Experiment with a Vacuum Tube

A TUBE like a radiometer tube contained a concave metal disk within the bulb; this disk could be connected with the pole of an induction-coil, and about a quarter of an inch above it was a small wire which could be connected with the other pole. The bulb was exhausted to such a point that a 5-inch spark could not pass from the wire to the metal disk. The wire and disk were connected for several minutes with an induction-coil giving $4\frac{1}{2}$ to 5-inch sparks; although no spark passed between them, the glass on the side of the bulb, which was *just in the focus of the metal concave disk, was melted*, and the pressure of the external air forced the melted glass inward, and a minute hole was formed, of course destroying the vacuum. The diameter of the hole was about that of the finest sewing-needle; it was in the centre of a depression in the side of the bulb about a tenth of an inch in diameter.

H. ALFRED CUNNINGTON

Devizes, February 28

[Having succeeded in melting platinum by the heat of molecular impact (*Proc. Roy. Soc.*, No. 191, p. 110, and *NATURE*, vol. xix. p. 137), it is not surprising that the heat is sufficient to melt glass when the focus falls on it. In a paper communicated to the Royal Society in November last, now being printed in the *Philosophical Transactions*, I mentioned that by drawing the focus on to the side of the glass tube by means of a magnet, the glass became heated to redness. In December I wrote to Prof. Stokes that I had melted up a piece of Gorman glass in the focus of the rays, and at the same time I sent a piece of the melted glass to my friend Mr. Sorby, of Sheffield, for microscopic examination, as the fusion *in vacuo* had produced an unusual appearance on the surface of the glass.—WILLIAM CROOKES.]

Tides in the Bay of Fundy

HAVING resided for some years in the neighbourhood of this bay, I am able to give a little information respecting its tides. The bay splits into two at its inner end. One of these branches leads through a narrow channel into the broad basin of Minas. The other, called Chegnecto Bay, is not interrupted by any such contraction, and is therefore more favourable for the formation of very high tides. This bay itself divides at its upper end into two, and one of these, called Chepody Bay, contracts very gradually for some thirty miles inland, forming the estuary of the Petitcodiac River. This is the place where the highest tides occur, and as far as I have been able to learn, their maximum height is 70 feet. A powerful "bore" is formed by the incoming waters. The captain of the steamer *Emperor*, which plied between St. John, N.B., and Windsor, N.S., informed me that the highest tide in any part of Minas Basin was about 55 feet. This would probably be at the head of Cobequid Bay, near Truro. Noel Bay, which is mentioned in Dr. Houghton's letter (*NATURE*, vol. xix. p. 432), is in Minas Basin, rather more than half way from its narrow mouth to the head of Cobequid Bay. If the range here at ordinary spring tides is 50·5 feet, any one looking at the map and knowing the effect of funnel-shaped estuaries, would be prepared to learn that there is a range of from 60 to 70 feet in Chepody Bay and the estuary of the Petitcodiac, at strong springs.

J. D. EVERETT

Malone Road, Belfast, March 14

End-on Gas-Vacuum Tubes in Spectroscopy

WHILE nothing will give me greater pleasure and confidence in my own worked-out views than to learn, as you intimate in the editorial note (*NATURE*, vol. xix. p. 400), that so able a working scientist as Dr. Van Monckhoven had preceded me in pointing out the value of *end-on* gas-vacuum tubes, and had sent specimens similar to mine to several observers in England, allow me to inquire where I can find any published account in this country of his tubes, the parties to whom they were sent, and the work accomplished with them? And why, also, if the said tubes were found by those gentlemen as intensely superior for spectroscopic results as mine are proving themselves—they have not yet been described in any of the latest London books I have been able to look into on spectroscopy, natural philosophy, electricity, and instrument-makers' price lists, though the old, pale, imperfectly-lighted, transverse-vision tubes are referred to in all?

Your obliging answer to these questions will evidently be of interest to Dr. Van Monckhoven, as well as myself, while it will also have a far wider and more important bearing for many persons

in Scotland. For they, conscientiously striving by all recognised public methods of study to keep up with progress in the south, and not having heard of *end-on* gas-vacuum tubes for the spectroscope before my recent paper on them, would very much like to have thereby and therein a practical demonstration of what a thing, and a good thing too, being, as you say of this, "already well known in England," really consists in; and to what extent, therefore, every member of the community here ought to have similarly known it on the 10th inst., and myself nearer to the same date in 1878, when M. Salleron made the first examples for me, on my then supposed new idea.

