

is published in the centre a fine tobacco growing section, making it one of the best advertising mediums for merchants and warehousemen in the adjoining counties. Circulated largely in Person, Granville and Durham counties in North Carolina, and Halifax county Virginia.

JOB WORK

All description neatly executed on short notice and at reasonable prices. When in need of work give the COURIER a trial.

Person Co. Courier. Published Every Thursday. BY NOELL BROS., ROXBORO, N. C. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION: One Copy One Year \$1.50 One Copy Six Months .75 Remittance must be made by Registered Letter, Post Office Order or Postal Note.

PERSON COUNTY COURIER.

NOELL BROS. Proprietors. HOME FIRST: ABROAD NEXT. \$1.50 Per Year in Advance. VOL. 5. ROXBORO, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, MARCH 14, 1889. NO. 30.

Dyspepsia. Makes the lives of many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. Distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels, are some of the more common symptoms. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet surely and efficiently. It tones the stomach and other organs, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, and by thus Sick Headache removes the symptoms of the disease, banishes the headache, and refreshes the tired mind. "I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat little good. In an hour after eating I would experience a faintness, or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble, I think, was aggravated by my business, which is that of a painter, and from being more or less shut up in a room with fresh paint. Last Spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla—three bottles. It did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAOE, Watertown, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists. \$1.50 per bottle. Prepared only by C. H. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar. PROFESSIONAL CARDS. C. S. WINSTEAD, BANKER, ROXBORO, N. C. WILL DO A BANKING BUSINESS WITH W. E. WEBB, Cashier. NEW MANAGEMENT. ARLINGTON HOTEL, MAIN STREET, Danville, Virginia. YATES & RICHARDSON, Proprietors. J. T. STURTEVANT, L. M. WATKIN, ROXBORO, N. C. STRAYHORN & WARLICK, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Practices in all the courts of the State and in the Federal courts. Management of estate strictly attended to. Residence in Person and Caswell counties. A. W. GRAHAM, R. W. WINSTON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Oxford, N. C. Practices in all the courts of the State. Handle money and invest the same in the best and most profitable manner. Real estate and investigate titles. N. LUNSFORD, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ROXBORO, N. C. J. S. MERRITT, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ROXBORO, N. C. Prompt attention given to the collection of claims. W. W. KITCHIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ROXBORO, N. C. Practices wherever his services are required. D. R. T. FULLER, PRACTICING PHYSICIAN. Residence place formerly occupied by Dr. C. E. Bradsher. Office over C. G. Mitchell's drug store. DR. T. T. FRAZIER, PRACTICING DENTISTRY. Main at Smith's Boston, Va., office in Merchants and Planters Bank Building. 103 main. DR. C. G. NICHOLS, Offers His PROFESSIONAL SERVICES to the PEOPLE of Person and surrounding country. Practices in all the branches of Medicine. DR. C. W. BRADSHER, DENTIST. Offers his services to the public. Calls promptly attended to in Person and adjoining counties. Any one wishing to have a number of letters sent them at Danville, N. C., will be attended at once. DR. J. C. BRADSHER, PRACTICING PHYSICIAN, ROXBORO, N. C. DR. R. A. MORTON, PRACTICING PHYSICIAN. Offers his professional services to the people of Person and surrounding country. Practices in all the branches of medicine.

LOVE'S PREFERENCE. Love's light does not lighten all the day, Nor would one like to live year after year; For lively looks of Love's soft glow, And like his mistress sometimes grave; And though it dim a lovely eye, Love's light is never so dim as to be true; Love likes to soothe a trembling maid Until her sighs and tears are still; For then he thinks she is not art, But hidden keeps her heart. —Francis Sterne Palmer. Electric Headlights Not Safe. "It is my candid opinion," said an engineer on the St. Paul road, "that electric headlights on locomotives are not feasible. The Pyle invention, which is looked upon with more favor than all others is this: There are maintained at the same point, or the focus, by making the lower electrode a stationary copper rod, while the upper positive electrode consists of the usual carbon, and is regulated by suitable mechanism. It is claimed for the invention that there is not only kept at a constant focus by reason of the stationary and non-consuming negative pole, but by means of a steady and guiding arm, embracing the electrode near the arc, all lateral play or vibration is prevented and the arc is maintained laterally in a fixed position. We have been experimenting with a view to adopting the electric light in locomotive headlights. It has already secured us one smashup, the presence of the dynamo machine on the footboard of the engine, having had the effect of demoralizing the timeworn of both engineer and engine. The locomotives themselves became magnetized and contrary. Another smashup against the adoption of electric light on trains is that it will make engineers nervous. You never heard of lightning striking a train of cars running at full speed. No amount of argument could convince an engineer that an electric light in front of his engine would prove anything but a menace to his train in a thunderstorm. Most locomotive engineers are superstitious and they look with suspicion upon any kind of tinkering with the present mechanism of the iron horse." —Chicago Herald.

