

THE REVEILLE.

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One reason for the apparent increase of evil in the world, notes the Christian Register, is that we take notice of it in the effort to reduce it.

And now the billiard experts are saying that Sutton is the best "cueist." The "reform" of the English language goes on apace.

It is reported that more than 100 Jewish families move into Jerusalem every week. Though most of them are very poor, yet they find means to make a scanty living. Jerusalem is rapidly becoming once more a Jewish city.

The manufacturer who sells pork under the name of chicken or secretly distributes cocaine and morphine to innocent consumers of his "medicine" is no more deserving of protection than the meat packer who sends out filthy or diseased beef, is the decision of the New York Tribune.

"Industrial" insurance is very popular in Great Britain. The number of policies outstanding is immense, namely, 24,068,502, insuring \$1,210,000,000, at an annual premium expense of \$55,000,000. Expenses fell from 44.5 to 43.5 per cent. of premiums. All, or practically all, these policies are British. After allowing for overlapping, more than half the working classes in Great Britain, men, women and children, are insured with the industrial life offices.

Wall Street does not pay much real attention to ordinary muck-rack developments nowadays, observes Town Topics, but it did sit up and notice when the Beef Trust story came along, and there were manifestations of regret in some quarters that the Chicago fellows had kept all that profitable business to themselves. The full details of the fabrication of veal scraps and pork fat into "potted chicken" with a fancy label and a fancier price transfixed several of the old staggers in the Street with the possibilities of the business. After all, they thought, if it looked like chicken and tasted like chicken and didn't kill on closer acquaintance, what's all the row about?

The French are ruling themselves, making a success of it. They are rich, prosperous, sane, thoroughly respectful and feared by their neighbors. They prove splendidly the logic of the French mind and the power of men to govern themselves when the mass of the people actually concentrate their minds on public questions and upon government, declares the Boston American. In France there is done by the average citizen at least a thousand times as much earnest thinking on national politics as is done in this country. It would be good for the United States if we could have injected into our political methods a little of that intense interest in public affairs that characterizes the French nation.

The appeal to commercialism made by those who are anxious to avoid rigid inspection of meats can not be effective, declares The Commoner. Meat packing is a great industry and stock raising is a great industry; but it would be better that every packing house in the land be closed, and better that the raising of cattle for food purposes be abandoned than that the men, women and children of America be fed upon poisoned food. Those politicians who are temporizing upon this serious matter are playing with fire. Already the meat industry has suffered because thousands of people have ceased for a time to eat meat, driven from that food through the fear of poison. The only way to save the industry is by a system of inspection that will inspect. To establish this system the co-operation of State and municipal governments with the Federal government will be necessary.

A writer in the Revue de Paris declares that Milwaukee is the real capital of German America. It has the privilege and the glory of being the most German of all the cities in the United States. It is a Teutonic Athens, the repository of the Germanic idea. "The sanctuary where is preserved in fact and pure the language elsewhere so corrupted by English." A lady who had recently arrived from Germany was asked by one of her Americanized countrymen whether she was from Milwaukee, as she spoke her native language with such remarkable purity. The writer might have added, however, that while the German far surpasses the Frenchman in the facility with which he learns to speak English, the Franco-American after a few months of residence in this country speaks a more corrupt form of his native tongue than does the German. American idioms and American slang are translated into the speech even of those Frenchmen who cannot express their thoughts in English.

ORCHARD and GARDEN

CANKER SORE MOUTH IN PIGS.

This is a most annoying trouble which a great many hog owners have to contend with, and the Department of Agriculture has given out about as good a remedy as has yet been found. We reprint their published directions as outlined in Bulletin 67 of the Bureau of Animal Industry:

Preventive methods are: First, separation of the sick from the well; second, close scrutiny and disinfection once daily for five days of the mouths and nasal passages of those animals that have been exposed either through the appearance or shedding of milk teeth; third, complete disinfection of all stalls and farrowing pens with a five per cent. solution of carbolic acid, to which has been added enough lime to make the disinfected area conspicuous. So much for prevention. Curative measures are as follows: Irrigate the mucous membrane copiously twice a day with a two per cent. dip solution in warm water. Then apply with a brush or a rag on a stick a paste made with one part of salicylic acid to ten parts of glycerine, or paint the infected spots with Lugol's solution, as follows: Iodine, one part; potassium iodide, five parts; water, 200 parts. Possibly the treatment which is most convenient for farmers will be the frequent injection into the mouth of a one per cent. solution of carbolic acid. The best way to treat the pigs is to catch them and dip their heads a number of times, using care not to strangle the pig, but getting it well soaked in a solution of two ounces of potassium permanganate to each gallon of water, or in a solution of some good dip of like strength, repeating this treatment twice a day for six days. If the pre-disposed animals are suckling, wash the teats of the sows with a five per cent. solution of carbolic acid.