PIAZZI SMYTH

Edinburgh, February 28

[Dr. Van Monckhoven writes that his new tubes were described to the Belgian Academy of Sciences in 1877, in a note, a copy of which he sends us. He states that he sent some of these tubes to Mr. Dallmeyer, who gave them to various English men of science. They give, he states, about 100 times more light than the ordinary spectrum tubes.—ED.]

Intellect in Brutes

DR. RAE has so fairly disposed of Mr. Henslow's "examples of so-called "practical" and "abstract reasoning" that further comment is unnecessary. As, however, the subject of intellect in brutes is on the *tapis*, I will give an instance of sagacity in a dog that finally set at rest any doubts I ever entertained that the difference between human and animal intelligence is one of degree only.

If you have space for it, the accompanying plan will be of great value in describing the circumstances.

Mr. J. W. Cherry, of the Madras Forest Service, was owner of the dog in question, a bull terrier, called "Bully." We

lived in the bungalow (A), the compound of which was bounded south and west by public roads (D and C) and (G and C) both leading to the cantonment of Mangalore in the direction C. There were three gates into the compound at (C) (D) and (G), the main approach to the Bungalow leading over a bridge (B), that spanned a branch public road (F D). The compound was filled with trees and shrubs, and bordered by dense lantana hedges, so that with the exception of a portion of the western road at F, neither of the cantonment roads were visible from the bridge, nor could the foot-paths (a) and (b) be seen thence.

Now Bully had a lady friend (canine) living in the canton-

ment, and at times she was so attractive that absences without leave on the part of the dog were frequent. After one of these excursions Bully had been brought back, and chained up for the night. Next morning, while his master and I were sitting at early breakfast, it was decided that he should be released, and to effectually stop further delinquency, a peon was sent down to the bridge with orders to intercept him if he started for the cantonment.

Bully was brought in and unchained; he had that unmistakable air of detected guilt deservedly punished, and spent some time in begging for scraps from the table in a most deprecating manner. Shortly, however, he strolled into the verandah, and then down the front steps on to the gravel walk. After wandering about aimlessly for a few minutes, he quietly started off down the approach (A H B). We followed, keeping out of his sight. At the turn of the road Bully met the unexpected apparition of the peon standing on the bridge. In a moment, though not a word was spoken by the man, the dog turned and came straight back to the room, whither we had in the meantime slipped back unobserved, and re-entered it wagging his tail violently and looking exceedingly sheepish. He now lay down and closed his eyes. The cocked ears showed that sleep was mere pretence, and he soon rose again, went out into the front garden, and hunted for buried bones, purely imaginary ones, I believe. His search gradually led him down the hill by the foot-path (a),—we keeping him in sight, as before—and he finally reached the road at the bottom. There all disguise was dropped, and he started off for the cantonment. As he neared the spot (F) the peon espied him, and shouted out his name. He turned at once, climbed the hill, and came into the bungalow, where the same face of repentance was gone through.

Bully now seemed to have made up his mind that escape was impossible; he lay down on a mat in the verandah, and remained there for a long time. But for the persistent cock of the ears we should have imagined the animal really asleep. Mr. Cherry eventually went to his office-room, and I remained in the verandah reading the morning paper, and occasionally glancing at Bully. He lay very still, but once or twice I detected him opening his eyes and raising his head to look round him. Each time he caught my eye he wagged his tail vehemently for a moment or two, and then resorted to his sham sleep.

It may have been for half-an-hour, or thereabouts, that this state of things continued. I then became interested in an article in the paper, and when I next looked up Bully was gone. I called Mr. Cherry, and the house was searched. No Bully. The peon was sent for and interrogated; he had not seen the dog. As a last resource inquiry was made of the horsekeepers down at the stables (D). The reply was—"Yes, the dog had passed through the gate (D) some time before." Taking advantage of my occupation and the absence of his master, Bully had left the house, and taken his way to the cantonment by the only path by which he could have escaped unnoticed by the peon—that shown by the dotted line.

In this necessarily short account I have hardly done justice to Bully's diplomatic powers, but most of your readers will appreciate the intelligence that led the dog to successfully elude the watch set over him.

E. H. PRINGLE

A SMALL English terrier belonging to a friend has been taught to ring for the servant. To test if the dog knew *why* it rang the bell he was told to do so whilst the girl was in the room.

