

TUBERCULOSIS IN CATTLE.

Koch's Efforts to Discover a Remedy for the Disease.

Investigations by British Authorities—A Tuberculin Test and its Result.

The insidious disease known as tuberculosis, says the London Times, is probably causing the stockowners of this country greater loss than any other animal disorder. As is well known a departmental committee has been engaged for the last three years in making a series of experimental enquiries into tuberculosis, and the report of this body may shortly be expected. The possibility of the transmission of disease to the human subject who may consume the flesh or milk of tuberculous animals invests the question with an interest which is well nigh universal. For a long time the great obstacle in the path of the specialist was the lack of any trustworthy means of determining whether a suspected animal was suffering from tuberculosis, or, what is the same thing, consumption. Evidence from various sources, would seem to indicate, however, that this difficulty has been removed. Ten years have elapsed since Koch first isolated the micro-organism which he believed to be the germ of the disease, and to which he gave the name of bacillus tuberculosis. Three years ago the same investigator announced that he had discovered a material which would prevent the growth of the tubercle bacillus, not only in experimental cultivations made in the laboratory, but also in the bodies of animals. It consisted of a glycerine extract of pure cultivations of the bacilli of tubercle, and the name of "tuberculin" was given to it. Whether or not it may possess the qualities which Koch claims for it, this is the material which has been employed as an aid to the diagnosis of tuberculosis, a rise in the temperature of an animal following upon the injection of tuberculin being regarded as indicative of the existence of the disease.

A CASE OF GREAT INTEREST

referring to Earl Spencer's herd of Jersey cattle at Althorp park, Northamptonshire, was recently reported to the Royal Agricultural Society. Within the last few years several cows in the herd have pined away and died, and early in the autumn of the present year two cows which appeared likely to die were killed at different dates, and both were found to be afflicted with tuberculosis. Lord Spencer thereupon took steps which resulted in a visit being made to the herd by Prof. McFadyen, of the Royal Veterinary College, who applied the tuberculin test to the entire herd, including calves. Every animal thereupon showed a considerable rise of temperature, which, if the test were trustworthy, meant tuberculosis in each case. It was decided to slaughter the herd, consisting of more than a score of animals, and to make careful post mortem examinations. The result proved that all the animals, with one doubtful exception, had tuberculosis, and some of them very badly. When a new herd is commenced, it is proposed to have each animal tested as it is brought in, with the object of discarding it if it should give the temperature reaction.

A. U. S. TEST.

A bulletin of the Agricultural Experiment station of Virginia, United States of America, which has just reached this country, contains further evidence of the value of tuberculin: "When we stop to consider that one out of every seven persons dies of tuberculosis, and that perhaps the greatest source of infection is the flesh and milk of tuberculous cattle, the importance of an early diagnosis impresses itself upon us. It is stated by various authorities that the majority of the deaths of infants in the cities is caused by tuberculosis, as a result of being fed on tuberculous milk." The tuberculin test was applied to the entire herd of cattle, numbering 54 head, on the Station farm. Only one animal, a cow, gave the characteristic reaction, her temperature having risen from 102 deg. at 6 p. m., the time of injection, to 104 deg. at 3 a. m. She was apparently healthy and showed no physical symptoms of the disease, but a post mortem examination revealed the presence in the lungs, liver and intestines of numbers of tubercles varying in size from that of a pea to that of a walnut. On another farm a herd numbering 38 head of cattle was similarly tested, and again one animal, a cow, gave the condemnatory sign, her temperature rising from 102.8 deg. at 7 p. m., the time of injection, to 106.2 deg. at 7 a. m. But for the use of tuberculin the disease in this case could not have been positively diagnosed. A post mortem examination, however, confirmed the existence of tuberculosis. The bulletin adds: "When animals do not react after the injection of tuberculin, it can be said with almost absolute certainty that they are free from tuberculosis, since not a single case has been unquestionably established in which animals affected with tuberculosis did not react. On the other hand, if a reaction takes place, it may be said with absolute certainty that the animal has tuberculosis."

