

AT LAST
A "GORILLA MAN" FOUND!

Professor Garner, the
Monkey Language
Expert, Discovers
Savages Who
Resemble Apes.

SEEN IN THE HEART
OF THE AFRICAN FOREST.

Professor Garner Writes of His Very Inter-
esting Experiments with the
Most Intelligent Ape He
Ever Studied.

Professor R. L. Garner, the famous student of the language of the monkey and the ape, has just returned to New York from his second visit to the heart of the African forest.

Professor Garner's visit was to continue his studies of the ape language, and, if possible, to find the lowest order of human being which most nearly resembles the gorilla. For this purpose Professor Garner spent his time chiefly among the savage native tribes instead of among the gorillas themselves, as he did on his first journey into the jungles.

Professor Garner found his "Gorilla Man."
He at last succeeded in finding a type of African native which in almost all respects resembles the gorilla. And Professor Garner has brought back pictures of him.

The "Gorilla Man" was enormously muscular, had long arms and short legs, had low, retreating forehead and tremendously big jaws. The brutal and sensual countenance was more repulsive than the face of a native gorilla.

The Professor left Ambrizette, on the Gold Coast, on October 16 last, made his way down the coast to the Congo River, up which he went by boat as far as the rapids. This is a perilous journey in itself. He then crossed Esyira to the Rembo Nkani and crossing Fernan Vaz Lake, made his way into the Lake Nyanza country, whence he struck boldly across the forest, with native troops, returning to Ambrizette more than delighted with the success of his mission.

Professor Garner is preparing the full details of his discovery and his valuable ethnological deductions for a book which will be published later on.

The Sunday Journal publishes below a very interesting article by the famous expert in the ape language, telling of his study and experiments with the most intelligent ape he has ever seen:

I have lost the most interesting and intelligent pet I ever possessed. He was a young chimpanzee of the variety known as Kulu Kamba. He was a rare specimen of his race in many ways and his brief career was full of strange and sad events, that strongly appeal to the sympathies of all hearts that has a sense of pity or compassion.

This little ape was born in the great forest of Esyira, in Central Africa, and here for a time he lived with his parents, playing with the other young members of his tribe, until he was about a year old, when the whole current of his life was changed and he became the hero of this story. One day this little fellow was going through the jungle with his mother in search of food, and they came to a tree of wild mangoes. They are very fond of that fruit, and hence they climbed into the tree and began to eat.

While they were thus engaged two native hunters discovered them and stealthily crept up near the tree. Being concealed by the dense foliage of the jungle the mother was not aware of their approach until one of them pierced her left side with a poisoned arrow. She screamed and began to descend to the ground when a second arrow pierced her through the stomach, and before she reached the ground a third one was driven to her heart. She only struggled a few feet away from the tree and fell helpless to the earth.

The brave little one clung to her and tried to keep the men from touching her, but they seized and bound him with thongs of bark and took him away.

The next day they brought him to a village, where there was a trader, and on the same day I arrived at that place. The trader bought the ape from the men and gave it to me, and I named him Aaron.

I was glad to secure him, but I must confess it made me sad to learn how the little captive had been deprived of his mother. But he seemed to know that I was his friend and at once became attached to me and soon became as affectionate as a child.

A few days later I set out on my return to the lake of Fernan Vaz. Aaron was mounted on the back of a small native boy and for five days we travelled slowly across the great forest until we reached a large river that flows into the lake. There we embarked in a canoe and continued our journey by water for nearly three days more. At the end of that time we arrived at the place where I had left my other chimpanzee, called Moses, and when I brought them together they appeared to be surprised and glad to see each other.

A CONSUMPTIVE MONKEY.
During my absence Moses had contracted a severe cold which had settled upon his lungs and was rapidly eating away his life. He was much reduced in flesh and his face wore a look of care and pain. Whether Aaron really observed the fact or not I cannot say, but he certainly appeared to do so, and he would sometimes sit in perfect silence staring at the face of his little cousin as if he pitied him. Then he would approach and put his arms around him as tenderly as a mother, and cuddle the patient close up to him to keep him warm. If any one except myself approached he would slap at them with one hand while he kept the other arm around Moses.

One thing especially indicated that Aaron appreciated the suffering of his new friend, and that was that he would always humor him in his whims. He would allow the invalid to take his food away from him and he would not resent anything that the poor sick ape would do. With every one else he would strongly contest his rights.