ADVANTAGES OF THE SILO.
A. W. Moby, the ex-President of the Minnesota State Dairymen's Association, claims that the advantages of the silo are as follows: The production of more and cheaper protein per acre than by any other means that has been demonstrated as practical. The ability to give cows a succulent food during the winter months closely resembling June pasture. The production of the bulk of dairy products during the winter season, when we realize the best prices and have the greatest amount of time to devote to the work. By the use of the silo we are enabled to store the greatest amount of feed in the least possible space. The necessity of purchasing large amounts of commercial feeds is largely done away with. The producing capacity of the farm and the herd is increased, thus necessarily increasing the profits. It is the cheapest and best supplementary feed that can be provided, thus obviating the danger of too closely cropping the pasture. These are by no means all the advantages to be derived from the use of the silo, but enough to convince the most skeptical that it fills a long felt want and its use is a long step toward improved dairying.

THE GARDEN SOIL.
There is no piece of ground that has to grow such a variety of crops as the garden patch. It is hard to find a small plot that will be ideal for all plants. There are tropical plants like the tomato, melon and bean that would do better on the south slope of a sandy soil. All very early truck would likewise be benefited by such soil. Then there are such as late cabbage, parsnips, beets and other slow growing plants that would be better on a heavy soil with a north slope.

As a light soil is more apt to dry out in mid-summer, it is advisable to have water handy, to turn on if necessary or to give constant cultivation to form a dust mulch in case the land is to be occupied in mid-summer. By planning to have the extra early truck on the sandy, south slope, it will be gone in time to put melons, early sweet corn and similar crops on the same ground.

The garden soil should be rich. Fine, well-rotted manure will give richness and humus. If the sand pit is handy, the farmer could haul a few loads when not busy and scatter that over a portion of the garden if it needs warming up. By all means keep the soil in fine tilt, so the wheel hoe will work easily. Poultry and sheep manure are very good for the garden. Coarse manure or weed stalks half plowed under are an abomination and cause much loss of time and crops.

LEVEL CULTURE FOR POTATOES.
In experiments carried on at the Michigan station were some potato hills to show the value of level and tilled cultivation and spraying. The season was quite favorable for potatoes until September, when the late blight, favored by wet weather, checked the growth of the tubers. A half acre plot was used, the plot being five rods wide by sixteen rods long. Three rows each of four varieties were planted for hilling up and three rows for level cultivation, the rows being nearly 3-1/2 feet apart. The summary of results shows the following: Total yield of Fall planted, 4,111 pounds; total yield of Spring planted, 4,196 pounds, making five pounds in favor of Fall planting. The yield of level cultivation was 4,244 pounds, and for hilled up 3,970 pounds, 277 pounds in favor of level cultivation. From the sprayed rows 4,141 pounds were produced and from those not sprayed 4,076 pounds, making a difference of sixty-five pounds in favor of spraying. The largest gain was obtained from level cultivation compared with hilling up, the gain during this, a dryer season, being nearly twice as large as during the preceding wet season. The gain from spraying against blight would have been no doubt much larger had the potatoes been sprayed as often as good practice demands.

THINGS TO KNOW.

That milk is good for young or old fowls and is worth more in the poultry yard than in the bog pen.
That there is always danger of disarranging the digestive organs of the fowls by feeding too much soft food.
That Irish potatoes are good for poultry, but must be fed in moderation. A good way is to boil till tender, and let the fowls pick them to pieces.

That cleanliness is half the battle for success with poultry. Filth is one of the most fruitful sources of disease.

That lime is one of the best disinfectants for the house and yards. A barrel should be kept by everyone who has fowls of any kind.

That the orchard is the best place for young or old fowls—best for the fowls and best for the orchard.

That good poultry and fresh eggs will always bring good prices. See that you provide the best.

THE FARMING OF TODAY.

Eugene Davenport, who is director of the Illinois station, in his address before the State meeting of the Kansas farmers said among other things that "our forefathers farmed for maintenance, we farm for money. Their aim was to raise enough to feed themselves and their animals until another harvest; ours is to raise all that the land will produce, and sell it in the markets of the world for cash to increase our capital. The object in agriculture has therefore become the same as that of any other business, and in this way a primitive occupation has become a skilled profession, calling for high attainments in scientific and practical knowledge, together with a considerable degree of financial ability."

