderation was setting up in congress, desiring to settle the matter without action. The leader of this party in congress was the great Kentuckian, Henry Clay, and under his wise conduct the compromise act was successfully perfected. This compromise was the result of a great victory of South Carolina, and it is to be regretted that this act of congress so modified the obnoxious tariff bill as to subject it to a process of gradual reduction through a series of years, at the expiration of which time it should produce an adequate revenue only, and a moderate system of protection. Although attempts have been made to cast reproach upon South Carolina and her leaders, still this transaction clearly shows that this compromise was the result of the unflinching attitude of South Carolina in opposition to the unconstitutional encroachments upon the liberties and rights of the States. It is unnecessary to speak here of Mr. Calhoun's public history, and a great credit of his great work on government, for these are well known. I only desire to speak of him as a man among men. His person was tall and erect, yet graceful and dignified in his movements. His features were quite regular, his forehead neither high nor broad, but with the signet of genius distinctly engraved upon it. And the eye that sparkled beneath it was so piercingly bright as to command the attention and awe the admiration of all beholders. His voice was clear and distinct, and so modulated as to express the exact meaning of his words, and these flowed forth in a constant stream, apparently without effort or preparation, and exactly adapted to the rapidity of his thoughts. His manner and address were pleasing and affable, the most unpretentious and unassuming man felt that he was welcome to his presence and was at once at his call. And it has often been remarked that it was impossible to enjoy his companionship for a half hour, without learning something of practical benefit. And he could always do in a company what few other men have, the gift of doing, keeping a continuous conversation on different topics with a number of men without breaking the thread of interest in any of them. It was his happy capacity of adaptation to all circumstances and phases of society that made him the popular leader that he was in the private walks of life and in the halls of legislation. He had indeed great conversational powers. He settled a beautiful home on Seneca river called by him Fort Hill, and in and around which is now built Clemson College, named for his accomplished though eccentric son-in-law, who spent much of his life in Florida.

Mr. Calhoun's great compeer and intimate friend, George McDuffie, also was a pupil of Dr. Waddell and lived in the same part of South Carolina. He purchased a splendid estate on the Savannah river and named it Cherry

He was never happier than when engaged in a controversy and oftener than not came out on top in his struggles

To the end he manifested the Spirit of Independence, Pride and Bigotry, Courage and Love Which Marked His Younger Days

An old man, deserted by his children, declared insane by courts, bereft of his child wife around whom his heart was wrung, alone and barricaded in his grim old hall, replete with the memories of his former greatness, such, during his last days, was Cassius Marcellus Clay, who died at his home, Whitehall, in Kentucky, last Wednesday night. He was a man such as the world sees but once, and a character known to all. He, more than any other man, stood for the world's idea of a Kentuckian—bold, fearless, generous, kind, quick to avenge an insult, and equally quick to forgive a wrong, an orator and a hand-to-hand fighter.

By some he was loved; by others he was hated; but by all he was feared and by most he was respected. He made his mark in whatever department of life he was thrown. Possessed of a will which would brook no obstacle, when once he set his hand to the plow, there was no turning back until the end of the furrow. He rode rough shod, and cared not a whit whose toes were injured in the riding. He was editor, politician, duelist, author and statesman, and acted each part with an originality and spice which lent him new interest.

His Autobiography

He was the most original duelist who ever lived, and never hesitated to fight a man armed with a pistol, having as his only weapon a Bowie knife. His autobiography stands alone in its class, so much conceit, pride, frankness and yet absorbing interest has seldom been put into one book. It has been said that Caesar's memoirs made Caesar a hero, Cassius Clay's autobiography makes Cassius Clay a god, declares the Louisville Courier-Journal.

As a recluse even he opened a new line of thought. Few men who seek the privacy of their own thoughts and try to shun the tribes of men have ever conceived the idea of barricading themselves in a strong-walled mansion and defying the world from behind guns. But such was the plan of Clay, and this shows up his character in one of its most attractive phases.

Gen. Clay's life spanned a period when this nation made her most rapid strides and settled her most difficult problems. He was born with the schoes of the war of 1812 in his ears and died when the guns of the Spanish-American war were hardly cool. Ninety-four years he worked, and even to the last he was the same gruff, fearless old lion, guarding his lonely mansion and ever busy with his small arsenal.