The little fellow looked up in the most intelligent manner at the person giving the order (his master or mistress, I forget which), then at the servant, and refused to obey, although the order was repeated more than once.

The servant left the room, and a few minutes afterwards the dog rang the bell immediately on being told to do so.

Royal Institution, March 14

JOHN RAE

OBSERVING the remarks of Mr. G. Henslow (NATURE, vol. xix. p. 433) in reference to "abstract reasoning" as not to be observed in the lower animals, it has occurred to me that the following facts may have a useful bearing on this subject:—My sister, who lives just opposite to my own house, possesses a cat (now about thirteen years old) whose intelligence is very remarkable. He has the habit of making use of the knocker of a side door, which is just within his reach as he stands on his hind legs, whenever he desires admission. A single knock is tried in the

first instance, but if this is not answered promptly it is followed by what is known as a "postman's knock;" if this is not successful, trial is then made of a scientific "rat-tat" that would not disgrace a west-end footman. I should say that "Minnie" holds the knocker in his paw as we should hold it in our fingers, and not by simply tipping it up. How far this practice involves "abstract reasoning" I will not say, but something like an approach to it is suggested, for he was never taught to knock at the door, and adopted the habit some three years ago, evidently to gain admittance, very often to the annoyance of my sister's family, who have occasionally been disturbed in this way at unseemly hours. I should be sorry in thus referring to the sagacity of poor pussy (who is now also somewhat feeble) to reflect upon him by noticing some other of his peculiarities, one of which is his fondness for a little brandy and water and other alcoholic stimulants; but I think what I have referred to may be interesting to Mr. Henslow or some other of your correspondents, and it is within my own knowledge and observation. G. M.

March 15

MR. HENSLAW asks for "cases of purely abstract mental reflection in animals," and in reply I mention a case in Somersetshire of a kitten about half grown, at a house where I was stopping, having mental reflection of some sort.

I was sitting in one of the rooms, the first evening there, and hearing a loud knock at the front door, was told not to heed it, as it was only this kitten asking admittance. Not believing it, I watched for myself, and very soon saw this kitten jump on to the door, hang on by one leg, and put the other fore-paw right through the knocker and rap twice.

The knocker was an ordinary-shaped one fixed in the centre of the door, half way up; the top part of the door was glazed. I saw this performance dozens of times afterwards, and often used to put the kitten outside to see it done. It was never known to knock when any one stood in the garden, but if one went in-doors and shut it outside, in a few minutes came the usual knock.

A sister kitten to this one was never known to knock, but sat on the doorstep and entered when the door was opened, and in nine cases out of ten the knocks were successful.

This kitten was never taught in any way; it would knock at both front and back doors. I should like to know if Mr. Henslow considers this practical or abstract reflection; the result was *practical*.

MAURICE BELSHAM

Simla Cottage, Barnes

THE explanations by Mr. Nicols (NATURE, vol. xix. p. 433) fail to convince me that the rats cut the pipes to get at the water. I have seen the edge of joists cut or gnawed about eight inches above the ground, where the rat would have to stand on its hind legs to do it—What was that for? Again, why does our cat scratch the legs of the kitchen table? It seems to me that rats are often like children, they must be doing something to work off the energy within them, and fill up the time, and they often do things without any definite reason. Lastly, if the water is at high pressure especially do they stop to drink the water at all? It also runs in my mind that the rats cut the lead pipes where there was plenty of clean water without doing so.

Glasgow, March 17

W. P. BUCHAN

I BEG to thank Mr. Nicols for his courtesy in supplying the missing links of evidence in the rat cases (NATURE, vol. xix. p. 433), cases which may, I think, be applied with reference to Mr. Henslow's difficulty concerning "abstract mental reflection;" for it seems to me now that the most probable supposition is that the rat-community had learned through experience (likely got accidentally in cutting pipes which obstructed their operations) that such-like pipes at times contain water, and by exercise of reason came to the conclusion that it was worth while to make the exploration in the instances given.

I give the following as told me by my wife—now dead—who personally witnessed the transaction on various occasions:—At her sister's house in Kent a donkey which, when not employed by the children, grazed in a field with some cows, was in the regular habit of acting as follows:—At the usual hour for the cows to come home to be milked the donkey lifted the latch of the field gate, opened and held back the gate (which would otherwise have swung close again) till all the cows passed out, then allowed the gate to shut, and went home with the cows. Of