American Women and Men. It is a frequent fashion to proclaim the general worthlessness of American women from the animal standpoint. They lack the breadth of back and the massiveness of limb observed in lands where wives plow with the ox and daughters deliver the milk. The American woman looks after her household, rears her children, makes happy a husband for whom she is much too good, and in her old age takes joy in many sons and womanly daughters. It is slender to call her incompetent, or say that she falls short in the measure of duty. Her companions are as busy as she, and her strength she has, but whose grossness she lacks. Just now the fashion in talk has changed. It is the man who is the weakling, and who is hurrying the nation to extinction. There is a craze for big hips and enormous calves. In all of which there is considerable nonsense and some wisdom. Statistics show that in America length of life is increasing. Men are as healthy and as happy and as capable as a hundred years ago. Some stragglers may go out of life in a cloud of cigarette smoke, but they are not dragging the nation down to destruction, and some of them will be left to bury the dead, in spite of the croakers who seem to think this continent is developing into a graveyard. —Omaha Herald.

Russian Scientific Discoveries. For four or five years past Russian scientific men have been stationed at or near the mouth of the Lena, carrying on first the work of one of the circum-polar stations and on engaging in the exploration of the delta and a part of the large region eastward. They have made a number of interesting discoveries, and scientific zeal has been richly rewarded even in this apparently desolate country. In the region where the pole of greatest cold is situated, these explorers have collected 400 kinds of plants, numerous zoological specimens and a large number of insects and other invertebrates. Among the mountains that divide the Lena from the Yana basin Baron von Toll obtained six specimens of mountain sheep. He has made a special study of the fauna of the sea coast, and the latest news from him was that he was going with a party of natives to find a mammoth which a recent land slide had revealed. An important feature of the work of this party has been the complete exploration of the large Yana river from its headwaters to the sea, including two of its affluents. —New York Sun.

New York's Mail Statistics. The statistics of the New York Post office for the last year present some large figures. More than 60,000,000 letters were distributed through boxes, and more than 120,000,000 were delivered by carriers. In addition to these, nearly 50,000,000 postal cards were boxed and delivered. More than 100,000,000 postage stamps, nearly 25,000,000 stamped envelopes and nearly 42,000,000 postal cards were sold during the year. The total weight of mails handled in the postoffice last year was over 193 tons, or 43 per cent. more than five years ago. —New York World.

Popular Names in London. The new edition of the London post-office directory consists of 2,672 pages, plus 323 pages of advertisements, and contains 244,000 names. On each page there are 10,000 letters, a number of letters in the "Commercial" alone making a total of 7,000,000, and the weight of the type used for the volume is about twenty-five tons. Here is a small but interesting fact which shows the difficulties of arrangement. In the new directory there are 3,123 Smiths, 7,104 Joneses, 709 Browns and 497 Robinsons. —Pall Mall Gazette.

THE CABMEN OF PARIS. Abuse of Horses in the French Capital—Need of a Henry Bergh. That Paris is "a paradise for women and a hell for horses" is an old saying, the truth of which, as far as its latter half is concerned, is painfully visible every hour in the day. The public cab service in this city is simply awful, and I often wish that I could kick some of them or give them a good punching. Cabmen are, of course, a necessary class of fellows, but most of them treat the public in a way that should not be tolerated. On Sundays, if it is a fine day, it is difficult to find one who will consent to take a fare by the hour; it is even harder to find one who will drive "a la course," that is when you want to go to any distant part of the city. If you appeal to a policeman he will say that he can only compel cabmen who are at a stand or whose vehicles are standing still to take up fares. Knowing this, cabmen keep off the stands and usually, when hailed, do not come to a full stop until they have ascertained where the person who needs their services is going, and how long he is likely to keep them. If the answer is unsatisfactory, away he goes, cracking his whip and turning round to laugh at a fellow's annoyance. If you jump into the carriage without waiting for it to stop and then tell the driver where you want to go or that you propose to take a drive, he will refuse to have his best to get rid of you by walking his horse under the pretense that the animal is tired. Paris cabmen interfere with each other as much as possible, ill-treat their horses and insult their fares on all possible occasions. Their driving license is called a "permis de conduire," and is not returned to the cabman until he has passed the examiners. The council insists on exercising this right, and so does the prefect of police, and as they are unable to agree the matter has been referred to the minister of the interior. Cabmen will treat their horses quite as badly as do the cabbies. They are not so apt to lash their beasts, but they do overlead them, and they drive them when they are unfit for work. No where else are cart horses groomed so seldom as here in Paris. Many animals look as if they were driven by curry or brush, and it is positively painful to see how some entire horses are neglected. Private coachmen are good to their stock, however, and many of the private carriage horses are the best to be seen anywhere. It is a curious fact that the finest and most stylish turnouts are the property of prominent members of the demi monde. There are a great many such women who own two, three and four carriages and all the way from two to ten horses. Bus drivers and those on street cars are also kind to their horses as a rule. The other afternoon, going through the rue Auber, a street laid with asphalt, and dangerous enough, when I saw on the poker table a stake he wanted particularly Jack played the cars. Flinging them on the table he beat four aces or a straight flush, for Jack had a pipet in each hand the next instant. He always took the pot on the play. —Chicago News.