THE HOG PASTURE.

We are thoroughly in favor of the hog pasture and probably every one that has such a thing thinks the same way; but don't forget that this pasture must have some sort of a shelter in it to protect the hogs from the rays of the sun during the hot days. A good clean bed would not be amiss in this shelter.

THE MARE AND THE FOAL.

The little foal arrives make it a point to see that both it and the mare have a good roomy box-stall for at least a few days, after which they may be put out in the paddock, but of course they should be taken in at night. The first few months of a colt's life are very important ones and have a great deal to do as to what kind of a matured animal the young steer will make.

FARM NOTES.

In some localities goats are not as much trouble as sheep. A common rail fence will keep them where they are wanted.

When there is a general impression that stock will advance, it is a good time at which to invest unless the market is already too high.

Eggs packed in bran for long time smell and taste musty.

Thin shells are caused by a lack of gravel, etc., among the hens laying eggs.

After an egg has been laid a day or more the shells come off easily when boiled.

A boiled egg which is done will dry quickly on the shell when taken from the kettle.

Eggs which have been packed in lime look stained and show the action of the lime on the surface.

If an egg is clean and golden in appearance when held to the light it is good; if dark or spotted, it is bad.

The laziest man in a certain locality worked hard all summer trying to teach his hens to lay their eggs in a shipping case. This must have been a "egg-saggerated" case.

The capital of every farmer consists in his horse stock as well as his farm, his grain or his other live stock, and idle horses should be considered in the light of dormant capital, or even in a more serious light, for the expense of keeping them is considerable, even if it is produced on the farm.

To go two or three miles to take rapid a gait is much harder on a horse than it would be to go five times as far if properly driven. If you want to get the full capacity out of your horses without injury use moderation at the beginning of every task you impose upon them.

The scarcity of good carriage horses is well illustrated by the fact that a New York dealer signed a contract a few weeks since to take thirty-five carriage horses from a Western buyer at \$700 each. These high prices are a strong incentive to breeders to pay more attention to that kind of stock.

Adapting Farming Methods.

It has been demonstrated on half a score of experiment stations, on as many more model farms maintained by Western railroads, and on hundreds of private farms, that all that is necessary on the plains and in the inter-mountain parks and valleys is intelligently to make the most of the rains and snows that fall in order to grow as good crops as can be raised anywhere. In other words, farming methods must be adapted to natural conditions. This seems so simple and self-evident that the only wonder is that men have been so very slow in finding it out. It ought not to be hard to believe that lands that produce the rich buffalo and grasses of the plains without cultivation, can be made to produce crops still more valuable with cultivation adapted to the soil and climate. Carry in, the same argument a little farther, there are many who believe that wherever sage-brush, cactus-plants, yucca, Spanish bayonet, and grease wood will grow, plants of economic value may be made to grow, also.—From John L. Cowan's "Dry Farming—The Hope of the West" in the Century.

A pheasant has built her nest of one of the butts of a military rifle range at Titcher, England. She has not been hit yet and evidently does not expect to be, the soldier doing their best to justify her conduct.

Children's Corner

THE KANGAROO.

I never knew a kangaroo
To come and play with me;
My mother says it would not do,
So queer a beast is he.

The kangaroo, he jumps with two
Great hind legs through the air;
And when he lands I guess that you
Had better not be there!

One time I drew a kangaroo
Upon my paper pad;
The fearful way in which he flew
Took all the space I had.

The kangaroo can find but few
To join him for a run;
He is a kind of creature who
Has very lonesome fun.

—Tracy Livingston, in Little Folks.

THE TWINS' PARTY.

The twins were to have a party
Next week; mother was busy writing
Little notes of invitation which they
Were going to carry around to their
Friends tomorrow. Tomorrow would
be Saturday.

Puss came running in. Her face
Was red, and she did not seem like
Mother's Puss.

"Mother," she began, in an aggrieved
voice, as soon as she could get her
breath, "I s'posed it was mine as much
as Phil's, and he—"

"What was yours as much as Phil's,
dear?" mother stopped her torrent of
words to inquire.

"Why, the party; an' now he says
he shall invite mor'n I do. I just
wish he wasn't my twin."