OTHER EVIDENCE

similar to the foregoing has been furnished both in the United States and in Canada. At the December council meeting of the Highland and Agricultural Society of Scotland Professor Williams, the consulting veterinarian, had no hesitation in stating from his own experience that tuberculin was a certain test when an animal had tuberculosis, and he did not recommend the society to institute fresh experiments upon what was an established fact. He had carried out the test satisfactorily both with cows and with pigs, and incidentally he stated that tuberculosis was rare among pigs in Scotland, but common in England. Tuberculosis is not at present scheduled as a disease under the provisions of the Contagious Diseases (Animals) acts, the want of a means of effecting a correct diagnosis being, no doubt, one of the reasons for this state of things. But, if in the forthcoming report of the Departmental committee, the tuberculin test should be recommended as safe and reliable, a strong argument would be placed at the disposal of the very considerable number of people who already advocate the scheduling of the disease. The difficulty then to be faced would be a financial one, for compulsory slaughter would involve a very large outlay in the form of compensation. France is the only country which has included tuberculosis in cattle among the contagious diseases under regulations, the law having been passed six years ago. But it only provides for isolation and supervision of

tuberculous cattle, and does not make slaughter compulsory.

WHAT IS TO BE DONE IN BRITAIN

will probably be decided by the recommendations in the report, which is now anxiously awaited. This much, however, may be taken for granted, that a country which has successfully freed itself from the dreadful scourge of the cattle plague, which has more than once suppressed the ravages of foot-and-mouth disease, and which has now brought pleuro-pneumonia down to a vanishing point, will not hesitate when the time comes to grapple in the same wholesale fashion with even so universal a disease as tuberculosis.

BRITAIN AND THE UNITED STATES.

The Two Nations in Accord on the Advantages of Peaceful Arbitration in the Settlement of Disputes.

A cable despatch from London says that further correspondence relating to United States proposals of international disputes was laid before the House of Commons, including a letter from Secretary Gresham. Following is the text of the letter referred to:

His Excellency Sir Julian Pauncefote:—With regard to your note of Aug. 9, 1893, of which the acknowledgment has been hitherto unavoidably deferred, I have now the pleasure to inform you that the President will feel great satisfaction in bringing to the knowledge of Congress in his forthcoming annual message the resolution of the House of Commons of July 16 last, whereby that high body expressed its cordial sympathy with the action taken by the Senate and House of Representatives, in the concurrent resolutions of Feb. 14, April 3, 1880, requesting the President "to invite from time to time, as fit occasion may arise, negotiations with any Government with which the United States has or may have diplomatic relations, to the end that any differences or disputes arising between the two governments, which cannot be adjusted by diplomatic agency, may be referred to arbitration and be peaceably adjusted by such means." In manifesting the hope that Her Majesty's Government will lend their cordial co-operation to the Government of the United States upon the basis of this concurrent resolution of Congress, the House of Commons has afforded a most gratifying proof of the sentiment of the nations in favor of the settlement of international disagreements of which the United States and Great Britain have by mutual accord given to the world conspicuous illustrations on several recent occasions.

I have the honor to be, Mr. Ambassador, with the highest consideration, your obedient servant.

W. O. GRESHAM.

Take Care of Your Watch.

There is no other personal belonging to which good care is more necessary than a watch, and hardly any other that is more recklessly ill used. The baby plays with it; the housewife lays sticky fingers upon it; it is left open at night for convenience, or subjected to alternations of heat and cold by being hung against the chimney flue. There is the highest authority for saying that the best place for a watch is its owner's pocket. The pocket should be a clean one, and the watch be further protected by a chamois bag. It should be wound up with even, steady motion, not too fast or too slow, and as near as possible at the same hour of the day. Morning is the best time for it, and if it is done while the watch has still an hour or two to run, there will be much less wear and tear of the mainspring. In fact, paradoxical as it sounds, a watch will wear out twice as soon by running one day in ten as it would if kept going all the time.

Let it lie flat as little as possible. When not in the pocket keep it hanging by its ring in a case of some soft thick stuff, preferably of wool or silk. Never leave the case open the night through. If you need to do it for an hour, be careful to wipe the dust from the crystal before closing it. No case ever yet made is dust-proof. If such were possible, the watch-maker's occupation would be well-nigh gone, since it is the dust sifting in that not merely clogs the wheels and turns the oil on the pivots to gum, but acts as emery would, and wears away the works until they utterly fail to keep time.