African Prince and Gentleman. According to the testimony of Sir Samuel Baker, Emin Pasha and Henry M. Stanley, there is one chief in Central Africa who is worthy of the title of gentleman. His name is Anfil and he rules over a large territory in the Nile's neighborhood. His remarkable novel "She" is the description of a portly, well-dressed man of middle age, who is possessed of a fine intellect, never asks for presents and is not inquisitive about the private affairs of his guests. Since the Arabs began trading in his country, Anfil has been able to procure many articles of European manufacture. Dr. Emin says that Anfil is the only negro prince who has met to whom clothing and whatever other civilized appliances have found their way to his country have become indispensable. He dresses in English flannels and is scrupulously clean. He is the only native in the central regions of Africa who has been habitually used plates and metal spoons at his meals. When Dr. Emin was his guest bananas and other food were passed around on china dishes. His people never presume to appear in public in a nude condition, but all are decently wrapped in skins and bark clothing. —Philadelphia Times.

National Progress of Russia. The Russians, says an English paper, are moving rapidly on every line that makes for national progress. Scientific exploration is being carried on in many different directions; laboratories and observatories are being founded, and rail-ways opened at a wonderfully rapid rate. There are now 18,500 miles of railway open for traffic in Russia. Of this the state owns about one-fifth only. The Russians are independent of foreign nations for coal, iron, oil and mechanical skill, and the foreign element is being eliminated from Russian works, so that the progress of the empire is taking place on a wide basis. —Chicago Herald.

Ladies Who Cannot Swim. Now, ladies who cannot swim and are afraid of the water, let me advise you not to trust yourselves in small boats of any kind, especially small sailboats, unless in the very best of hands. The first chance you get do your best to learn something of swimming, and you will never regret it. To those of my own sex I would say, never take a lady who cannot swim (unless she is one who never loses her self control) in an unsafe boat; an upset otherwise may prove doubly fatal. —Ozing.

Steps are being taken by the state forest commission of New York to establish an extensive preserve for the breeding of wild deer.

Preserved in Ice. It is not long ago that a party of Arctic seamen discovered an elephant imbedded in an iceberg, and cooked some of his flesh, although, according to science, the carcass must have been there for some thousands of years. —Brooklyn Eagle.

To evangelize 1,020,000,000 heathen and Mohammedans, who are heathen by natural birth at 1,000,000 a year, we have only about 6,000 missionaries.

A CHAPTER ON EARS. People Who Were Punished Long Ago by Having Their Hearers Removed. Any mutilation of the ear which involved the loss of a portion or all of it has always been a mark of disgrace. In one of the statutes of Edward VI the penalty affixed for its violation is the "loss of an ear and perpetual infamy." In these days the celluloid ear had not been invented and the loss of one of these members was a public badge of shame for life. Following the retributive law of Moses, probably the punishment originated in the ecclesiastical courts. It is first mentioned in the trials of offenses against the church and some of the earless clerical years noted down. The sentence to the pillory frequently had the additional punishment of the loss of one or both ears added. Daniel Foe, or Fox, later in life known as Daniel Defoe, wrote a pamphlet called "The Shortest Way with the Dissenters," and lost his ears. Pope, in his "Robinson Crusoe," "Parless on high stood unshaken Defoe." He was placed in the pillory three times. That instrument being on a raised platform explains the line. In Defoe's case, however, as in many others, his punishment was rather a martyrdom, and lifted him in the esteem of those who believed as he did. Defoe, who published more pamphlets than pills, concludes one of his essays with: "From plague, pestilence and famine, from bishops, priests and deacons, good Lord deliver us." This was so serious an affront that the doctor was sentenced to the pillory and to lose both his ears. The execution of his sentence was a sort of public fete. Friends gathered before the pillory and shouted words of encouragement. His wife climbed upon the pillory and kissed him. When his ears were cut off she put them in a clean handkerchief and carried them home. The celebrated Pryane suffered a similar punishment. The names of lesser criminals have been carried on the pillory records, but Blackstone mentions a number of early English parliamentary enactments punishing the loss of an ear as a penalty in law. Fighting in a church or churchyard by acts passed during the fifth and sixth years of the reign of Edward VI meant the loss of both ears. If the prisoner had no ears, he was fined 100 marks. The statute not only extended to the combinations to raise wages, but to regulate the quantity of work or to lessen the hours of labor. In this degenerate age the trusts and other combines, with the different labor unions, if these laws were enforced, would give the public executive a dangerous mood. When in later years the loss of an ear or part of one has also been regarded as implying disgrace. The ear is not easily lost. Any accident that destroys the ear usually destroys the person wearing it. One of the favorite ways of mutilating an enemy in a rough and tumble fight is to hit his ear. In desperate lawless and in low resorts brute instinct makes ear mutilation a fit revenge for almost any wrong. Jack Slade, the notorious desperado, in a fit of rage, is said to have cut off the ears of a man he had murdered. He kept them in his pocket and boastfully exhibited them when in a drunken and dangerous mood. When he saw on the poker table a stake he wanted particularly Jack played the cars. Flinging them on the table he beat four aces or a straight flush, for Jack had a pipet in each hand the next instant. He always took the pot on the play. —Chicago News.