Usually they were very happy
twins, and loved each other dearly,
but sometimes—well, sometimes they
did not just agree. Perhaps Puss had
been playing too hard. When you
play too hard—anyway it did Puss.

"I think Phil is willing you should
choose half of the guests," mother
said quietly.

"No, he isn't—he's mean!" declared
the rebellious Puss, with a pout. "I
want a party alone."

"You know that we can't have two
parties, Catherine. I think it is very
nice to have your little friends to-
gether. Why, I never had a party,
even with some one," said mother.

She tried to reason Puss into a better
state of mind, but finally she led
Puss to the closet.

"Now, Catherine," mother said—
mother always said "Catherine" when
she was sorry—"now, Catherine, you
must stay in here until you can come
out and tell me you are sorry for
being naughty. You may sit on the
rag-bag, and I will leave the door open
a crack."

If mothers just wouldn't talk in
such a sad, wobbly voice when you
are walked away.

Puss sat and drummed her heels.
Probably Phil had only been fooling.
She almost knew he had been. It
was awfully still in the closet! Mother
had never had a party! Goodness!
Phil and she had lots of them.

"I wonder how it feels to never have
a party," mused Puss.

And then she had an idea! She
must tell Phil. Of course Phil had
been fooling. Puss was good that
minute, and came out of the closet
and told mother she was sorry, and
then ran out to find Phil. She met
him coming in search of her.

"O Phil, just you think! Mother's
never had one party, an' we've had
lots!" Puss paused for breath.

"What, not a single! But prob'ly
when you are old you don't care about
parties." Phil tried to look as if he
believed it.

"But mother isn't old Phil Dayton;
you ought to be ashamed of yourself.
I guess she would like a party just
as well as we would, and we must give
her one."

"Why, how can we give mother a
party? It takes lots of work to make
a party." Phil was doubtful.

"I thought all about it. I had to—
I went in the closet a little while, and
I planned it. We can take our invita-
tions to mother's friends' stead of
ours tomorrow, and they will come
and s'prise her."

Phil sat down on the steps to consider
the plan. He drummed his heels
loudly. You can think better when
you drum—at least the twins can.

Of course, if mother had the party,
they could not have one, an' parties
are nice. Mother had never had a
single. It must seem dreadful never
to have had one. Mother should have
her party.

The next day each of the mother's
friends received an invitation, and
they took a great deal of determination
to keep the secret, but it was kept.

Oh, how surprised mother was!
And, when Aunt Edith explained why
they were there instead of the troop
they were there mother expected to see,
she sat right down and put her arms
around Puss and Phil.

After they had settled down to en-
joy the evening, Uncle Will gave Puss
and Phil, on behalf of the company,
a pretty gold ring for a birthday
present.

The twins were as surprised as
mother had been, but they did not
cry.

"You can be beautiful."

Flora started. Who had spoken?
She had been playing with the other
children, but they had teased her and
called her "Ugly Duckling," as they
often did, so she had run away into
the wood.

She was very unhappy and cross-
looking—an ugly duckling in very
truth.

"You can be beautiful. I will help
you if you like."

Again that voice, Flora looked all
round quite nervously, and then she
saw a tiny fairy perched on a bush
beside her.

"Oh! do, do!" cried Flora.

"Then you must come with me,"
said the fairy.

"I would do anything not to be ug-
ly," Flora exclaimed.

Then hundreds more fairies ap-
peared, who surrounded her and carried
her off, for, small as they were, their
wings laced together held her easily.

Suddenly they stopped and set her
down. When she had gathered her
scattered senses she found herself in
a bare-looking room, very dull and
comfortless. The only person in it
was one old woman in a stiff-backed
wooden chair, who looked stern, but
spoke kindly.

"Good morning; so you are to be
my little servant, my dear?"

Flora burst into tears.

So the days went on till at last
Flora grew to pity the old woman so
much that she forgot her own troubles
in longing to help her mistress.

"I wish I could make her a cush-
ion," she said, and behold! next morn-
ing there was a bag of feathers and
a piece of woolen stuff, with the
other things. So Flora made a cush-
ion.

When the old woman saw it she
kissed her and pulled a mirror out of
her pocket, saying: "Look, my child."

Flora looked and saw her crooked
eye was straight.

"I wish I could wheel her out into
the sunshine," said Flora.

Next morning there were wheels on
the chair, so she wheeled it outside.

Again the woman kissed her and
held up the mirror, when Flora saw
her mouth had got such a pretty curve
to it.

"I wish I could take away her pain,"
said Flora, and then rubbed the poor
stiff limbs for hours.