A Pioneer Abolitionist

As a statesman Clay stood among the foremost men of his day and suffered in comparison with none. He was one of the first to set in motion the abolitionist movement, and in his senior year in college in 1835 made his first speech on that subject and championed the cause until he saw the successful culmination. His other great policy was the autonomy of the States.

He says in discussing his claim to greatness: "Every man should be estimated not by his personal success—the emoluments and honors of office—but by the triumph of those principles which add to human happiness. In the history of the world the latter only are remembered with gratitude. The overthrow of slavery in this nation was, in the opinion of many, a more important event than ever American independence. We came out from monarchy by a great sacrifice of blood and treasure, but in the course of human events we may wisely return to it again. But slavery at a great sacrifice is abolished, and whether we remain one nation or many, republic or empire, is gone forever.

So the restoration of the autonomy of the states was but another form of the great struggle for the government of the people as against the divine light of kings.

At St. Petersburg.

At the court of Russia Clay was a character. He dared everything and acted as he felt, obeying none of the recognized forms of etiquette. He had a freshness about him which even the Czar could not resist, and he became a great favorite with the royal pair. He studied the situation in Russia and declared that he would certainly be on the side of abolitionism as opposed to nihilism, as its cure. He denounced the latter in the strongest terms.

He had the greatest admiration for Alexander II, especially because of his action in liberating 23,000,000 men who had been in the chains of slavery. He entered with spirit into society and became a social lion. His wonderful powers of conversation attracted all who met him, and his beautiful French rendered conversation with him a pleasure.

In the Metropolitan Art Museum is a painting of the Russian court during Clay's administration at St. Petersburg. The group consists of the Czar and his staff and the foreign ambassadors. Of the entire assembly the Czar and Clay are the only persons to be seen standing with their hats on. It is said that one of the foreign representatives suggested that he should remove his hat in the presence of the Czar, but Clay declined, saying: "I only take off my hat to those who take off their hats to me." Continued on Page 12.

WHO WILL SUCCEED LATE POPE LEO? THE CONCLAVE TO MEET AUGUST 1



The conclave for election of a new Pope will meet on August 1, it is stated. It is to be held in the beautiful Sixtine chapel, within the walls of the Vatican. Built by Pope Sixtus IV, this famous church has been adorned by the hands of the greatest of Italian painters.

Connected with the chapel, which is itself on the first floor of the Vatican, are the large galleries which are fitted up for the reception of the cardinals and their attendants and the arrangements are such that when the conclave is called the cardinals should be subjected to no mundane influences. Each cardinal is allowed the services of a secretary and an attendant, who, while the conclave lasts, occupies rooms adjacent to the particular cells allotted to their master.

On the day fixed for the meeting of the conclave, the cardinals assemble to hear a special mass of the holy spirit and to take the oaths of faithfulness and secrecy. When this is accomplished all the members of the sacred congregation go in solemn procession, two by two, and followed by the long retinue of attendants, to the conclave, while the strains of the Veni Creator Spiritus are chanted.

Once within the confines of the conclave the massive doors are shut with



double locks and from that moment until the new pontiff is elected no person is permitted to pass in or out. The meals for the assembly are prepared within the walls of the Vatican and are delivered through a wicket gate, or rather casement, into the great door. It is here, also, that, on the first day of the conclave, a committee of cardinals, appointed by the whole body, gives audience to the foreign envoys. This, however, takes place



before the conclave has actually met for the papal election. When mass has been said and all is prepared the conclave proceeds to its solemn task.

The election of a Pope is effected by three methods, by acclamation or adoration, in which is embodied the idea of direct divine inspiration; by the compromise, or by vote. The late Pope Leo was elected on the second day of the conclave, by acclamation. The system of voting, called the scrutinium, is regulated by exact prescription. The proceedings are under the direction of six cardinals, two from each order of bishops, priests and deacons. Every cardinal is provided with a voting paper, on which he writes the name of his chosen candidate, but not his own name. No one is permitted to vote for himself. When the requisite interval has passed, each cardinal, beginning with the one of the most ancient creation, leaves his staff and advances to the high altar. Amid a solemn hush the elector prays for a while on the altar steps and then, declaring aloud that his vote is given according to his conscience, drops his voting paper in the chalice. When all have voted in like manner the six scrutiners examine the papers and proclaim the result.

If no cardinal has given the required number of votes—two-thirds plus one—the result is declared void, and the voting paper collected together, are burned in a brazier with damp straw.