Life of a Ranchman. A ranchman's life is a pleasant and healthy one, although varied with a good deal of hardship and anxiety. To be successful they must be strong, able bodied men, capable of enduring all the fatigues of a long day's riding, and should also be intelligent and enterprising. The fare is plain and substantial, and where a ranchman keeps pigs and chickens and has a vegetable garden he can have it sufficiently varied. Many of them, however, live on salt pork, canned goods and bread, and do without any other variety. This is unreasonable, as out of a herd of cattle they can easily get a few cows for milking. Breakfast is generally taken at half-past five, or as soon as this is finished, or sometimes before it is commenced, one or two of the men hunt the band of saddle horses and drive them to corral, when each man whose work will necessitate his riding ropes his horse, saddles him and rides off to his task, whatever it may be, perhaps hunting lost horses, seeing to the fences or driving back any stock that may have got beyond the fences and which it is highly desirable should be kept inside, such, for instance, as thoroughbred bulls. —W. Linn Wilson in Detroit Free Press.

Experiments with Pets. Pink Teethed Kittens—A Physician's Discovery—Feeling Animals' Madder. "Have you ever seen a kitten with pink teeth?" a doctor who devotes his leisure moments to scientific experiments inquired of a reporter the other day. The latter admitted that he never had. "Look at this," the doctor said, catching up an ordinary looking baby cat which had been playing about his chair, and prying its mouth open with his finger, "see what a pretty color those teeth are." "Sure enough, the kitten's teeth were of a beautiful, delicate pink tint, like the inside of a sea shell." "They will become of a deeper shade by and by," the doctor continued. "I have only been coloring them for a few days." "How do you do it, doctor?" the reporter inquired. "Feed him on cayenne pepper." "Oh, no," the doctor answered, smiling. "That's the way bird fanciers claim they make red canaries. The process of coloring the bones of teeth of kittens is the simplest thing in the world. All there is to it is to put a little madder in their food." "But doesn't the madder injure them?" the reporter inquired. "Not in the least," said the doctor. "It is a vegetable coloring matter and has no injurious effect on general health, in the case of children." "Why," asked the reporter, "has some one been feeding babies on madder to give them pink teeth?" "Oh, no," the doctor laughingly replied. "But when the discovery was made by a madder, when taken into the system, died the osseous structure, as it is thought it might prove efficacious in the treatment of rickets. Experiments were tried with it on rickety children, but it was found that while it readily took the place of phosphate of lime in bone formation, it did not improve the quality of the bone." "Then all the bones of the body are colored by the madder as well as the teeth?" the reporter inquired. "Certainly," the doctor answered. "I will show you the bones of several kittens and pigeons I have experimented with." He procured a small tin canister and on removing the cover a strong odor of camphor entered the reporter's nose. "There," said he, taking up a section of bone, "is the fragment of the skull of a kitten which was fed on madder for ten days and then allowed to go without madder for six weeks or so, when it was killed. The streak of pink in the center of the bone indicates the bone growth during the period when the kitten was taking madder. The streak of pink is faint, you see, and would have disappeared entirely if the kitten had been allowed to live a while longer. The bone back of the eye, you notice, is of a deep pink color. That is due to the fact that that portion of the skull becomes mature sooner than the rest. In young animals, you know, the bony structure undergoes rapid changes. After maturity is reached the changes are slower. A pigeon, for instance, attains full growth after thirty days. Now if, when a pigeon is ten days old, you begin to feed it on madder, keeping it up five days and then stop, by the time it attains maturity all the color taken up by the osseous structure will have entirely disappeared. By thus experimenting with madder some important facts regarding the growth of the bones have been ascertained.

Experiments with Pets. "Has the fact that madder will color the bones been known long?" "About thirty years, I think. It was discovered accidentally by a French physician, who resided in a town where a factory for making the red cloth for soldiers' trousers was located. Madder is used in dyeing this cloth. It was found that the color of the town had become a brilliant pink. This curious circumstance attracted the attention of the physician, who began an investigation. He found that pigs drank water from the dye room of the factory, and this gave him the explanation of their pink bones." —Washington Star.