The old woman kissed her once
more, and again held up the mirror.
Flora smiled as she looked and found
two dimples had come in her cheeks.

"You can go home now, you are
beautiful, my child," said the old wo-
man.

Instantly the room was full of
fairies, who lifted Flora with their
wings, flew off with her and put her
down again just where she had ut-
tered her wish to be beautiful. Then
they all vanished and only one fairy
was left.

"I have kept my promise, child,"
she said. "See those lost not that
which thou hast gained. Farewell."

"Oh, stop," cried Flora; "the poor
old woman—who will take care of
her?"

"I was that poor old woman."

"But she was all crippled with
pain."

"Yes; I bore that pain that you
might grow beautiful."

Then she, too, vanished.—Phyladel-
phia Record.

A WHITE THISTLE.

"Stop, please," I said to my com-
panion. "There's a flower I want." We
were driving over the Berkshire hills,
and something new by the roadside
had attracted my attention. On climb-
ing out of the carriage I discovered
that a clump of pasture thistles (Cirsium
pumilium) had borne a snow
white flower head. Now I do not
mean a faded yellow-white blossom
that has withstood rain and sun and
has been drained of its sweets by in-
sect visitors, but a large white flower
head of exquisite beauty. It was fully
as fragrant as its purple neighbors,
and measured nearly two inches
across. A bee was busily at work in
its plume-like fringes.

There were several buds on the
plant, and, after examining them, I de-
cided that this bunch of thistles bore
only white flowers.

"Doubtless this beautiful blossom
was a freak of nature, a variation
among the pasture thistles, and now a
new species. It is suggestive to re-
member that from such variations in
our garden flowers some of our prized
varieties have been obtained. How-
ever in Nature's garden they seem to
make little headway. Had the seeds
of this plant ripened they doubtless
would have produced a large propor-
tion of white thistles, but before the
fairlylike blossom, and before the
rest of the buds had unfolded a farm-
er came along with his scythe and
mowed off the plant. Perhaps this
was not mere chance, for Nature never
allows such abnormal freaks to in-
crease in numbers, although they
are sometimes far more beautiful than
the species to which they belong. Like
the albino among animals, perhaps
such variations are less adapted to
their surroundings.—"Nature and Sci-
ence" in St. Nicholas.

A DOLL NEEDS.

A purse.
A corset.
A mirror.
A parasol.
An atomizer.
A toothbrush.
A powder box.
A watch and chain.
A comb and brush.
A pair of garter buckles.
A pair of shell side combs.
A vinaigrette in case she feels faint.
A hot water bottle—she may have
colic.

PRECIOUS STONES IN AMERICA

MONTANA HAS LARGEST SAPPHIRE MINE IN THE WORLD.

Southern California May Rival the Ural Mountains in the Production of Tourmaline, Beryl, Topaz and Other Gems—Turquoise Mines in Three States.

What is said by the experts of the United States Geological Survey, Washington, to be the greatest gem mine in the world is about to be worked in Montana. It is located in Yogo Gulch and is about four miles long on the surface and descends to an un-
known depth. It is estimated that the entire workable sapphire bearing rock will approximate 1,000,000 cubic yards. A mining plant is now being erected there which will quadruple the present output and make Montana sapphire mining an important factor in American gem production.

The stones obtained are not of large size. They range and other mechanical purposes, to gems averaging, when cut, from half a carat to two or three carats, and rarely up to five or six carats. As gems they are brilliant, free from flaws and of good color, ranging from light shades to the rich, deep blue of Oriental sapphires. The Yogo crystals have an advantage for mechanical uses over East Indian stones in their form, which is largely short, prismatic or rhombohedral with flat basal terminations, and hence they need much less cutting and yield from two-fifths to one-half their weight in unfinished stones.

According to information received at the offices of the Survey the southern counties of California bid fair to rival the Ural Mountains in the production of tourmaline, beryl, topaz and other precious stones which have been the pride of that region for the last half century.

The turquoise mines of New Mexico and Arizona have lately not been as productive as formerly, says George F. Kunz, in a report on the production of precious stones in 1905, which the Geological Survey will soon publish. The turquoise properties of California and Nevada have, however, been increasing their output. Considerable quantities of turquoise have been taken from the mines in the desert region of San Bernardino county, Cal. Many of the stones range from 50 to 700 carats in size. Some of them have sold for as much as \$1,500 each. The color is pale, but it has gained favor, and large quantities of the stones have been sold in the form of beads for necklaces.