One thing in which he evinced deep interest was my giving Moses medicine. On these occasions he would quit eating and watch as closely as if he knew what it was for.

One day he climbed up a post where I kept the spoon used for that purpose, took it from its place, climbed down on the ground and tried to put it into the other's mouth. It had nothing in it, but he seemed to think it was the proper thing to do, and showed that he had acquired a new idea. He frequently put his own food to the mouth of the sick one and tried to induce him to eat, but when the latter would take a bite of it the selfish little rogue would grab the rest and run away.

Day after day he continued with patience to nurse his companion, who was slowly but surely approaching his dissolution each night when they were tucked into their cozy little house, he would wrap his long arms with real tenderness around the sufferer. His conduct toward Moses was truly touching. I do not think any one could have witnessed it without being moved by his human-like manner.

MONKEY INTELLIGENCE.
In the presence of such demeanor one cannot resist the belief that there is a touch of something more than brute in those children of the jungle. They surely have a feeble sense of right and wrong, and are capable of sympathy.

The death of Moses took place during the night when I was not present to observe how Aaron acted, but when I approached the cage in the morning I certainly read and saw in his solemn face. I cannot say that he knew, as we do, what death is, but his manner and looks showed that he was aware that it was a serious event.

He left the dead body lying in the bed and sat in silence in the remotest corner of the little room, and when the body was uncovered he looked at it with a profound interest, and all day long he sat by watching me dissect it.

By this sad event Aaron was deprived of his companion, and his affection for me grew more and more strong as the days passed by. But soon after this we set out for the coast, and after a journey of five days reached it, and there found a young female of his own species about his age, and this I secured as a companion for him. I gave her the name of Elisheba, after the Hebrew name of the wife of Aaron, the brother of Moses. They at once became friends, but there was never a greater difference of taste and temperament displayed between any two creatures of the same kind than between them.

SIMIAN CHARACTER.
I may remark here that there is a great range of character among monkeys of all kinds, and they display many traits that appear to be fixed and pronounced as those of men. There is also a wide range of in-

THE GORILLA MAN.



telligence. Many of them are bright, cheerful and loquacious, while others are stupid, sullen and taciturn, just as human beings are.

Some of them are vicious and cross, while others are gentle and tractable. They differ greatly in degrees of selfishness and affection, and, in fact, in everything else just as much in proportion to their mental range as men do.

Even in personal habits monkeys differ. Some are extremely filthy, while others are comparatively cleanly.

There are degrees of coarseness and refinement among monkeys, and their character can be read from the face just as it can from the human face.

While at Gaboon the natives annoyed my two pets so much that I had to keep a boy to watch them. It was evident that Aaron began soon to realize that the boy was his protector. When he would see the boy coming he would utter a peculiar call for the boy, and if he failed to respond the little prisoners would take refuge in their dormitory, from which they would cautiously peep out from time to time to see if he was near. At such times if I appeared in sight they would rush out and threaten to assault the intruder with violence.

One of the most amusing things was to watch Aaron try to frighten a cow, and when he saw one at Gaboon he was wild with fear and curiosity.

The trader with whom I stopped there kept a cow in the enclosure about his station, and Aaron soon observed that it was afraid of a man. Every day when I would take him and Elisheba out for a little stroll he would take me by the hand and start after the cow.

ALMOST LIKE A CHILD.
The cow was afraid of him, and at our approach would prick up her ears and rear her head as if in doubt what to do. Aaron would scream at her, wave his arms violently and beat upon the ground with his hands as if he meant to tear her into fragments. If she retreated a few paces he would jump up and down on the ground and rush in pursuit a few steps.

When the cow would discover that the monkey was alone she would turn again and stare at him and occasionally shake her head in a threatening manner. At this demonstration Aaron would run to me in terror, seize hold of my feet and climb up as if he were climbing a tree, all the time screaming with fear. As long as the cow would retreat he was very brave, but when she took a stand, as if to attack him, all his courage failed and he sought safety in flight.

He seemed to have great confidence in my strength, however, and if backed by me evinced no fear. He would always stand by and defend Elisheba. He was cruel to her at times himself, but he would not suffer others to hurt her, and would not permit her to display an ill temper toward me, and if she did so he would assault and fog her until she was obliged to interfere on her behalf.