Experiments with Pets. A surgeon or physician, speaking of a wound, often says it will do no harm or is not harmful. People do not understand this. They think the expression means that the wounded person will have fully recovered within a few days. That is a great mistake. The definition of the expression, as the physician intends it, is that the wound will not leave any bad effects, and that it will close and heal up as sound as ever. The same in the case of the fracture of a limb. Many of them are harmful, because they leave a weakened limb. If they do not, then they are not harmful. In this expression the pain that must be endured, and the length of time the wounded must be confined to the house or bed never enters into the calculation. The patient may think this a little peculiar, and that the wound must be harmful because it makes him suffer, but not so. The suffering is a matter of course, the length or duration of the confinement is something beyond our or his control, but if we finally heal him as sound or perfect as he was before the wound has not been harmful. —Surgeon in Globe-Democrat.

The Gentleman Who Smokes. Was anything ever better said than this by Jackson Jarvis, the noted artist? "The supreme test of the knight in the days of chivalry was his self-denial and desire to succor the oppressed. The severest test of the modern gentleman is his unwillingness to forego his pipe or cigar for the comfort and health of another. Whatever the benefit or harm the use of tobacco may do to the consumer's body, his commanding tendency is to render the mind indifferent to the well being of his neighbors." To this Miss Lander adds that in crossing the Atlantic in one of our popular steamships she suffered so terribly that she addressed a line to the management protesting: "I might change sides of the deck, all the same, I was sure to get the benefit of the ubiquitous smoker." She objects to being compelled at every turn to ask some "gentleman" not to smoke in her nostrils. —Globe-Democrat.

The man who knows the most of himself is the best judge of his neighbor. —St. James' Uncle Jack.

Fashions of Ancient Times. Heliogabalus is said to have been the first to wear a robe of pure silk. The emperor, one of the most unworthy and debauched of rulers, who made his horse a consul, had a senate of women, over whom his mother presided, which prescribed all the modes and fashions. The emperor, who was a devotee of the sun, had his wife a robe of pure silk, on account of its excessive cost. Indeed it was not until more than five centuries after the Christian era that silkworms were brought from the east and introduced into Constantinople by some monks in the time of Justinian. Purple was always much admired by the ancients, the dye coming from the murex, as is well known. The color was thought finer the darker it was. Under Augustus violet and bright red became fashionable colors, as well as scarlet, and were worn by all who could afford to do so, but Nero and Caesar afterward reserved amethyst and purple for imperial use exclusively. Bright colors were disused in mourning—when the Romans wore black, or a dark gray, and matrons, especially, appeared in public in dark clothes, disheveled hair and without ornaments. In the antique respectable ladies who were at all religious dressed themselves upon a certain day in robes of "murret," or dead leaf color, in which they made expiatory sacrifices, the clothing being afterward scrupulously destroyed, the idea being that any evil which impended upon the wearer might pass into her tunic and be carried off in flame. The explanation, if fully carried out, was most comfortably supposed to be sufficient for a whole year of peccadilloes.—Godey's.

Life of a Ranchman. A ranchman's life is a pleasant and healthy one, although varied with a good deal of hardship and anxiety. To be successful they must be strong, able bodied men, capable of enduring all the fatigues of a long day's riding, and should also be intelligent and enterprising. The fare is plain and substantial, and where a ranchman keeps pigs and chickens and has a vegetable garden he can have it sufficiently varied. Many of them, however, live on salt pork, canned goods and bread, and do without any other variety. This is unreasonable, as out of a herd of cattle they can easily get a few cows for milking. Breakfast is generally taken at half-past five, or as soon as this is finished, or sometimes before it is commenced, one or two of the men hunt the band of saddle horses and drive them to corral, when each man whose work will necessitate his riding ropes his horse, saddles him and rides off to his task, whatever it may be, perhaps hunting lost horses, seeing to the fences or driving back any stock that may have got beyond the fences and which it is highly desirable should be kept inside, such, for instance, as thoroughbred bulls. —W. Linn Wilson in Detroit Free Press.