From time to time amethysts are discovered in North Carolina, especially in the region of Rabun Gap, Ga., on the North Carolina border. No quantity sufficient to warrant mining seems to exist. Yet many of the stones are incomparably beautiful; second, indeed, to none found in foreign countries.

Never before in the history of the United States has there been such a demand for diamonds as there was in 1905. Large quantities were imported, but this country produced none. In 1905 it produced diamonds to the value of \$50, in 1901 it had an output worth \$100, in 1906 its production was valued at \$150 and in 1899 the country boasted native diamonds to the value of \$300. Diamonds have been discovered in the United States in four different regions, but their actual place of origin is in every case unknown. All that have been found were in loose and superficial deposits, and all accidentally. It is not at all improbable, however, that some day the original sources of this queen of gems may be discovered.

The high price of diamonds has made the recent search for these precious stones in the United States and Canada keener than ever before. A careful watch for diamonds was kept during the examination by the United States Geological Survey of many samples of gold and platinum sands at the Lewis and Clark exposition in Portland, Ore. A lookout for diamonds has also been kept by a number of people who have been dredging for gold on an extensive scale in the rivers of California. In neither case has any find been reported.

Experts of the survey declare that the lapidaries of the United States are growing in skill and that no better lapidary work has ever been done in this country than in the last two years. A report on the subject says: "The intricate Louis XV. and Louis XVI. designs in jewelry have been the fashion. Aquamarines, tourmalines, peridots, kunzites and amethysts have been cut and polished, not only in round designs, but in oblong, hexagonal, octagonal, marquise and pear-shaped forms. There has been especial preference for many of the larger stones. Never have aquamarines, tourmalines and amethysts been sold in such profusion."

The survey reports that the output of gems in this country in 1905 was valued at \$326,350. The sapphire mines led, their yield being valued at \$125,000.

The value of precious stones imported in 1905 was \$34,988,513, as compared with the imports of 1904, valued at \$28,086,000. The stones imported in 1905 included glaziers' diamonds worth \$6,350, diamond dust valued at \$190,072, rough or uncut diamonds worth \$10,281,111, set diamonds worth \$741, unset ones valued at \$20,375,304, and other stones not set worth \$4,144,434. The importation of precious stones for the month of December, 1905, was valued at \$3,633,379, which is as much as the importation of any entire year up to 1879.

Laid to the House-Flly.

The musca domestica or common house-fly, says Mary Hinman Allen in her paper on "Flies and Food," in The Delinquent is known to convey cholera in the East, and is under suspicion as to other diseases.

Its origin and habits are such as to put us on our guard. It lays its eggs in excrement, preferring horse manure, but if that does not offer, readily using any other. It feeds on the same and on the sputum of diseased throats and lungs, on refuse of all kinds, and it bears on its hairy feet

and legs particles of these substances.

Unlike the mosquito, the house-fly is not a bitler—but it has its own way of carrying contagion. It deposits, wherever it goes, disease, and disease germs may abound in its breeding and feeding-places. On the joint of meat exposed for sale by the butcher, on the bread and sweetmeats of the confectioner's counter, on the edge of the milk pail, on the kitchen and dining-room tables, they have been found.

The epidemic of typhoid fever in Chicago in 1902 fixed guilt on the fly. It was especially severe in the nineteenth ward, which furnished one-seventh of the deaths, while containing but one-thirty-sixth of the city's population. This locality did not differ from the rest of the city in its water or its food supply, but it did differ in having more than fifty per cent. of its houses without sanitary plumbing, the water being insufficient. Flies caught in undrained closets, on the fences, and in the room of a patient were proved to carry the germ.

No Chance For Illusions.

There was no false pride about Lucinda Madden, and she had no illusions at the age of forty-six when she accepted Hiram Gregg's offer of marriage. She was a hard-featured and sharp-tongued person, and she knew it.

Also, however, she knew her capabilities as cook and housekeeper, and she was well aware that Hiram Gregg's slow wits and shiftless ways had made him anything but a favorite with the feminine portion of the village. She found things to like in Hiram, by looking hard for them, but she proposed to keep him well in hand.

"Well, Lucinda," said Hiram, one evening two or three days before the wedding, "here we are, going to be married, after all, both of us. I guess, Lucinda, I'm about your first offer ain't I?"

"You are," said Lucinda, firmly, "and I'm your last offer, Hiram, and going to be if my health holds out, so we won't make any more talk over that."