Avoid jarring your watch, under pain of having it stop, until it grows worthless as a timepiece. Do not pin your faith too closely on its accuracy, either. With the very best of movements, variations will sometimes occur. Heat, cold, motion, vibration, location, any or all may make your watch fast or slow. One reason that ladies' watches are usually such bad timekeepers is that they are so irregularly worn—hence they have, about three days out of seven, a widely different environment.

Never use chalk, whiting, or any sort of powder to brighten a case. Never rub hard, and use only a clean chamois or a bit of soft silk. Beware of even a suspicion of moisture. A watch had nearly as well fall upon a rock as into water. If by chance such a thing happens, put the watch at once into alcohol—whiskey will not do—and leave it until you can hand it over to the watchmaker.

Liberty Bell on a Tour.

It has been announced that the famous Columbian Liberty Bell, which figured prominently at the World's Fair, is to be taken on a tour around the world. After a visit to the Mid-winter Exposition at San Francisco, it will be taken to England to be rung on the historic meadow of Runnymede on June 15, at a celebration of the anniversary of the signing of Magna Charta. After that it will be taken to France to participate in anniversaries connected with political freedom, and to Germany for the same purpose, its next destination being St. Petersburg, where it will be rung on the anniversary of the emancipation of the serfs. From there its progress will be continued to Italy, Constantinople, Jerusalem, Cairo, Australia, India, China, Japan, and back to the Pacific coast. It is sincerely to be hoped that it will prove itself equal to the task of tuncfully ringing out its message to civilization and barbarism. "Liberty enlightening the world" is a familiar phrase; the enlightenment is to be continued with a musical accompaniment.

Love is the central, deepest, highest thing in life. Muscle and brain are only its servants.

THE ENGLISH-HEIR SWINDLE.

William Lord Moore Caught at Last.

His International Swindling Operations Net Him \$60,000—He Had Hundreds of Victims and in Many Instances Exact a Double Fee—One of the Most Accomplished Rogues Known.

A New York special says:—Two Scotland Yard detectives, Inspectors Frank Cassel Frost and William Terrill, are at the Gilsey House. They came from England to testify against one of the most accomplished swindlers who ever made New York his field of operations. The rogue has worked under so many names that it is hard to identify him, but he became notorious in London as William Lord Moore after having fled from New York under the name of E. Ross. His real name is Frederick Attyde Howlett. He was born in Gibraltar Court, Boroughroad, London, his father, who was an officer on the London police force, being now alive in England.

WORKED ON BOTH SIDES THE ATLANTIC.

Howlett, under the name of G. Frederick Burgoyne Howard, has been on trial for some weeks at Jackson, Tenn. His game was the old one known to the police as the English heir swindle, and he has worked it on both sides of the Atlantic. By means of advertisements widely published, as well as by mailed circulars, he would come into communication with the simple-minded individuals in the small towns and hamlets of this country. He persuaded these persons, to the number of thousands, that they were heirs to estates lying unclaimed in the British Court of Chancery, or to vast sums, never less than a million dollars, awaiting their call in the Bank of England. For sums ranging from \$25 to \$50 he agreed to act as their counsel in recovering the estates, the money, he said, to pay the costs and his fee not to be paid until the claimants were placed in possession of their alleged property.

A MOST PROFITABLE SWINDLE.

Absurd as such a proposition seems to anyone acquainted with the rudiments of the English judicial system it is nevertheless a fact that this is one of the most profitable swindles ever devised, standing next in rank to the green goods game. The only weak point in the English heir swindle is that occasionally one of the victims has intelligence enough to report to the authorities, and the swindler has to clear out.

AN EXTRAORDINARY MAN.

Howlett, who was frightened out of England by the two Scotland Yard men now at the Gilsey House, is of no ordinary capacity. He was ordained a minister and the degree of D. D. was conferred upon him by the University of Alabama. He was also admitted to the bar and has acted as his own leading counsel in the trial, being assisted by two able lawyers, who, it is agreed, are not in it as regards eloquence and legal acumen with their client. Howlett has been brought to the bar by the United States Government, which subpoenaed the two Scotland Yard officers as witnesses. The trial has taken place before Judge E. S. Hammond in the United States Court at Jackson, Tenn.