Experiments with Pets. Pink Teethed Kittens—A Physician's Discovery—Feeling Animals' Madder. "Have you ever seen a kitten with pink teeth?" a doctor who devotes his leisure moments to scientific experiments inquired of a reporter the other day. The latter admitted that he never had. "Look at this," the doctor said, catching up an ordinary looking baby cat which had been playing about his chair, and prying its mouth open with his finger, "see what a pretty color those teeth are." "Sure enough, the kitten's teeth were of a beautiful, delicate pink tint, like the inside of a sea shell." "They will become of a deeper shade by and by," the doctor continued. "I have only been coloring them for a few days." "How do you do it, doctor?" the reporter inquired. "Feed him on cayenne pepper." "Oh, no," the doctor answered, smiling. "That's the way bird fanciers claim they make red canaries. The process of coloring the bones of teeth of kittens is the simplest thing in the world. All there is to it is to put a little madder in their food." "But doesn't the madder injure them?" the reporter inquired. "Not in the least," said the doctor. "It is a vegetable coloring matter and has no injurious effect on general health, in the case of children." "Why," asked the reporter, "has some one been feeding babies on madder to give them pink teeth?" "Oh, no," the doctor laughingly replied. "But when the discovery was made by a madder, when taken into the system, died the osseous structure, as it is thought it might prove efficacious in the treatment of rickets. Experiments were tried with it on rickety children, but it was found that while it readily took the place of phosphate of lime in bone formation, it did not improve the quality of the bone." "Then all the bones of the body are colored by the madder as well as the teeth?" the reporter inquired. "Certainly," the doctor answered. "I will show you the bones of several kittens and pigeons I have experimented with." He procured a small tin canister and on removing the cover a strong odor of camphor entered the reporter's nose. "There," said he, taking up a section of bone, "is the fragment of the skull of a kitten which was fed on madder for ten days and then allowed to go without madder for six weeks or so, when it was killed. The streak of pink in the center of the bone indicates the bone growth during the period when the kitten was taking madder. The streak of pink is faint, you see, and would have disappeared entirely if the kitten had been allowed to live a while longer. The bone back of the eye, you notice, is of a deep pink color. That is due to the fact that that portion of the skull becomes mature sooner than the rest. In young animals, you know, the bony structure undergoes rapid changes. After maturity is reached the changes are slower. A pigeon, for instance, attains full growth after thirty days. Now if, when a pigeon is ten days old, you begin to feed it on madder, keeping it up five days and then stop, by the time it attains maturity all the color taken up by the osseous structure will have entirely disappeared. By thus experimenting with madder some important facts regarding the growth of the bones have been ascertained.

Experiments with Pets. "Has the fact that madder will color the bones been known long?" "About thirty years, I think. It was discovered accidentally by a French physician, who resided in a town where a factory for making the red cloth for soldiers' trousers was located. Madder is used in dyeing this cloth. It was found that the color of the town had become a brilliant pink. This curious circumstance attracted the attention of the physician, who began an investigation. He found that pigs drank water from the dye room of the factory, and this gave him the explanation of their pink bones." —Washington Star.

Experiments with Pets. A surgeon or physician, speaking of a wound, often says it will do no harm or is not harmful. People do not understand this. They think the expression means that the wounded person will have fully recovered within a few days. That is a great mistake. The definition of the expression, as the physician intends it, is that the wound will not leave any bad effects, and that it will close and heal up as sound as ever. The same in the case of the fracture of a limb. Many of them are harmful, because they leave a weakened limb. If they do not, then they are not harmful. In this expression the pain that must be endured, and the length of time the wounded must be confined to the house or bed never enters into the calculation. The patient may think this a little peculiar, and that the wound must be harmful because it makes him suffer, but not so. The suffering is a matter of course, the length or duration of the confinement is something beyond our or his control, but if we finally heal him as sound or perfect as he was before the wound has not been harmful. —Surgeon in Globe-Democrat.

The Gentleman Who Smokes. Was anything ever better said than this by Jackson Jarvis, the noted artist? "The supreme test of the knight in the days of chivalry was his self-denial and desire to succor the oppressed. The severest test of the modern gentleman is his unwillingness to forego his pipe or cigar for the comfort and health of another. Whatever the benefit or harm the use of tobacco may do to the consumer's body, his commanding tendency is to render the mind indifferent to the well being of his neighbors." To this Miss Lander adds that in crossing the Atlantic in one of our popular steamships she suffered so terribly that she addressed a line to the management protesting: "I might change sides of the deck, all the same, I was sure to get the benefit of the ubiquitous smoker." She objects to being compelled at every turn to ask some "gentleman" not to smoke in her nostrils. —Globe-Democrat.

The man who knows the most of himself is the best judge of his neighbor. —St. James' Uncle Jack.