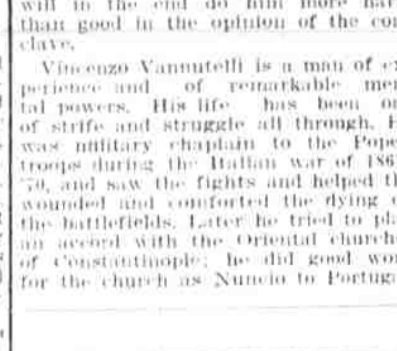
Probably the most prominent candidates for the papal crown are the five whose pictures are printed above. The Eminentissimo Girolamo Maria Gotti is not only a learned and illustrious man, but around his name there clusters a prophetic significance that will likely help his chances. Long long ago the holy Abbot Malachias wrote a series of prophetic mottoes supposed to contain symbolically the names of the forthcoming pontiffs of the Roman church. From the book of the Abbot Malachias it resulted most clearly that the Pope following Pius IV would have been a "lumen de caelo" (light from heaven). Cardinal Pecci, who had a bright star in his coat-of-arms, felt encouraged, and became Pope. Still, according to the wise Abbot, following the light from Heaven, a burning fire will appear—"ignis ardens." Well, Cardinal Gotti has a flaming torch in his coat-of-arms. The Catholic church could scarcely have a better head and leader than Cardinal Girolamo Maria Gotti. Few men are so generally spoken of as a man of superior endowments, a lover of justice, cool and deliberate. I think that a certain prejudice that exists against electing a monk may prove an obstacle in Cardinal Gotti's way, but this is purely a personal opinion, and one which it is to be hoped will prove to be mistaken.

Oreglia di Santo Stefano comes from a noble old Piedmontese family. He is rich, both in wealth and in wisdom, and has held honorably various honorable posts. He is also a remarkable linguist, and being dean of the Sacred College, and having a brother who is a Jesuit, he can boast of wide influence and of strong supporters, especially among the well-known hostility of the Jesuits against Cardinal Rampolla. Moreover, he is one of the favored few that can turn for hope to the wonderful pages of Abbot Malachias; he has for ancestral device an altar enriched with a burning flame. He is said to be a mild and beliefs somewhat akin to Pope Leo, with whom, however, he has, it is well known, more than once notoriously disagreed. He is of quiet and retiring disposition, modest in his almost unlimited, the extension of his good broom that will sweep without mercy, so that in two weeks he may have set to order several things which he does not approve in the Vatican. Of course, his double dignity of dean of the Sacred College, he will also be "camerlengo" of the church; that is, acting as Pope from the time of the Pope's death to the election of the new Pope, and he has already declared his intention of proving a "thoroughly good broom that will sweep without mercy," so that in two weeks he may have set to order several things which he does not approve in the Vatican. Of course, his double dignity of dean of the Sacred College, he will also be "camerlengo" of the church; that is, acting as Pope from the time of the Pope's death to the election of the new Pope, and he has already declared his intention of proving a "thoroughly good broom that will sweep without mercy," so that in two weeks he may have set to order several things which he does not approve in the Vatican.



Cardinal Rampolla has been before Europe and the world many years and if there are some that hope that he may succeed Leo, there are far more who would look upon his elevation as a disaster. His policy aims at preserving peace and friendship with foreign states at any price, while urging an implacable warfare against official Italy. Is Cardinal Rampolla the future Pope? Many people think so, relying upon the immense influence he has gained during the latter years of the present pontificate. But Rampolla is unpopular not only personally but politically with the nations that claim the veto power and there are those who think that a different political tendency is expected from the next Pope, and that their rest power so long wielded by Cardinal Rampolla will in the end do him more harm than good in the opinion of the conclave.

Vincenzo Vannutelli is a man of experience and of remarkable mental powers. His life has been one of strife and struggle all through. He was military chaplain to the Pope's troops during the Italian war of 1867-'70, and saw the fighting and helped the wounded and comforted the dying on the battlefields. Later he tried to plan an accord with the Oriental churches of Constantinople; he did good work for the church as Nuncio to Portugal.



Cardinal Vannutelli (Serafino)

and attended at St. Petersburg the coronation of the Czar, and at Brussels the Eucharistic congress. Cardinal Vannutelli it may finally be remarked, is one of those few cardinals who would be willing that the church should come to some sort of an understanding with the Italian government in Rome, and therefore his election to the Holy See would meet with the approval of the greater majority of Italians.