"EUROPEAN CLAIM AGENCY."

Howlett's who was posing as the President of the Gulf and Tennessee Railway Company at the time of his arrest, was formerly pastor of a Baptist church in Jackson, and married Miss Lizzie Hughes there, daughter of a well-known citizen. It was June, 1890, that he turned up in New York city, and at No. 227 Grandstreet opened "The European Claim Agency." This, it is believed, was his first attempt to work the English-heir swindle upon a large scale. Business seemed to prosper, and in August, 1890, he moved into larger quarters in the Morgan building at No. 24 Stone street, representing himself as E. Ross. He was burned out there the following January and moved to the Merchants' Building, at Nos. 2 and 4 Stone street, and from there moved to Nos. 68 and 70 University place, where he did a flourishing business until exposure drove him to cover.

DUPED HIS VICTIMS TWICE.

In the following September he pretended to die, in reality going to England, where he turned up under the name of William Lord Moore. The postmaster in this city, who had long been suspicious that the agency was a swindle, was requested to return all letters to the writers. At the same time Howlett wrote to these people from England, pretending to be another person and saying that he would conduct their cases. In this way he got a double fee out of his victims.

At the time of his arrest he was endeavoring to extract a third fee from the same people, having notified them that if they would communicate with G. F. B. Howard, President of the Gulf and Tennessee Railroad, who had just returned from England, they would hear of something to their advantage.

Letter-carrier Joseph F. Buchanan of Station P. in the Produce Exchange, this city, identified Howlett as the man Ross to whom he had delivered mail here. He was likewise identified as Frederick Hulet. Frederick Howard, Felix Howard, A. Good-fellow and Joseph Ledger, having passed under all these names. He is described as a fine-looking man, weighing more than 200 pounds, with easy manners and a plausible tongue. He looks like an Englishman, but speaks with an American accent. Since 1890, when he engaged in the English-heir swindle, he is believed to have received over \$60,000 from his victims. Thirty-seven States were represented by victims of the swindle who testified at the trial.

An After Thought.

"Bill" called the old farmer to the hired man, "go an' feed them pigs."
"I've done fed 'em."
"Go an' feed the cows."
"I've done fed 'em."
"Go an' feed the horses."
"I've done fed 'em."
"Go an' feed the chickens."
"I've done fed 'em."
"Well, go an' feed yourself then; seems to me somethin' ought to be hungry round here," and the way Bill got in to where the eating was, was a marvellous specimen of speed.

Hate idleness and curb all passions. Be true in all words and actions.

TEACHING CHILDREN TO GAMBLE.

Their Pennies Dropped Into Racing Slot Machines.

"Mister, will yer give me a penny?" "What do you want to do with it?" "Come and see."

A reporter was walking leisurely along Van Buren street, waiting for a street car to overtake him, when he was accosted by a boy about 8 years of age with the above request. Out of curiosity the penny was given and the little fellow told him to follow and see the race. The boy entered a cigar store, the reporter following and wondering what he meant by "the race."

Near the door of the store was a round glass-covered case in which were several small tin horses. The boy dropped the penny in a slot in the machine, pulled a lever and the little tin horses sped round and round, first one being ahead and then another. Before doing so, however, he said to the storekeeper:

"I'll take the white horse."

For half a minute, perhaps, the horses sped silently around the track, and when they stopped the boy clapped his hands with glee and exclaimed:

"That's the first time I struck it. Give me a package of cigarettes."

The white horse had stopped at the wire and the penny had won 5c in trade. The reporter thought it strange that children should be allowed to play games of chance, and he so remarked to the storekeeper.

"Oh, that's nothing," said he. "They understand the game well enough. Men do not play the 'races' very much, and to make it pay we must let the children take a chance at it. The school children are very fond of watching the horses win, and sometimes as high as a dozen will be waiting for a chance to play."

Believing that an investigation would prove of value, the reporter dropped into many places where machines are kept. He found that the number increased in the neighborhood of school houses, and that children were the principal customers.

The machines were popular several years ago in the down-town saloons, but after a short time the men of a sporting turn found them sure winners of their nickels, and they gradually grew into disfavor and then disappeared. They have again come to the front, but this time as an inveigler of the young and innocent, and instead of a nickel it only takes a penny to play. Winners—and it is hardly necessary to say they are few—receive 5c worth of candy or any other article they may select. Many young boys take cigarettes.