Experiments with Pets. Pink Teethed Kittens—A Physician's Discovery—Feeling Animals' Madder. "Have you ever seen a kitten with pink teeth?" a doctor who devotes his leisure moments to scientific experiments inquired of a reporter the other day. The latter admitted that he never had. "Look at this," the doctor said, catching up an ordinary looking baby cat which had been playing about his chair, and prying its mouth open with his finger, "see what a pretty color those teeth are." "Sure enough, the kitten's teeth were of a beautiful, delicate pink tint, like the inside of a sea shell." "They will become of a deeper shade by and by," the doctor continued. "I have only been coloring them for a few days." "How do you do it, doctor?" the reporter inquired. "Feed him on cayenne pepper." "Oh, no," the doctor answered, smiling. "That's the way bird fanciers claim they make red canaries. The process of coloring the bones of teeth of kittens is the simplest thing in the world. All there is to it is to put a little madder in their food." "But doesn't the madder injure them?" the reporter inquired. "Not in the least," said the doctor. "It is a vegetable coloring matter and has no injurious effect on general health, in the case of children." "Why," asked the reporter, "has some one been feeding babies on madder to give them pink teeth?" "Oh, no," the doctor laughingly replied. "But when the discovery was made by a madder, when taken into the system, died the osseous structure, as it is thought it might prove efficacious in the treatment of rickets. Experiments were tried with it on rickety children, but it was found that while it readily took the place of phosphate of lime in bone formation, it did not improve the quality of the bone." "Then all the bones of the body are colored by the madder as well as the teeth?" the reporter inquired. "Certainly," the doctor answered. "I will show you the bones of several kittens and pigeons I have experimented with." He procured a small tin canister and on removing the cover a strong odor of camphor entered the reporter's nose. "There," said he, taking up a section of bone, "is the fragment of the skull of a kitten which was fed on madder for ten days and then allowed to go without madder for six weeks or so, when it was killed. The streak of pink in the center of the bone indicates the bone growth during the period when the kitten was taking madder. The streak of pink is faint, you see, and would have disappeared entirely if the kitten had been allowed to live a while longer. The bone back of the eye, you notice, is of a deep pink color. That is due to the fact that that portion of the skull becomes mature sooner than the rest. In young animals, you know, the bony structure undergoes rapid changes. After maturity is reached the changes are slower. A pigeon, for instance, attains full growth after thirty days. Now if, when a pigeon is ten days old, you begin to feed it on madder, keeping it up five days and then stop, by the time it attains maturity all the color taken up by the osseous structure will have entirely disappeared. By thus experimenting with madder some important facts regarding the growth of the bones have been ascertained.

Experiments with Pets. "Has the fact that madder will color the bones been known long?" "About thirty years, I think. It was discovered accidentally by a French physician, who resided in a town where a factory for making the red cloth for soldiers' trousers was located. Madder is used in dyeing this cloth. It was found that the color of the town had become a brilliant pink. This curious circumstance attracted the attention of the physician, who began an investigation. He found that pigs drank water from the dye room of the factory, and this gave him the explanation of their pink bones." —Washington Star.

Experiments with Pets. A surgeon or physician, speaking of a wound, often says it will do no harm or is not harmful. People do not understand this. They think the expression means that the wounded person will have fully recovered within a few days. That is a great mistake. The definition of the expression, as the physician intends it, is that the wound will not leave any bad effects, and that it will close and heal up as sound as ever. The same in the case of the fracture of a limb. Many of them are harmful, because they leave a weakened limb. If they do not, then they are not harmful. In this expression the pain that must be endured, and the length of time the wounded must be confined to the house or bed never enters into the calculation. The patient may think this a little peculiar, and that the wound must be harmful because it makes him suffer, but not so. The suffering is a matter of course, the length or duration of the confinement is something beyond our or his control, but if we finally heal him as sound or perfect as he was before the wound has not been harmful. —Surgeon in Globe-Democrat.

The Gentleman Who Smokes. Was anything ever better said than this by Jackson Jarvis, the noted artist? "The supreme test of the knight in the days of chivalry was his self-denial and desire to succor the oppressed. The severest test of the modern gentleman is his unwillingness to forego his pipe or cigar for the comfort and health of another. Whatever the benefit or harm the use of tobacco may do to the consumer's body, his commanding tendency is to render the mind indifferent to the well being of his neighbors." To this Miss Lander adds that in crossing the Atlantic in one of our popular steamships she suffered so terribly that she addressed a line to the management protesting: "I might change sides of the deck, all the same, I was sure to get the benefit of the ubiquitous smoker." She objects to being compelled at every turn to ask some "gentleman" not to smoke in her nostrils. —Globe-Democrat.

The man who knows the most of himself is the best judge of his neighbor. —St. James' Uncle Jack.

The Gentleman Who Smokes. Was anything ever better said than this by Jackson Jarvis, the noted artist? "The supreme test of the knight in the days of chivalry was his self-denial and desire to succor the oppressed. The severest test of the modern gentleman is his unwillingness to forego his pipe or cigar for the comfort and health of another. Whatever the benefit or harm the use of tobacco may do to the consumer's body, his commanding tendency is to render the mind indifferent to the well being of his neighbors." To this Miss Lander adds that in crossing the Atlantic in one of our popular steamships she suffered so terribly that she addressed a line to the management protesting: "I might change sides of the deck, all the same, I was sure to get the benefit of the ubiquitous smoker." She objects to being compelled at every turn to ask some "gentleman" not to smoke in her nostrils. —Globe-Democrat.

The man who knows the most of himself is the best judge of his neighbor. —St. James' Uncle Jack.