After a few weeks at this place a ship came on its way to England, and I took passage for myself and pets. One of the officers of the vessel had on board another chimpanzee, very much larger and older than mine. On a fine day during the voyage we turned all three of them loose on the main deck to see how they would do. They were given an ample supply of chicken bones left from luncheon and they had a rare time over them.

CHIMPANZEE JEALOUSY.
After they had feasted liberally on the bones the big chimpanzee began to show some little attention to Elisheba, which was promptly resented by Aaron. It was true that she appeared quite indifferent to him, and she was equally so to Aaron, but the big one would move around and get up by her side, when Aaron would pound him and then put his arms about her and draw her away or push her aside and get between them. This was done several times, but the big one did not resent it and appeared to treat his assailant with genuine contempt, as though he regarded him as an inferior foe. His conduct was dignified in a way, but defiant and persistent.

I have often seen two human rivals act in the same manner.

Before the end of the voyage, however, Elisheba was seized with a severe fever, in some degree, of that kind, for he was much kinder to her than ever before. He indulged her in every whim and allowed no one except myself to touch her.

Even the keeper had to let her alone or have a cover. Day after day he would sit with his arms folded around her until she became too feeble to sit up. Then he sat by her side with his hands raised upon his body, and in many ways evinced a feeling of sympathy worthy of a human being.

When the last signs of life were gone her body was removed from the cage and laid upon the floor. He sat down by it and gazed steadily at it, as if aware of the situation. When I placed my hand upon his heart to see if any warmth or action could be felt, he laid his hand beside mine and looked inquiringly into my face. In his countenance could be read the deep solitude he felt.

When the keeper lifted the body to remove it, poor little Aaron, who knew it as he knew it was to be taken away from him forever. Even the bravest men who work about the place were touched by his evident grief. For some days afterward he fretted and climbed about his cage alone, as if he hoped to find his companion. I pitied him.

HUMAN ATTRIBUTES.
Notwithstanding the many trials which beset his way, he was a merry little rogue, with the look of a stork and the spirit of a wag. He had a sense of humor, as well as of pathos. He evinced a marked desire to investigate new things, and was not readily fooled a second time by the same thing, as the following anecdote will illustrate: He was fond of drinking water from a bottle, and as it was convenient to put the neck through the meshes of the cage and let him regulate the angle to suit himself, he was given water in that way.

There was a stowaway on board the ship, who delighted in feeding and watering my two pets, but like other boys was disposed to amuse himself at their expense unless he was watched. One morning he gave them their meal breakfast, and then held the bottle of water up to put the cage through the wires, and as Aaron approached to drink the boy tipped the bottle and poured the water in an ape's face, and it ran all over him. I caught the boy in the act and gave him a scolding. After that Aaron always climbed up on top of the cage, about level with the mesh through which the bottle was put, and reached across the angle to the bottle, so if it spilled it would not touch him. I am sure that he took to get just in reach and not in danger showed that he exercised judgment in doing this.

In the country where the Kulu Kamba is found many of the natives believe them to be akin to man, and therefore they will not eat their flesh. They say that the chimpanzee is the white man of the apes, and the gorilla the black man of them. They do not mean by this that they are really men, but that their relations to each other are the same as those of white and black men.

One story that I heard was that they were the real descendants of men; that their ancestors had committed some crime, and, to avoid being punished, they had fled to the jungle.

After the death of Elisheba, Aaron fretted and pined for about two months, when he was also taken with a deep cold, which ended in death, and thus I was deprived of the best specimen of all that I have ever possessed, because he was the most docile and intelligent. I believe if he had lived that he was capable of learning almost anything that is possible for any animal below man to learn.

I had not had sufficient time and opportunity to teach him very much up to the time of his death, but he had made some progress in the use of a pencil and with a board and blocks, fitting the latter into holes of the same shape. His death was a great loss to me, as it deprived me of the best specimen of all that I have ever possessed. I had to study his lowly conditions of their speech. I have his skin mounted, and when I look at it I recall many little incidents in his eventful life, and his memory is a source of much pleasure to me.

R. L. GARNER.

TO WAGE WAR
ON TRAMPS.

New Jersey Will
Make Them Work
or Imprison Them
if They Decline.

PROFESSIONALS ARE
HORROR STRICKEN.

As a Result the State Is
Likely to Be Freed
from a Nuisance.