Children beg pennies from their parents and lose them against this machine. Many a penny given the little ones on Sunday afternoon to place in the contribution box for the heathen goes into the heathenish penny-in-the-slot machine. One little boy on the West Side was given 25c to give his teacher in the Skinner School toward the fund to provide clothing for poor children so that they could attend school. He changed it for pennies and lost them all on the "white horse."

School teachers all over the city are doing their utmost to stop the evil, but find it uphill work. It is believed that the only remedy is for the City Council to pass an ordinance making it a misdemeanor to allow children of school age to play any game of chance. Some of the men who have had the machines in their stores and thrown them out rather than accept the patronage of children condemn those who still retain them. One of these had a cigar store at 313 Van Buren street. He said: "My conscience does not worry me when I see a man put money in the slot. He knows what he is doing. But with children it is different. I always disliked to let them play, and would frequently, when they would tearfully look at me after losing their pennies, give them the amount back in candies. Men don't patronize the machine. Rather than rely upon the trade of infants I fired the thing out."

In the years to come how many young men will charge their fondness for betting at the real race track to the days when they put a penny in the slot, and while securing an education in the school house also in its very shadow learned to gamble, and of course lost!—[Chicago Despatch.

Chance Saved his Life.

Revenge seems to be sweet even to animals. It is certain that they remember for long spaces of time injuries they have received. An instance of this is cited by a New York paper.

A few years ago it chanced that a valuable camel, working in an old mill in Africa, was severely beaten by its driver, who, perceiving that the camel had treasured up the injury and was only waiting a favorable opportunity for revenge, kept a strict watch upon the animal. Time passed away. The camel, perceiving that it was watched, was quiet and obedient, and the driver began to think that the beating was forgotten.

One night, after a lapse of several months, the man, who slept on a raised platform in the mill, while, as is customary the camel was stalled in a corner, happening to remain awake, observed by the bright moonlight that when all was quiet the animal looked cautiously around, rose softly and stealing over toward a spot where a bundle of clothes and a beroson thrown carelessly on the ground resembled a sleeping figure, cast itself with violence upon them, rolling with all its weight, and tearing them most viciously with its teeth.

Satisfied that its revenge was complete the camel returned to his corner, when the driver sat up and spoke. At the sound of his voice, and perceiving the mistake it had made, the animal was so mortified at the failure and discovery of the scheme that it dashed its head against the wall, and died on the spot.

She Bought a Door-bell.

Agent—"Beg pardon, ma'am, but I have been requested by a number of persons to call here and show you our new patent Electric Wakethedead Door-bell. It's very hard on hands to have to knock, ma'am, and everybody says the only reason why you haven't a bell is because you never thought of it."

Housekeeper—"That's very true. I really had forgotten that there was no bell. Put one in."

Agent (half an hour later)—"It's all done, ma'am. Here's the bill. Thank you. I'll receipt it."

Housekeeper—"Would you object to telling me who the persons were who complained that I had no bell?"

Agent—"They were peddlers, ma'am. Good-day ma'am."

A COBRA'S NEST OF EGGS.

Discovery of a Batch of Thirty-two in British India.

Rather more than a year ago the fact was mentioned in a Bombay paper that a gentleman connected with the Goa Railway had shot a hamadryad (Ophiophagus elaps) on its nest. This awkward mouthful of a word is coming to be familiarly known as the name of the giant cobra, more common in Burmah than in India, which grows to a length of 14 feet, is as fierce as it is strong, and has the reputation of feeding principally on other snakes. Little, indeed, is known about the incubation—we might almost have said the alleged incubation—of snakes, and rarely, if ever, has a competent observer had the good chance to come upon a serpent in the very act of sitting, hen-like, on its eggs. Only the bare fact was published at the time, and a fuller account can not fail to be interesting.