A FAIR IN ENGLAND. Leading Features of an Old Customs Which is Being Obsolete. The annual or semi-annual fair still held in many towns in England is an old custom which is becoming obsolete. Its only practical usefulness would seem to be the market portion of it held in the morning, in the case of one day fairs, when cattle, sheep, etc., are sold and farmers exchange views and greetings. Some large fairs extend over three or four days, the last being sometimes called "quack and penny day." The marketing business under the remainder of the day's spent in visiting the shows (with exaggerated exterior, shooting galleries, fancy stalls, etc., where the country rustics assemble), which has for so long been in pleasant anticipation of the sights coming to town, can meet old friends and enjoy the sweetmeats and waffles a store for them. The owners of the different objects of amusement appear to be something of the gypsy kind and move about with their belongings from place to place, paying certain "travelling" money. Some of the shows, however, are permanent, the showmen being placed away from the main streets to prevent their noisy clamor from frightening horses. The cracking of rifles and smaller weapons, noisy rivalry of the showmen, music of the merry-go-rounds, make up one unending "monotonous" store. One may be invited to try his skill with a small gun which fires a dart propelled only by a percussion cap, with the assurance that it is "the very gun that killed Bonaparte's" next, perhaps, the rickshaw is drawn into a wonderful peep show where the more recent tragedies have been described as they appear in turn. I recall a hideous looking picture of a man, the true likeness of which I was unable to deny and which, with a peculiar nasal drawl, was stated to be "correct representation of Nena Salub, who committed those fearful atrocities at Cawnpore and Delhi in India." The external amusements outside the different variety shows usually excel the inside performances sufficiently for you to enter in response to the invitation to "walk up." I remember an eloquent showman yelling lustily: "Walk up and see the Great African Sandpaper which, when hunted, buries his head in the sand, from which place he reappears in a twinkling with delight at his pursuers;" and "hear the animals roar," the response being an unearthly noise from men inside. Frequently living monstrosities are shown and allowed to take up a collection from the audience, being, perhaps, their sole means of support. "Cheese faces" is a chiefly English, in a sort of mock-up, is also a humorous character, who amuses the spectators with funny speeches and songs during his sale. Thus, frequently adverting to one of the many ways to get the most of "Cheese faces" by his father, the small boy retires from the busy scene to dream of all the things he has eaten and belied. —Detroit Free Press.

Carelessness in Handling Infants. If there is one piece of folly that excites my impatience more than another it is the methods pursued by the average nurse-girl—and perhaps some mothers also—of lifting the 3-year-old or 4-year-old infant in their charge into a street car or other vehicle, or out of the same, and lifting the child by a peculiar variation according to the temper of the person in charge, is something like this: The luckless youngster is standing on the street by the side of its keeper; a second or so passes while the car comes to a standstill; the infant then finds itself grasped firmly by the arm somewhere below the elbow, lifted bodily into the air, and tugged like a sack of beans or bundle of old clothes to the desired altitude. On reaching its destination it is yanked downwards in the same ruthless fashion, the victim landing on its little feet with a crash, after sailing through the air much after the style of a toy balloon at the end of a string on a windy day. "Time, and again have my sympathies been racked by this strangely horrible spectacle. In witnessing my strongest emotion is a desire to strangle the person who is responsible for it, and my next strongest one of astonishment that the said "should" have become sufficient inducement to the torture to stand it without lawing. —Chicago Journal.

Leprosy in the Land. A few years ago leprosy was considered one of the impossible diseases in this land. It was held to be a peculiar development of unsanitary conditions incident to long past ages. It was to be sure, known that in Africa, and possibly among the Chinese, leprosy still lingered. But now it has fairly located itself in America, and is one more evil that may reach enormous proportions. Dr. Allen, in the New York Medical Journal, concludes: "(1) Leprosy has existed in this country to some extent for twenty years; (2) the tendency is for the disease to increase, not only from immigration, but from sporadic cases; (3) it is a contagious disease, and may also be transmitted from parent to offspring; (4) transmission takes place in some cases by inoculation; (5) segregation has been proved to be the only sure means of freeing a country from its ravages; (6) it is the duty of the government to establish leprosy hospitals or isolated settlements for the treatment of the afflicted." —Globe-Democrat.

A Silk Walk in Shanghai. In one part of the walls the path, as so often in China, has been encroached upon, not for a rope walk, but a silk walk. A boy with two small shuttles seizes hold of the light weight attached at one end of the silk cord, and with a few dexterous turns sets the whole cord, composed of several filava, spinning. Then the next, then the next, and so on till five or six hundred threads are being spun by hand without the aid of machinery. At the other end there are weights hanging to keep them taut. But the other end is a long way off, and as we walk along it is hard to see the whole cord, composed of several filava, spinning. Then the next, then the next, and so on till five or six hundred threads are being spun by hand without the aid of machinery. At the other end there are weights hanging to keep them taut. But the other end is a long way off, and as we walk along it is hard to see the whole cord, composed of several filava, spinning