Dusty Rhodes, Henry Walker and their confederates of the highway are filled with a huge disgust. The Commonwealth of New Jersey has put them in a state of quarantine. Not within her borders has she quarantined them, but without. All the county authorities of the State have combined to make the lives of Mr. Rhodes and Mr. Walker and their friends a burden. Any of them who ventures across the State line are to be gobbled up at once, thrown into prison and put to work—actual work.

The preference in the work line is to be given to street cleaning, and it will be a very common sight during the coming Spring and Summer to see gentlemen of the Dusty Rhodes strip wielding a powerful broom on the city streets of New Jersey and dragging a good-sized ball and chain attached to one of their legs. The city of Morristown set the example in this direction last Summer, and the effect was salutary that all the authorities of the State decided to adopt similar means this year. The marshal of Asbury Park has set the ball rolling by issuing a proclamation warning all tramps to keep away on pain of being put to work with ball and chain, and appealing to all citizens to notify police headquarters as soon as a tramp is seen anywhere on the horizon. The marshal's minions will then gather them in and put them to the task of keeping the Asbury Park street free from dirt. The other municipalities of New Jersey are soon to follow with similar proclamations.

"I issued this warning," the Asbury Park marshal explained yesterday, "because the New York jails and county penitentiaries have been so full of their annual Spring house-cleaning when they turn out hundreds of tramps, who scatter all over the State, and who are so filthy that they are a disgrace to the State, and who are a nuisance and a trouble to the State. The other towns will take similar and effective measures, and for once New Jersey will have come from one of the worst into that have been from one of our residents each Spring."

Dusty Rhodes is sojourning temporarily in a Bayard street state beer dive, having recently changed his residence from the County Penitentiary, where he put in the Winter with much comfort and satisfaction. He expressed his supreme contempt for the low spirit which he said must be in the hearts of any people who act like a Jerseyman in excluding free citizens of these United States from the privilege of walking over country roads.

"But they do not exclude you," it was suggested to Mr. Rhodes. "They simply say that if you come over there they will put you to work."

Mr. Rhodes fairly paled at the mention of the word.

"Work!" he repeated, looking about with an apprehensive expression, as if he feared that there might be work around somewhere at that very moment. "Work! Threatened to put us to work? Could they do anything more brutal? If they surround their old State with a battle line of soldiers and threaten to spear us on bayonets if we showed up, they couldn't do anything worse than what they threaten to do now."

"And what do you propose to do?"

"Stay away, of course. If they are low down enough to put a decent man who doesn't want anything from them but grub and a place to sleep, to work, I'm not going to give them the satisfaction. Say, if I wanted work I could find it right here. I spend my time riding from it. It doesn't agree with me. The doctor says that work is the last thing I should think of. I would be sure to go into a decline, and you bet your life I don't take no chances. It's had enough to live in Jersey, but to die there, ugh!" and Mr. Rhodes hastily called for another can to drown out the horrible words which he had just uttered. He then turned himself by the copious draught he turned to his partner, Mr. Walker.

"To we go to Jersey, Wenny?" he asked, "and take chances on work?"

"No," replied Mr. Walker, briefly, but forcibly. "He would be washed out by Mr. Rhodes's can." "We take the New York Central route for the West this year, see?"

BICYCLE INSANITY.
Physicians Say That a New Form of Mental
Aberration May Be Traced Di-
rectly to the Wheel.

Considerable discussion has been aroused among physicians and wheelmen by the recent publication of a report that a woman had gone insane from excessive riding of the bicycle. Her spine became affected, and her physician said it was due to too much wheeling.

This is not the only case of the kind. Letters have been written time and again to the medical press by doctors who have given the subject careful attention, and it appears to be generally agreed that over-intelligence in bicycling will induce one of the most malignant forms of insanity, owing to the long continued pressure on the spine. The disease of "wheel insanity" has not gained much foothold yet, doctors say, because it has not had time.

Bicycling is as yet only in its infancy, and so also are the diseases connected with it. The "bicycle hump" is only beginning to develop, while it will require fully a generation to establish the bicycle race, foot, arm and other eccentricities.

The new disease may be avoided by the wheelman in two ways—first, by moderate use of the wheel; and, second, if he insists on riding great deals by having a proper seat, constructed so that the spine will be relieved of the weight which, in most cases, it is obliged to support.