The gentleman was Mr. Wasey, known in his district as an ardent and successful shikar; and he was told by a coolie, in the matter-of-course sort of way usual with these fatalist philosophers, that a certain path was impassable, as a cobra had erected a gadi, or throne, for itself there and warned off intruders. Here was a golden opportunity to settle the vexed question of the aggressiveness of venomous snakes. Will a cobra rush to the attack if it can get easily away? Europeans commonly say "no," but natives universally cite instances to the contrary, some of them plainly fabulous, but others just wanting corroboration to be believed. Now here in British India, or at least in Portuguese India, was a giant of the tribe known to all the villagers to have taken up its station by the roadside and be ready to glide down and dash like lightning at man or beast who approached. Mr. Wasey followed the coolie to the spot and was shown the monster coiled up on the top of a huge pile of dry leaves.

Without more ado he shot it, and turning over the leaves found at the bottom thirty-two eggs rather smaller than a hen's and covered each with a tough skin in place of a shell. These were sent to the secretary of the Bombay Natural History; but wanting the heat generated by the close mass of decaying leaves, they did not hatch. Sometimes more than one young one escapes from a snake's egg; but at the lowest computation Mr. Wasey is to be congratulated on riding his district of thirty-three deadly snakes.

Poisoning by Misadventure.

The deplorable accident which caused the death of Prof. Tyndall in England has again brought to the front the serious question of "poisoning by misadventure" and the insufficiency of the present means of its prevention. The last annual report of the Registrar-General for England and Wales showed a total of 876 deaths certified as being caused by poison in 1891, 544 being due to misadventure. Deducting from these 132, in which the poisonous agent is said to have been "lead," we have 412 deaths, of which 114, or more than one-fourth, were due to the accidental administration of narcotic poisons—"opium, laudanum, morphine, chlorodyne, soothing syrup, cordial or paregoric." Next to these come chloroform with a record of 62 deaths; carbolic acid caused 31; the poisonous alkaloids—aconite, belladonna, cocaine, strychnine—are credited with 19, mineral acids with 17, arsenic with 8, chloral with 7, and oxalic acid with 2. In addition to these, 128 deaths were caused by "miscellaneous poisons," and in 24 the precise agent was not ascertained. Setting aside the deaths attributed to chloroform, the great majority of the fatalities included in the dismal list were doubtless due to the fact that the poison was given or taken out of the wrong bottle. This shows conclusively that although the Legislature has hedged about the sale of poisons to the public with salutary rules, which are intended to act as a protection from the effects of either carelessness or villainy, the chief danger to the patient arises when the sale has taken place, and when the poison is actually in the sick chamber. Everybody acquainted with the details of sick-nursing knows the wear and tear to nerves and brain which most trying of all employments produces. There are times when the nurse, be she a professional or an amateur, is forced by mere physical weariness to relax her vigilance, and when she performs her ministrations in a mechanical, unthinking fashion. It is at such times that "the wrong bottle" becomes a source of tremendous peril; and the conclusion is inevitably reached that precautions far stronger than those ordinarily in use at present are required, if dire catastrophes are to be avoided. It is now suggested that all poisons shall be put in fluted bottles, preferably of blue glass, and as a subsidiary detail, that on every bottle of poison the best and simplest antidote shall be inscribed. At present, if a mistake happens, in nine cases out of ten what ought to be done to prevent fatal results. Yet how easy it would be on every label that accompanies mineral acids to notify that chalk and water, followed by milk, is the most efficacious antidote, and where an emetic is instantly desirable to describe one or two of the simplest that can be readily concocted. In all probability these precautionary measures will shortly be made compulsory in England by the Legislature.

Mysteries of the Sea.

There are in the profound abysses of the sea, strange forms of life that never see the upper light, save when brought up by the trawl. The work recently accomplished by the United States Fish Commission vessel, the Albatross, has established the fact that forms of sea life inhabiting the upper waters may descend to about twelve hundred feet from the surface, but below this, to a depth of three hundred or three hundred and sixty fathoms, a barren water zone intervenes where marine life seems absent. But, strange to say, still deeper have been discovered abundant and varied fauna new to science, living under conditions of tremendous pressure and remarkable paucity of the life-sustaining element of oxygen. Thus science is ever bringing new facts to light and putting ignorance to flight.

Unbelief does nothing but darken and destroy. It makes the world a desert, where no divine footsteps are heard, where no living hand adorns the fields, feeds the birds of heaven, or regulates even